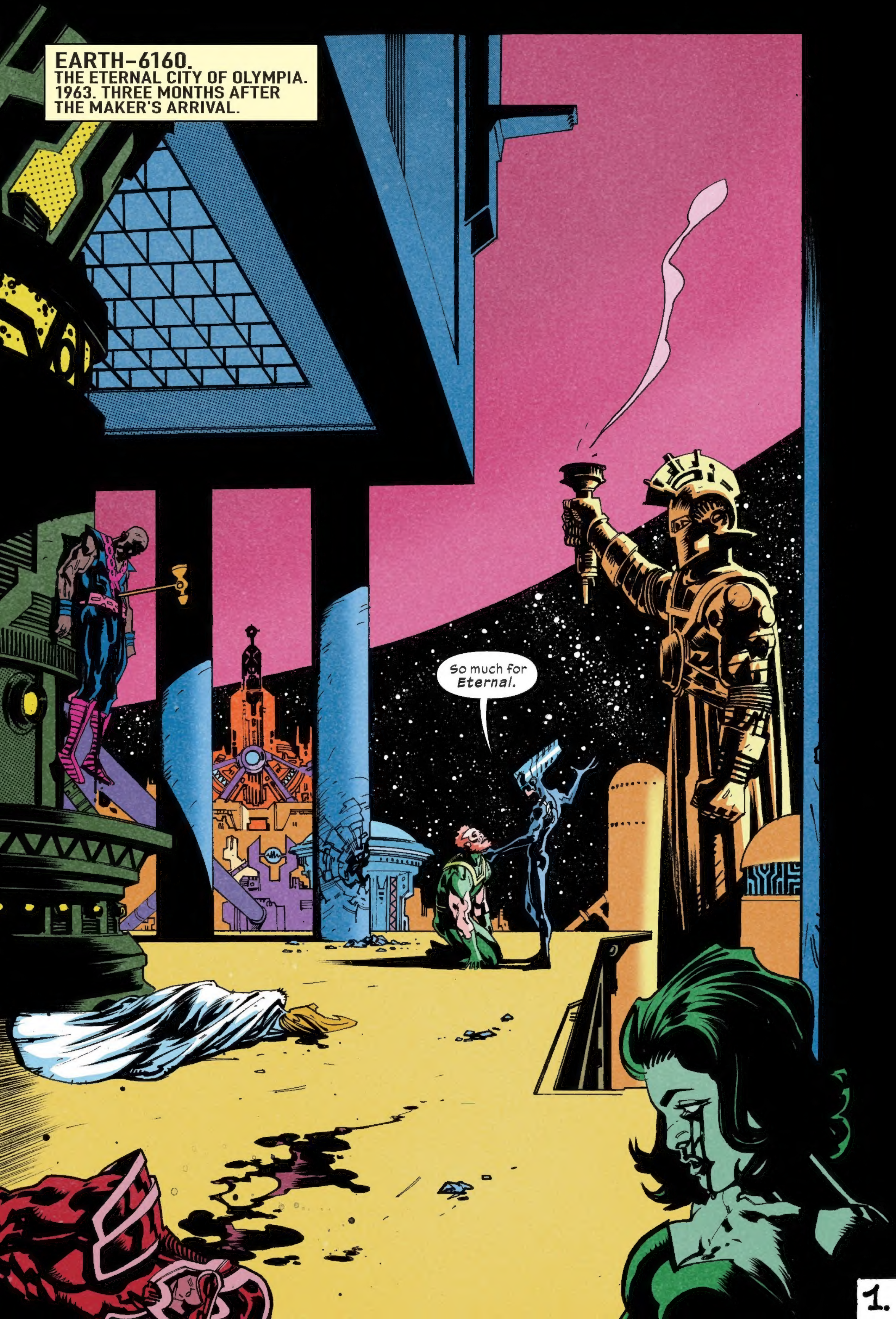
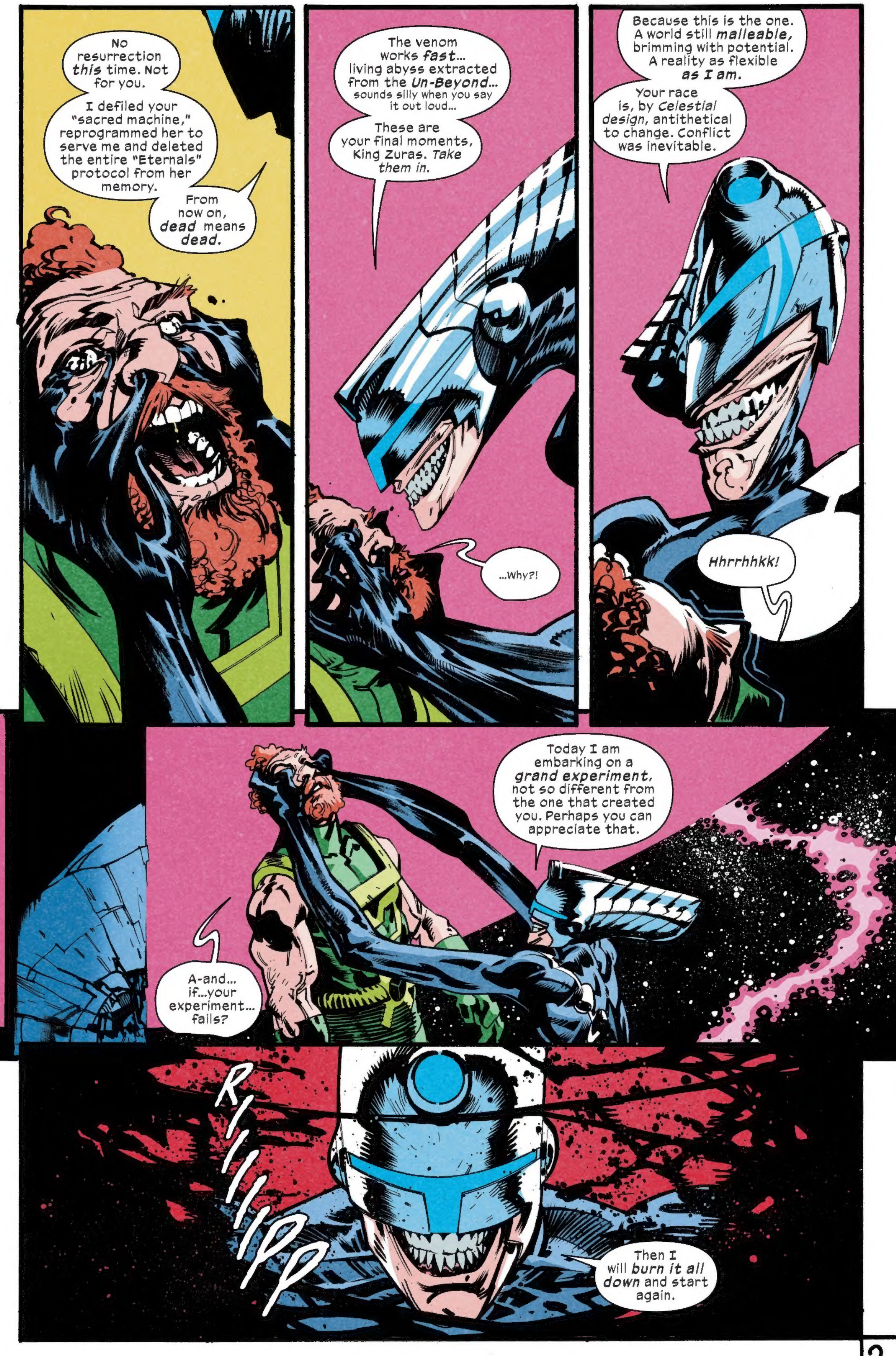
ULTIMATE MARVEL
2026

Ultimate Spider-Man 24
Ultimate Black Panther 24
Ultimate X-Men 17-22
The Ultimates 20-24
Ultimate Wolverine 13-16
Ultimate Endgame 1-5
Ultimate Universe: Finale


EARTH-6160.
THE ETERNAL CITY OF OLYMPIA.
1963. THREE MONTHS AFTER
THE MAKER'S ARRIVAL.
So much for *Eternal.*


No resurrection *this* time. Not for you.
I defiled your "sacred machine," reprogrammed her to serve me and deleted the entire "Eternals" protocol from her memory.
From now on, *dead* means *dead.*
The venom works *fast*... living abyss extracted from the *Un-Beyond*... sounds silly when you say it out loud...
These are your final moments, King Zuras. *Take them in.*
...Why?!
Because this is the one. A world still *malleable,* brimming with potential. A reality as flexible *as I am.*
Your race is, by *Celestial design,* antithetical to change. Conflict was inevitable.
Hhrrhhkk!
Today I am embarking on a *grand experiment,* not so different from the one that created you. Perhaps you can appreciate that.
A-and... if...your experiment... fails?
RIIIIPP
Then I will *burn it all down* and start again.

1

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret group of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

To help give this world a chance to fight back, inventor and Council member **HOWARD STARK** sacrificed himself to seal the Maker inside **THE CITY**, a place of the Maker's own design where time and space operate completely separately from the outside world.

Howard's teenage son, **TONY**, then took the codename **IRON LAD** and began to recruit a network of heroes to take on the Maker's Council and to prepare for the Maker's return. Last month, he broadcast to the entire world the truth about the Maker and his Council, leading to a surge of global unrest.

But the seal on the Dome surrounding the City was only good for two years--and those two years are now up.

ULTIMATE ENDGAME

CAST:

IRON LAD
TONY STARK

DOOM
REED RICHARDS

CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS

AMERICA CHAVEZ

HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY

GIANT-MAN
HANK PYM

WASP
JANET VAN DYNE

LUKE CAGE

SHE-HULK
LEJORI JOENA ZAKARIA

SPIDER-MAN
PETER PARKER

VENOM
RICHARD PARKER

MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER

MAY PARKER

BEN PARKER

J. JONAH JAMESON

THE MAKER
REED RICHARDS (EARTH-1610)

CAPTAIN BRITAIN
HENRI DUGARRY

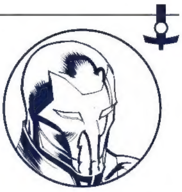
HULK
BRUCE BANNER

MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

THE BLACK KING
EMMANUEL DA COSTA

EMPEROR SUNFIRE
SHIRO YOSHIDA

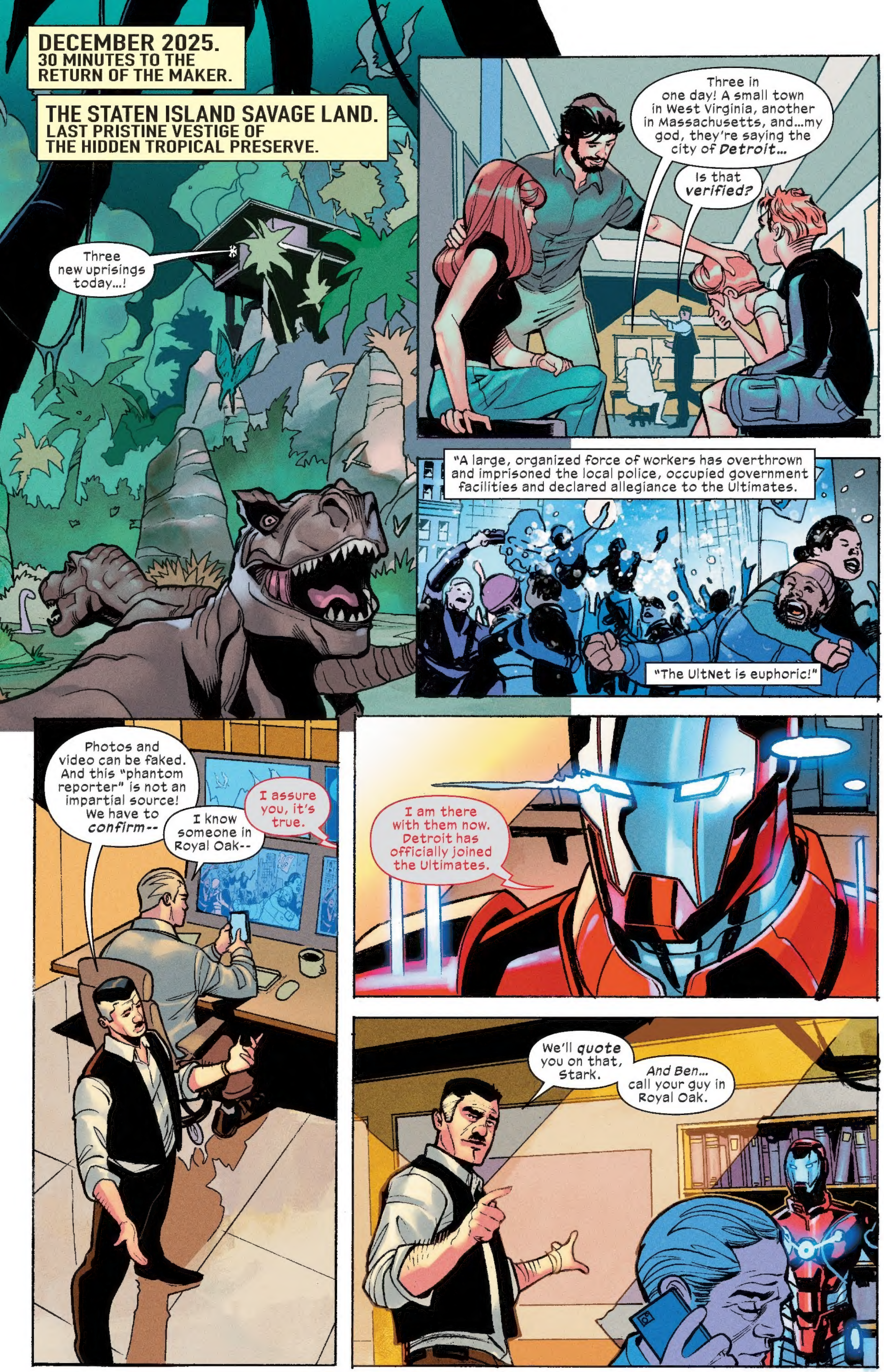
VIPER

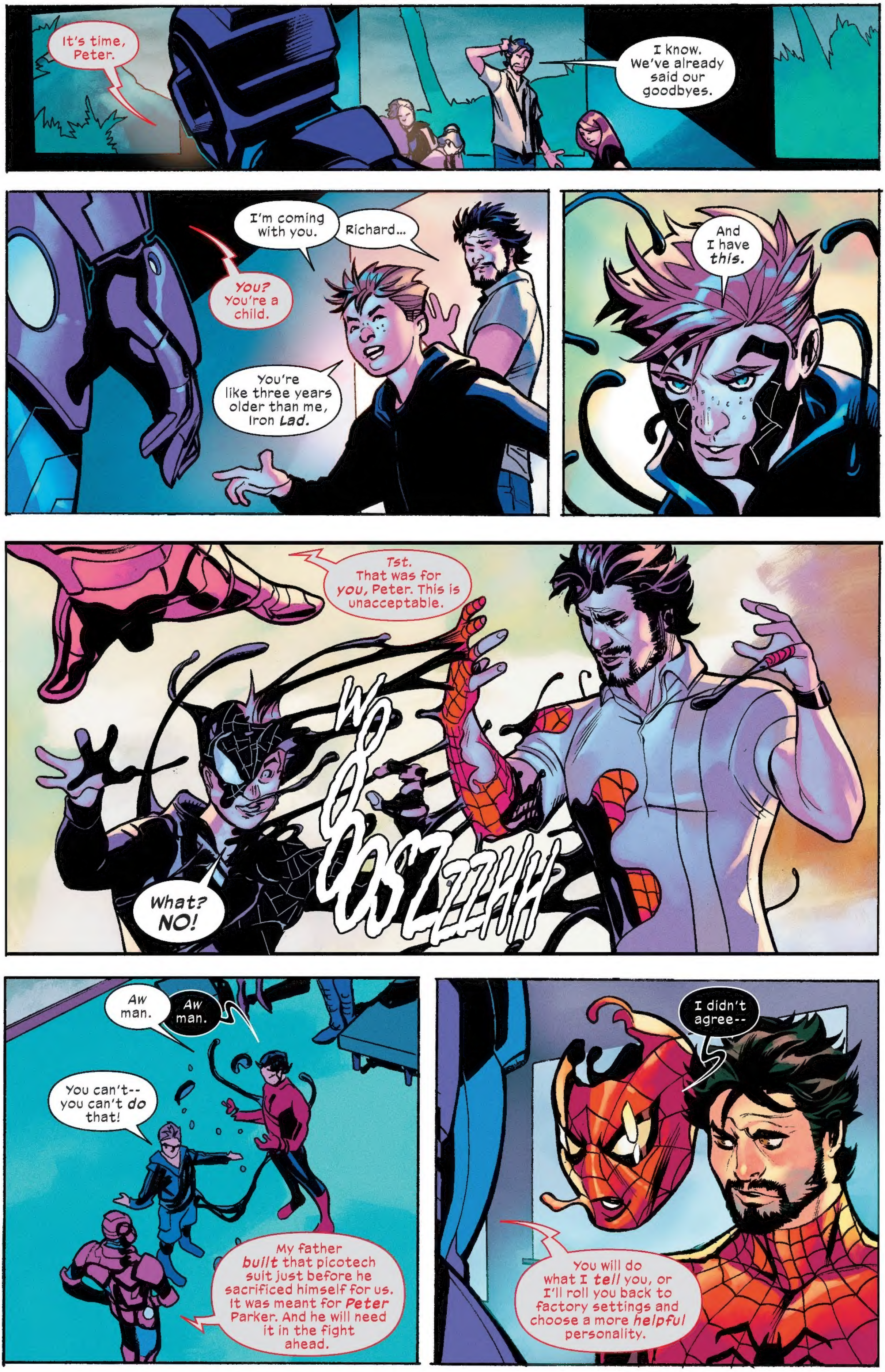


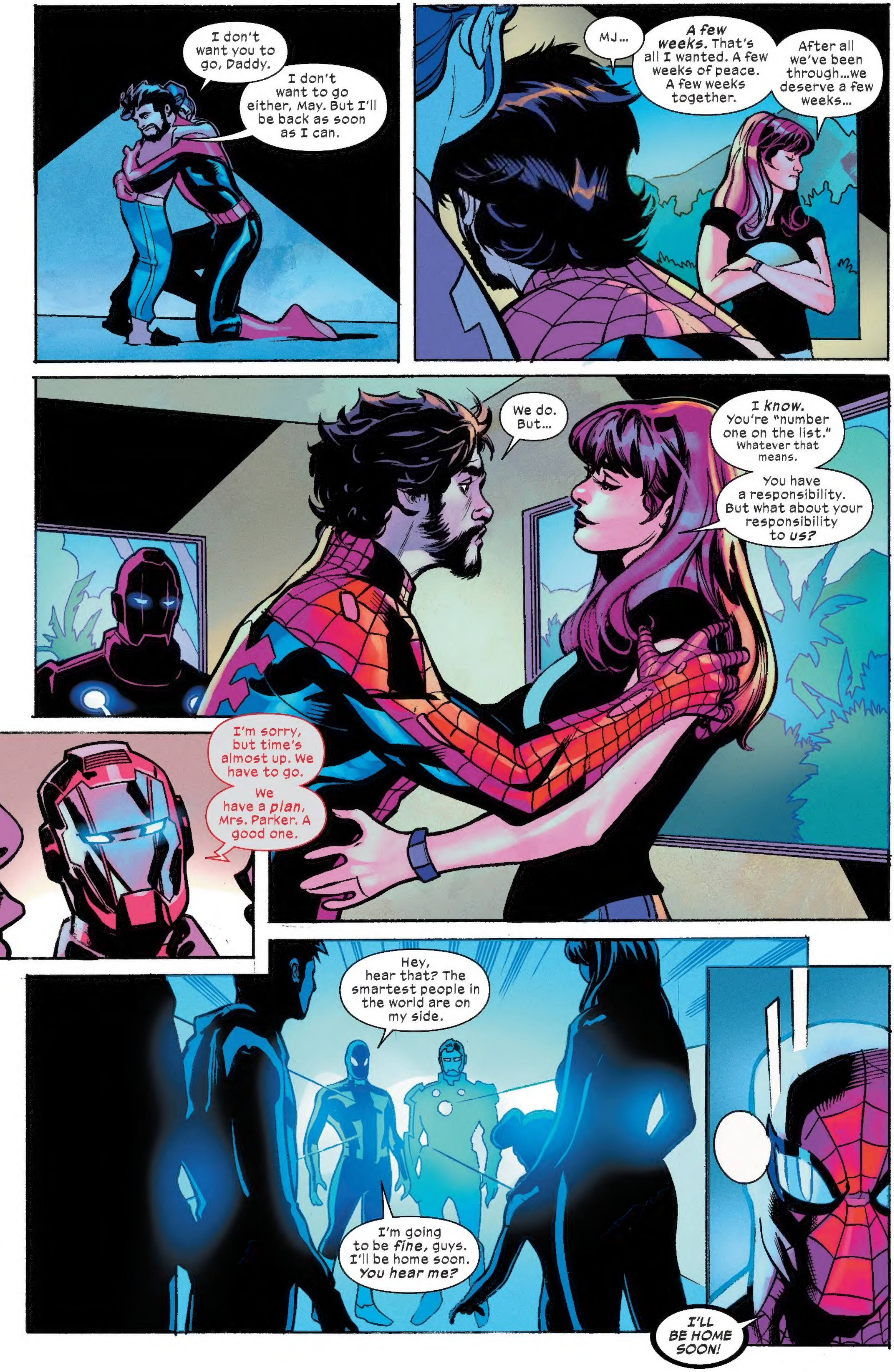
SILVER SAMURAI
KENUICHIO HARADA

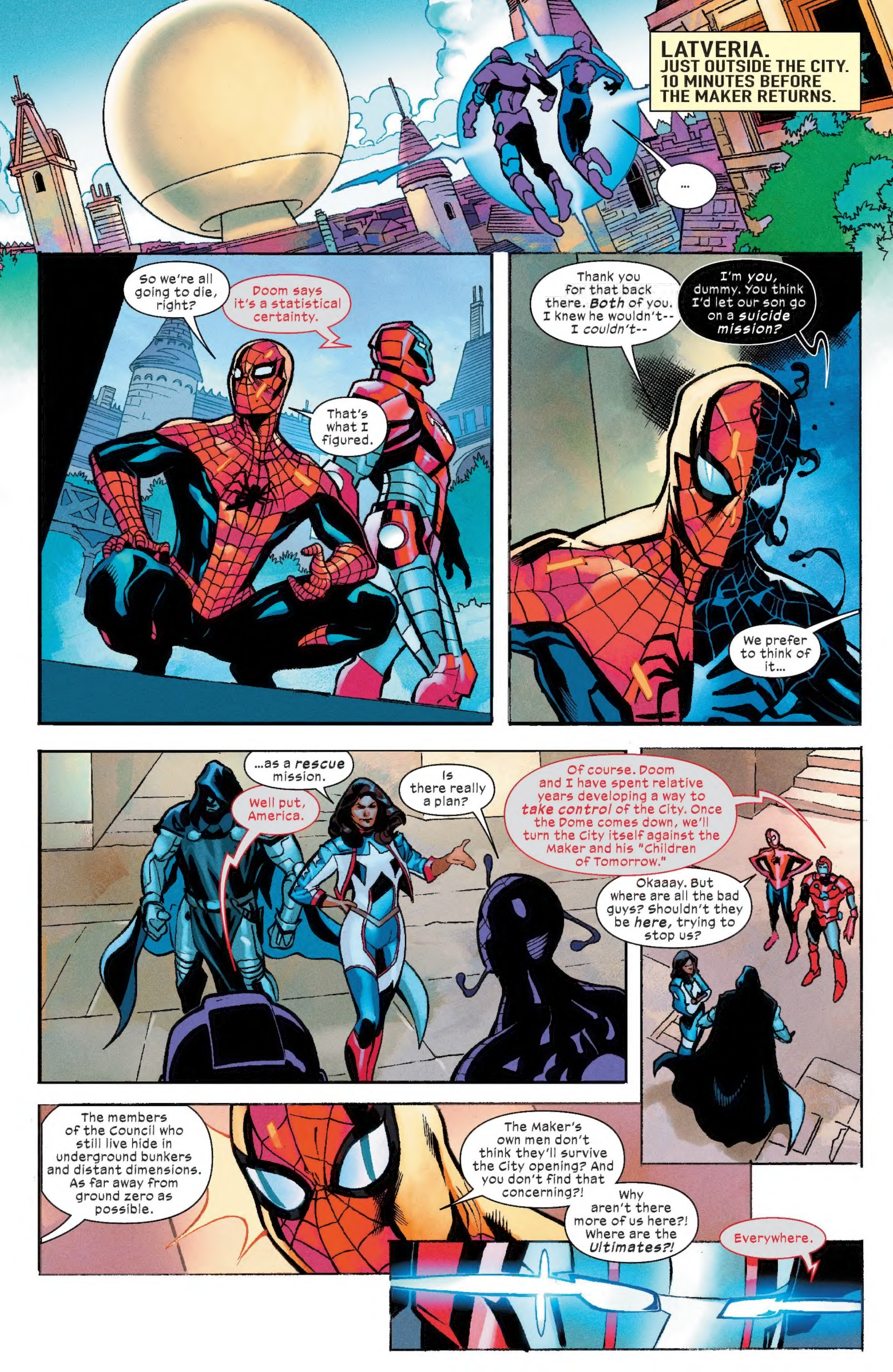
NICK FURY
DIRECTOR OF H.A.N.D.

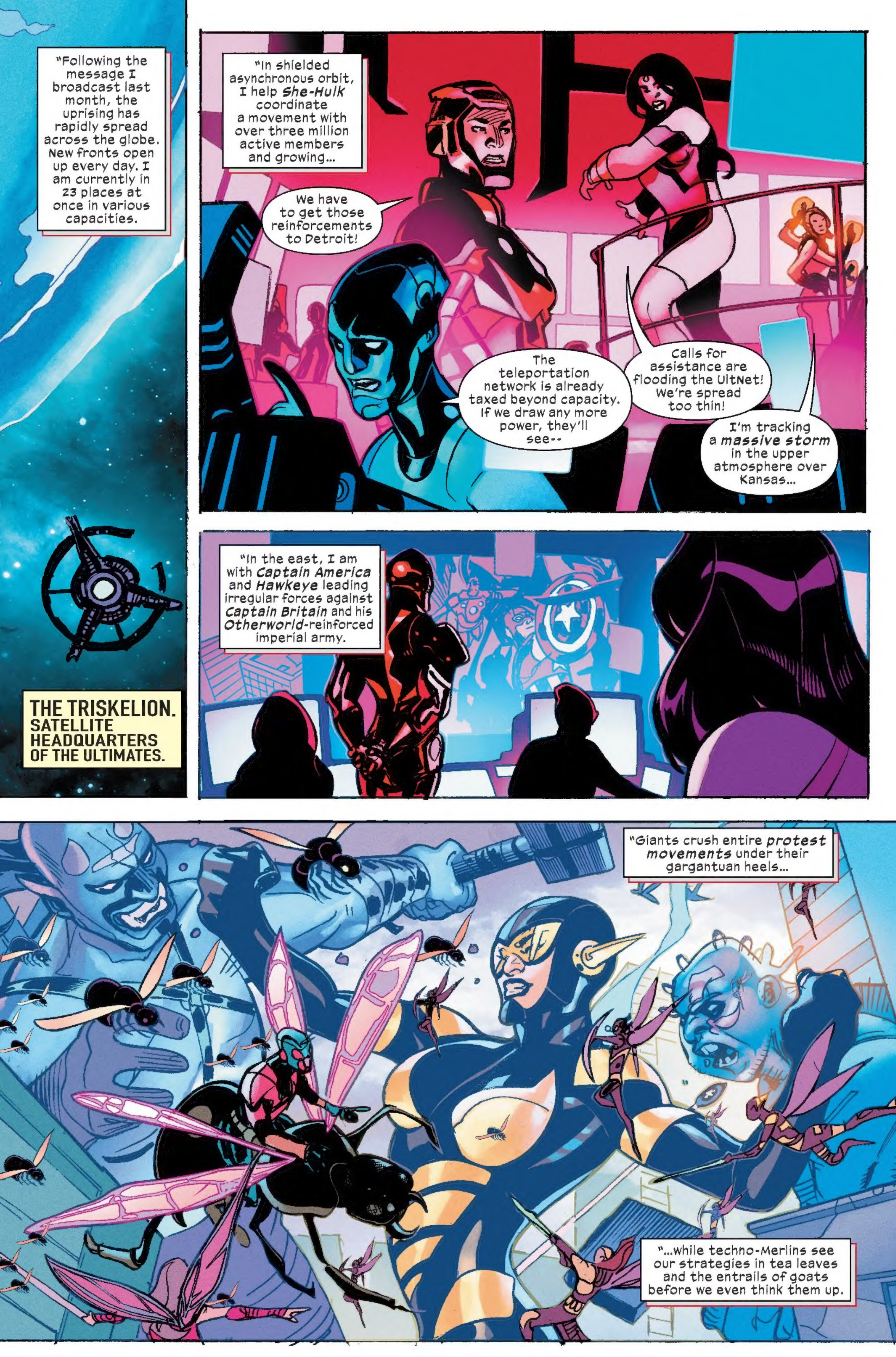
DECEMBER 2025

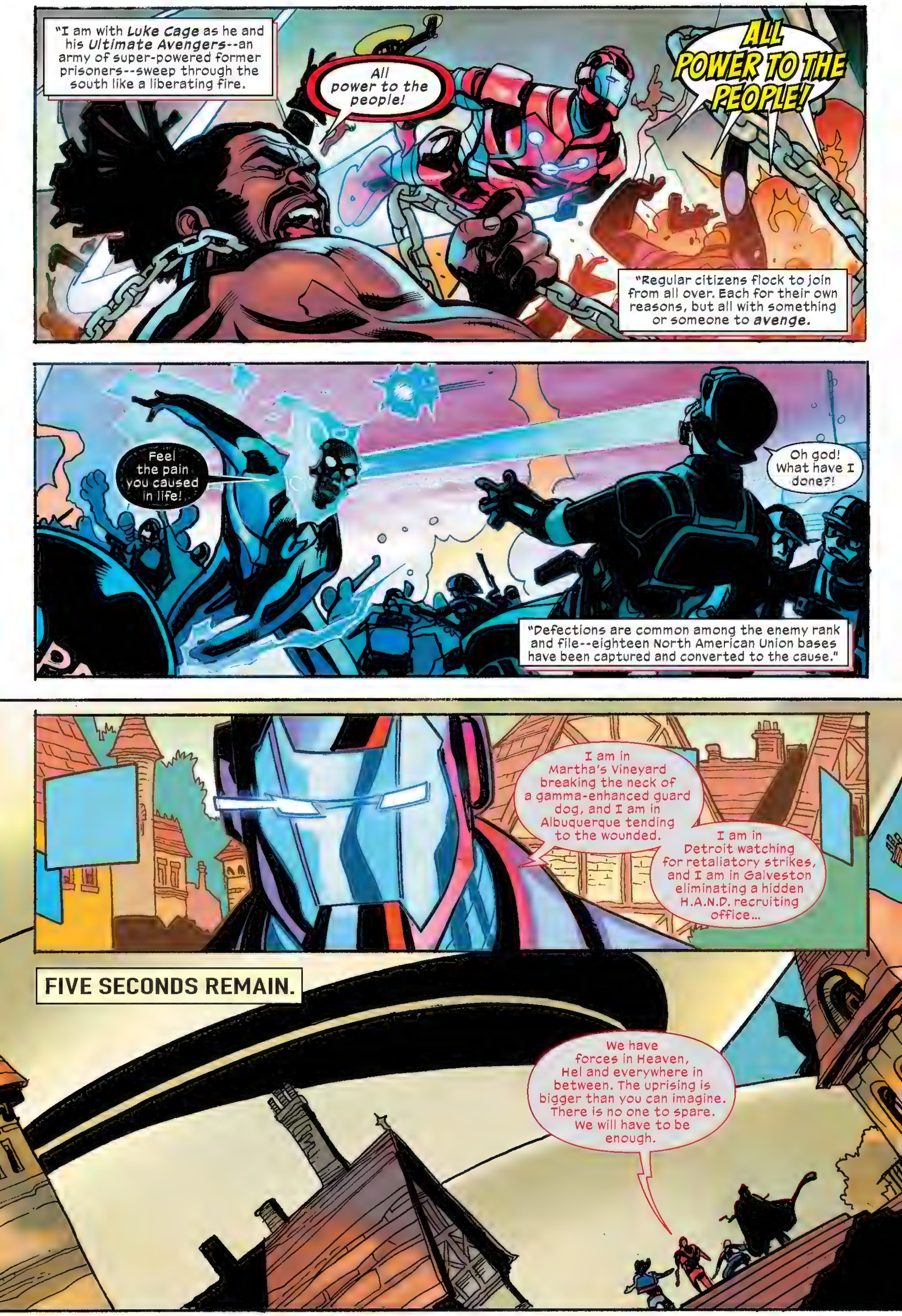

DECEMBER 2025.
30 MINUTES TO THE RETURN OF THE MAKER.
THE STATEN ISLAND SAVAGE LAND.
LAST PRISTINE VESTIGE OF THE HIDDEN TROPICAL PRESERVE.
Three new uprisings today...!
Three in one day! A small town in West Virginia, another in Massachusetts, and...my god, they're saying the city of *Detroit*...
Is that *verified?*
"A large, organized force of workers has overthrown and imprisoned the local police, occupied government facilities and declared allegiance to the Ultimates.
"The UltNet is euphoric!"
Photos and video can be faked. And this "phantom reporter" is not an impartial source! We have to *confirm*--
I know someone in Royal Oak--
I assure you, it's true.
I am there with them now. Detroit has officially joined the Ultimates.
We'll *quote* you on that, Stark.
And Ben... call your guy in Royal Oak.

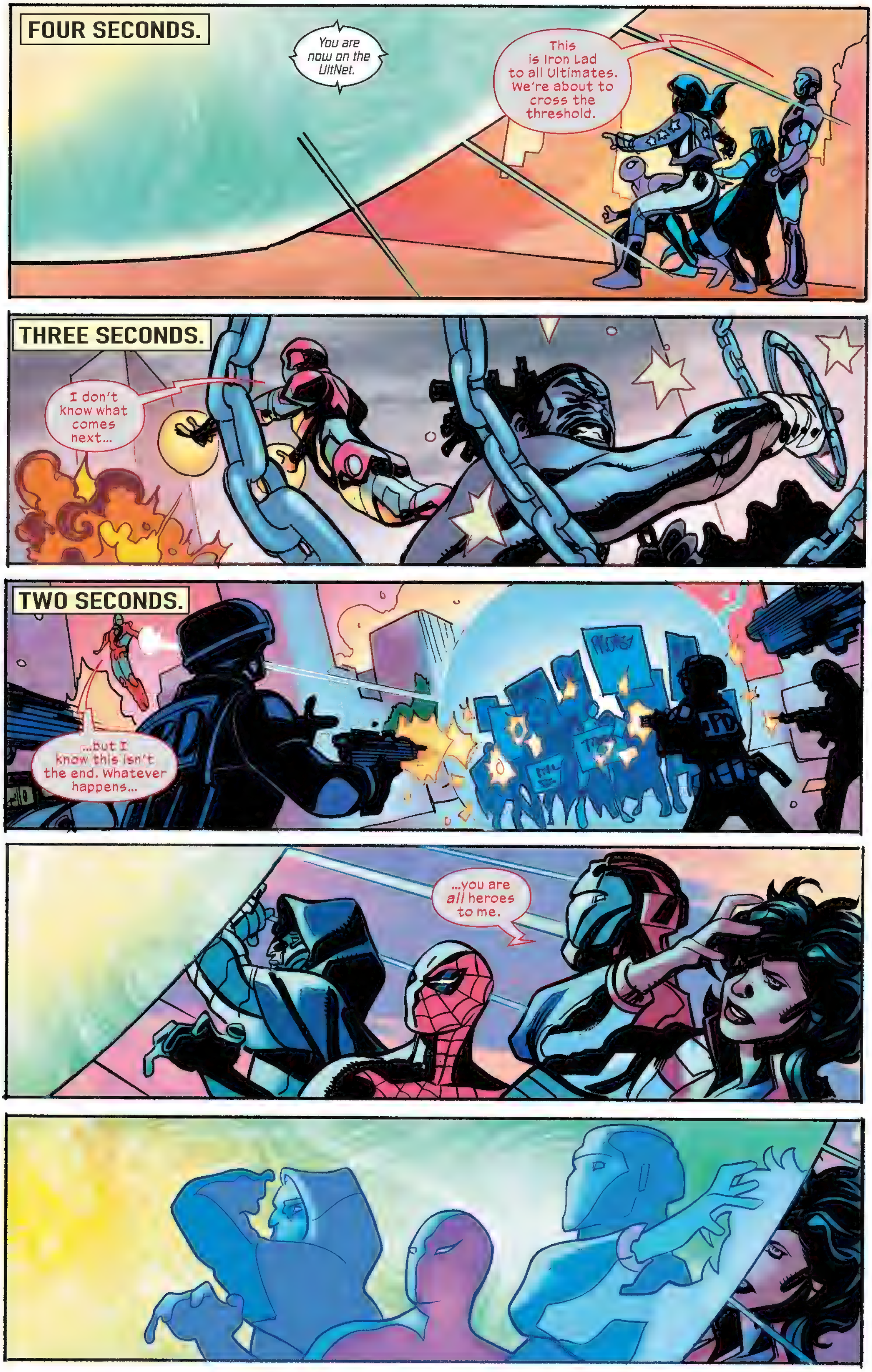

It's time, Peter.
I know. We've already said our goodbyes.
I'm coming with you.
Richard...
You? You're a child.
You're like three years older than me, Iron Lad.
And I have this.
Tst. That was for you, Peter. This is unacceptable.
WOOOSZZZHH
What? NO!
Aw man.
Aw man.
You can't-- you can't do that!
My father built that picotech suit just before he sacrificed himself for us. It was meant for Peter Parker. And he will need it in the fight ahead.
I didn't agree--
You will do what I tell you, or I'll roll you back to factory settings and choose a more helpful personality.

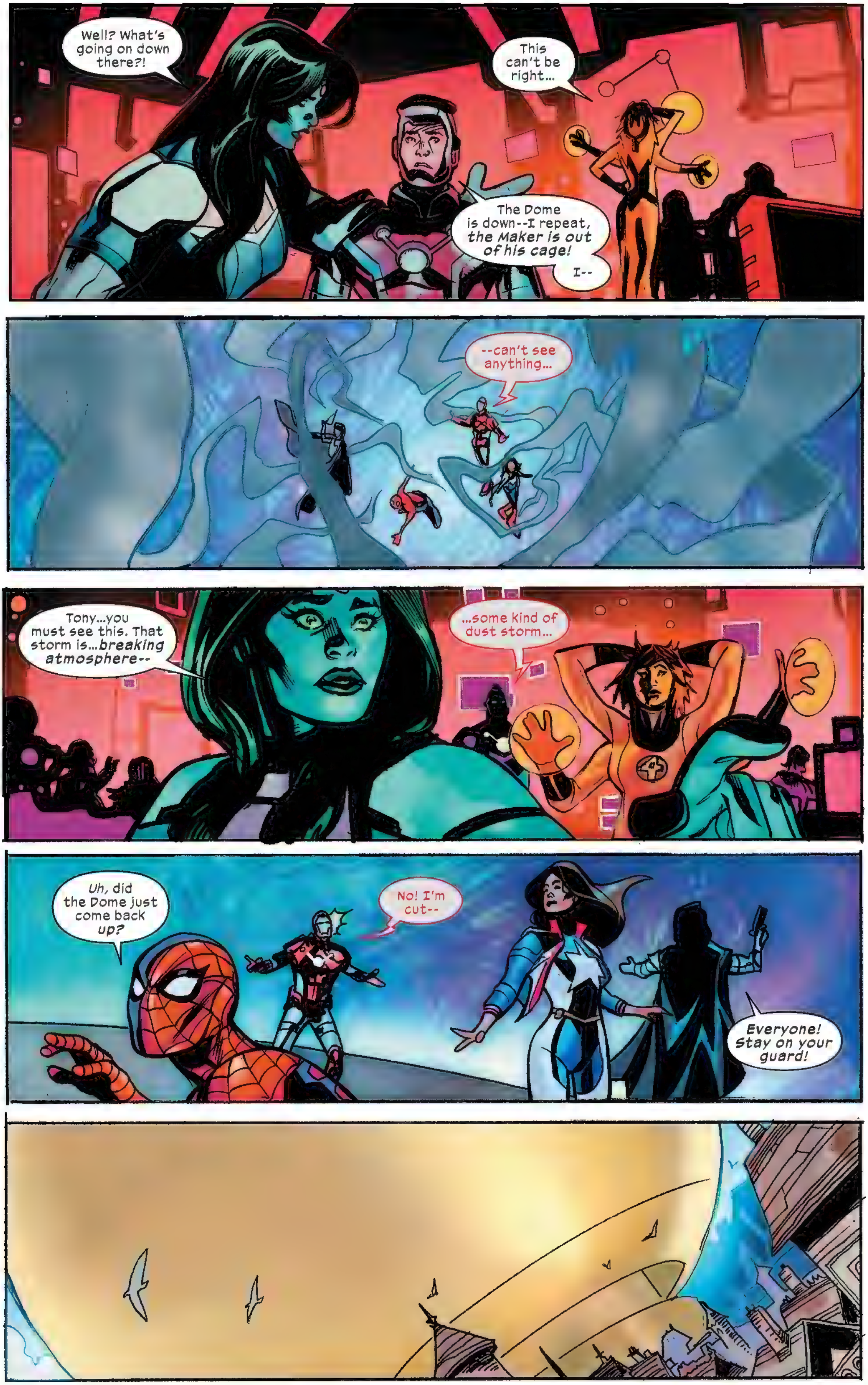

I don't want you to go, Daddy.
I don't want to go either, May. But I'll be back as soon as I can.
MJ...
A few weeks. That's all I wanted. A few weeks of peace. A few weeks together.
After all we've been through...we deserve a few weeks...
We do. But...
I *know.* You're "number one on the list." Whatever that means.
You have a responsibility. But what about your responsibility to *us?*
I'm sorry, but time's almost up. We have to go.
We have a *plan,* Mrs. Parker. A good one.
Hey, hear that? The smartest people in the world are on my side.
I'm going to be *fine,* guys. I'll be home soon. *You hear me?*
I'LL BE HOME SOON!

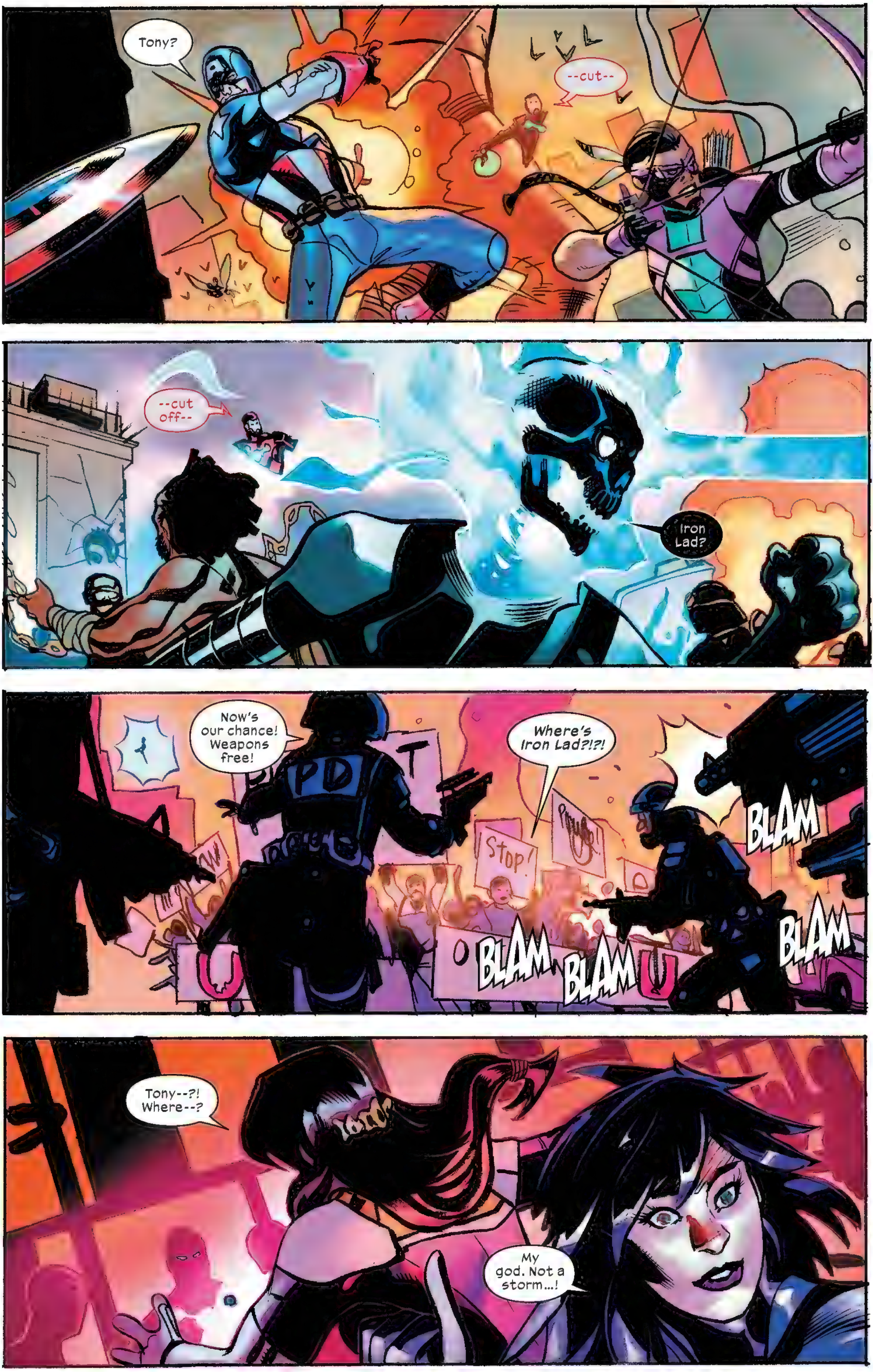

LATVERIA.
JUST OUTSIDE THE CITY.
10 MINUTES BEFORE THE MAKER RETURNS.
...
So we're all going to die, right?
Doom says it's a statistical certainty.
That's what I figured.
Thank you for that back there. *Both* of you. I knew he wouldn't-- I *couldn't*--
I'm *you*, dummy. You think I'd let our son go on a *suicide mission?*
We prefer to think of it...
...as a *rescue* mission.
Well put, America.
Is there really a plan?
Of course. Doom and I have spent relative years developing a way to *take control* of the City. Once the Dome comes down, we'll turn the City itself against the Maker and his "Children of Tomorrow."
Okaaay. But where are all the bad guys? Shouldn't they be *here,* trying to stop us?
The members of the Council who still live hide in underground bunkers and distant dimensions. As far away from ground zero as possible.
The Maker's own men don't think they'll survive the City opening? And you don't find that concerning?!
Why aren't there more of us here?! Where are the *Ultimates?!*
Everywhere.

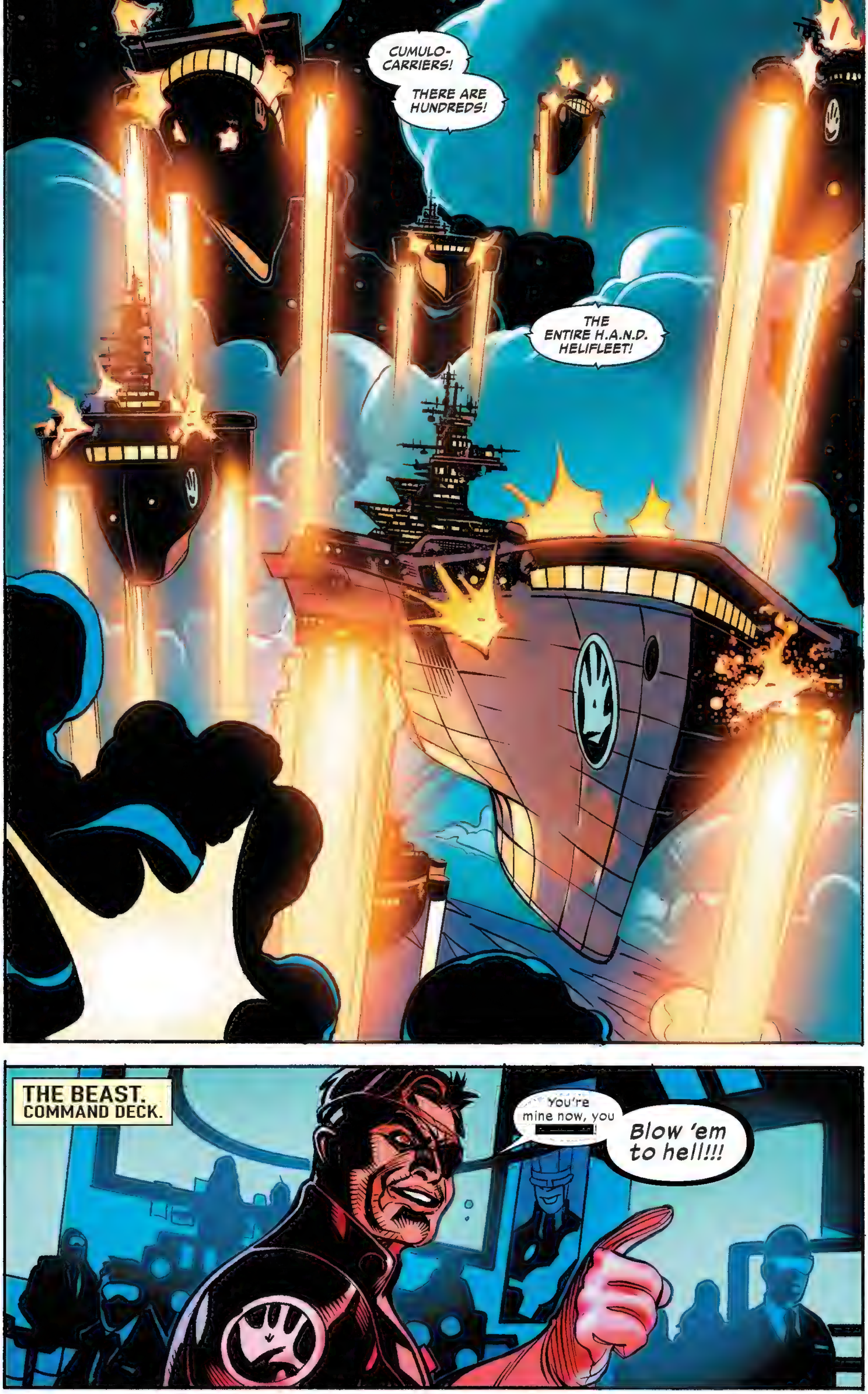

"Following the message I broadcast last month, the uprising has rapidly spread across the globe. New fronts open up every day. I am currently in 23 places at once in various capacities.
"In shielded asynchronous orbit, I help *She-Hulk* coordinate a movement with over three million active members and growing...
We have to get those reinforcements to Detroit!
The teleportation network is already taxed beyond capacity. If we draw any more power, they'll see--
Calls for assistance are flooding the UltNet! We're spread too thin!
I'm tracking a *massive storm* in the upper atmosphere over Kansas...
THE TRISKELION. SATELLITE HEADQUARTERS OF THE ULTIMATES.
"In the east, I am with *Captain America* and *Hawkeye* leading irregular forces against *Captain Britain* and his *Otherworld*-reinforced imperial army.
"Giants crush entire *protest movements* under their gargantuan heels...
"...while techno-Merlins see our strategies in tea leaves and the entrails of goats before we even think them up.

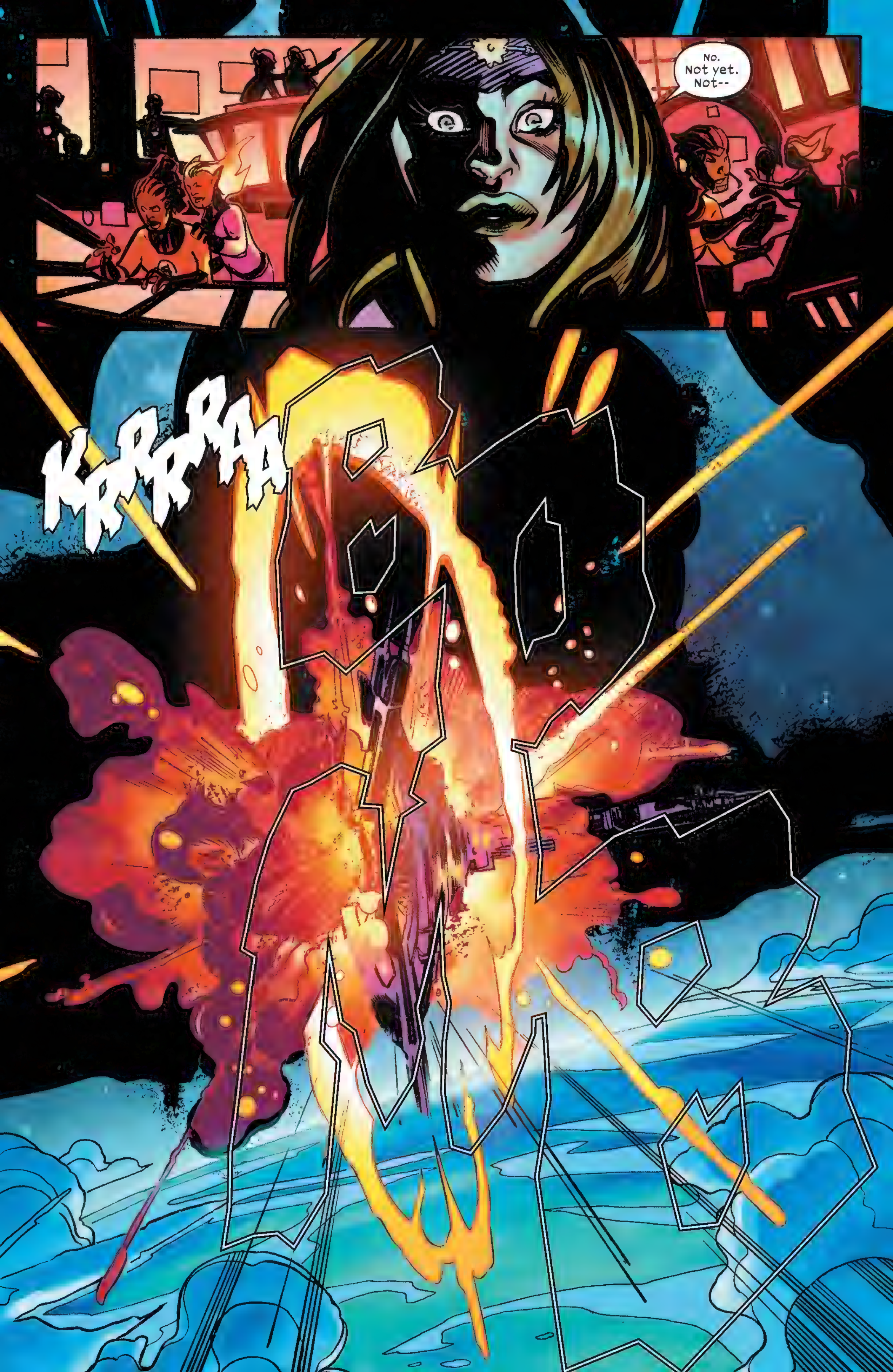

"I am with *Luke Cage* as he and his *Ultimate Avengers*--an army of super-powered former prisoners--sweep through the south like a liberating fire.
All power to the people!
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
"Regular citizens flock to join from all over. Each for their own reasons, but all with something or someone to *avenge*.
Feel the pain you caused in life!
Oh god! What have I done?!
"Defections are common among the enemy rank and file--eighteen North American Union bases have been captured and converted to the cause."
I am in Martha's Vineyard breaking the neck of a gamma-enhanced guard dog, and I am in Albuquerque tending to the wounded.
I am in Detroit watching for retaliatory strikes, and I am in Galveston eliminating a hidden H.A.N.D. recruiting office...
FIVE SECONDS REMAIN.
We have forces in Heaven, Hel and everywhere in between. The uprising is bigger than you can imagine. There is no one to spare. We will have to be enough.

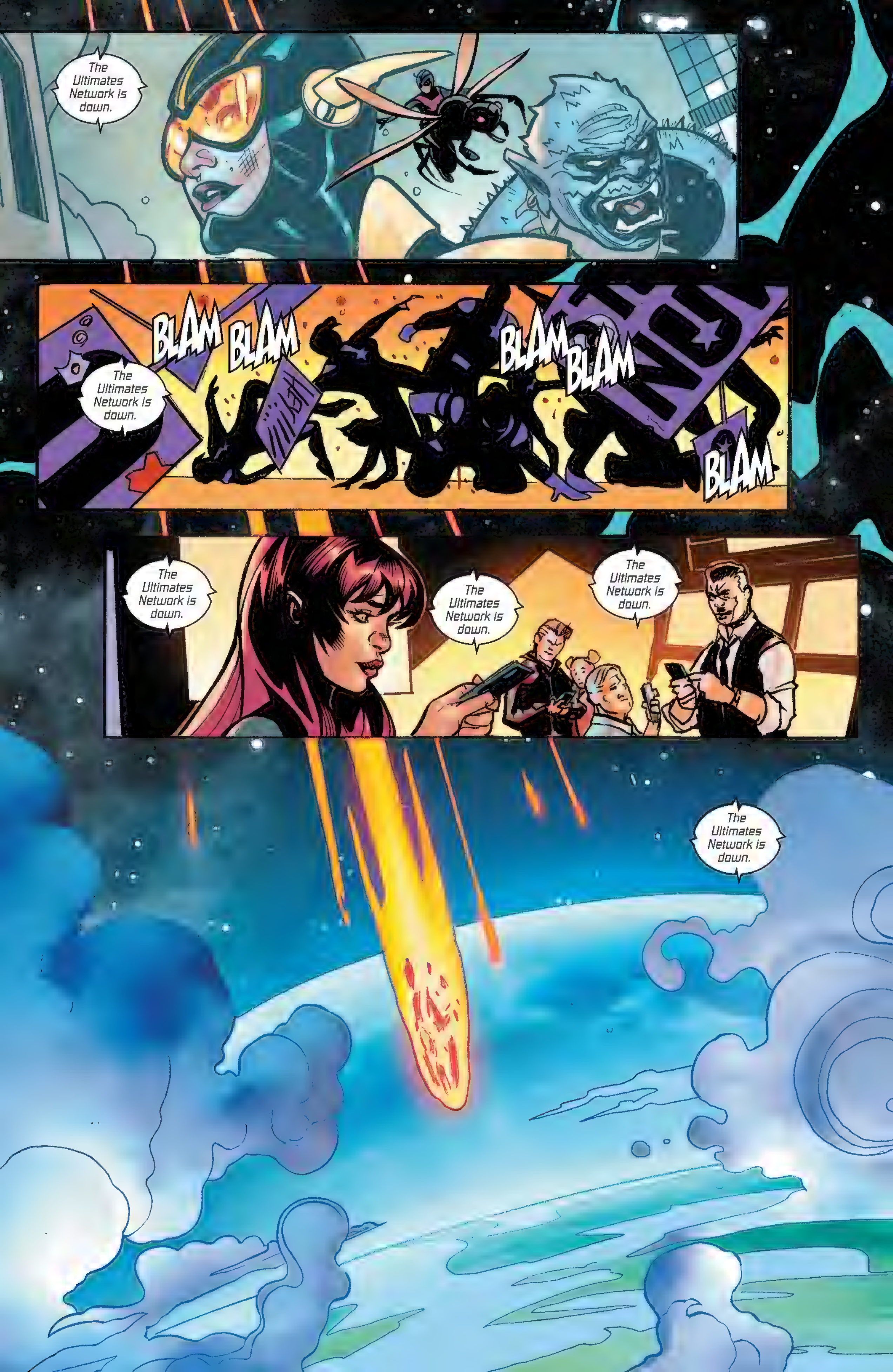

FOUR SECONDS.
You are now on the UltNet.
This is Iron Lad to all Ultimates. We're about to cross the threshold.
THREE SECONDS.
I don't know what comes next...
TWO SECONDS.
...but I know this isn't the end. Whatever happens...
...you are *all* heroes to me.

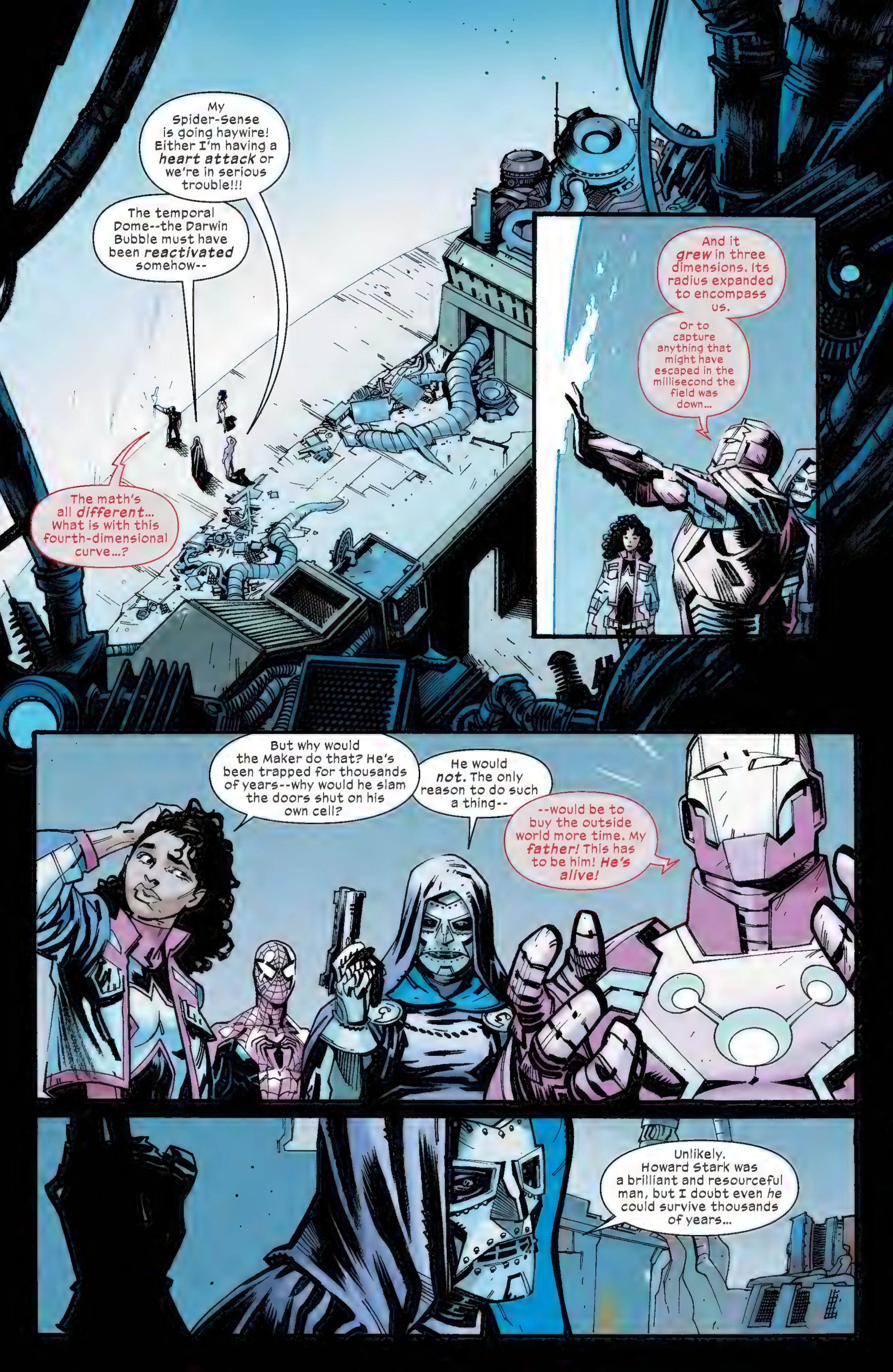

Well? What's going on down there?!
This can't be right...
The Dome is down--I repeat, *the Maker is out of his cage!*
I--
--can't see anything...
Tony...you must see this. That storm is...*breaking atmosphere--*
...some kind of dust storm...
Uh, did the Dome just come back *up?*
No! I'm cut--
Everyone! Stay on your guard!

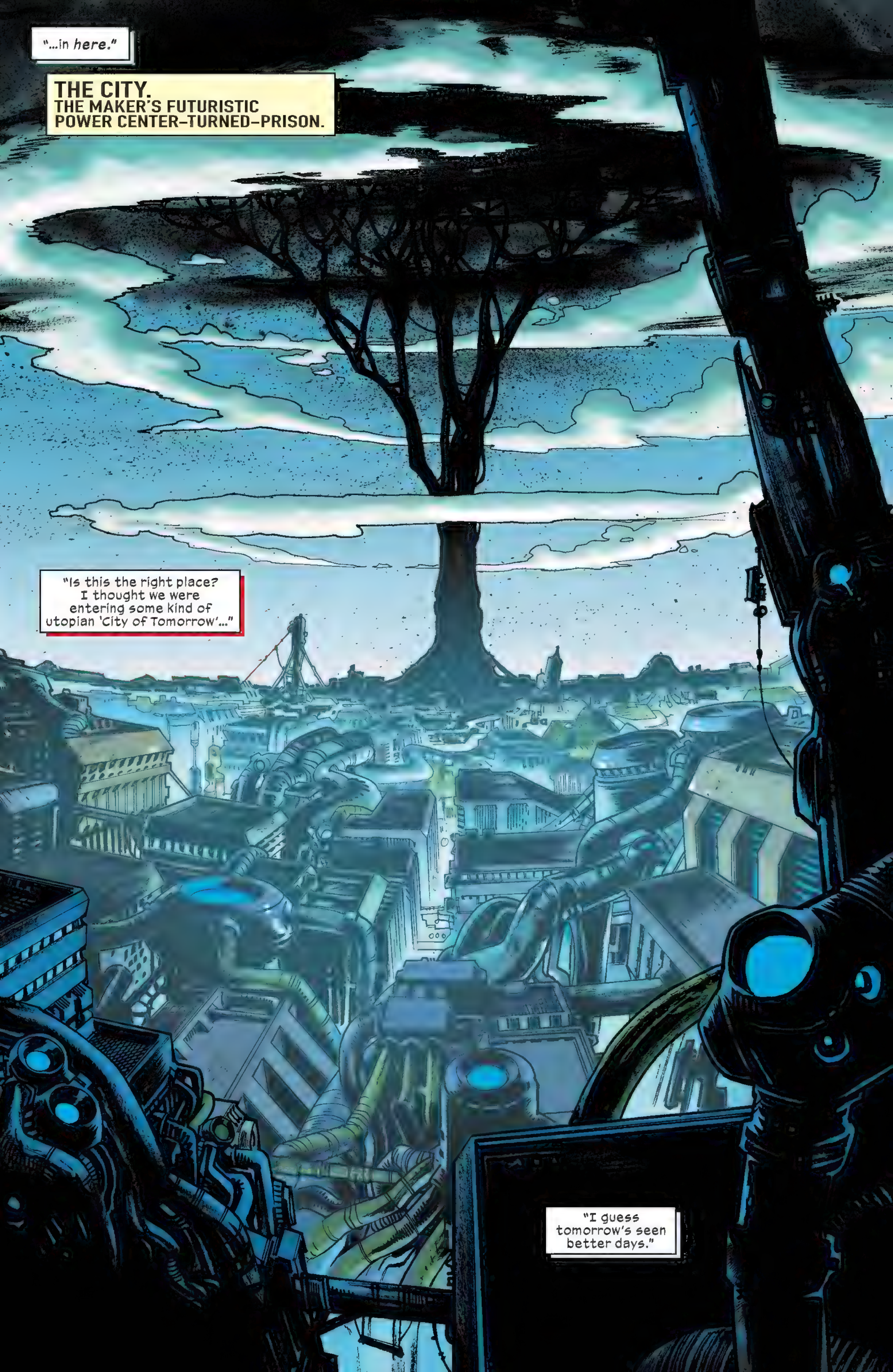

Tony?
--cut--
--cut off--
Iron Lad?
Now's our chance! Weapons free!
Where's Iron Lad?!?!
Stop!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
Tony--?! Where--?
My god. Not a storm...!

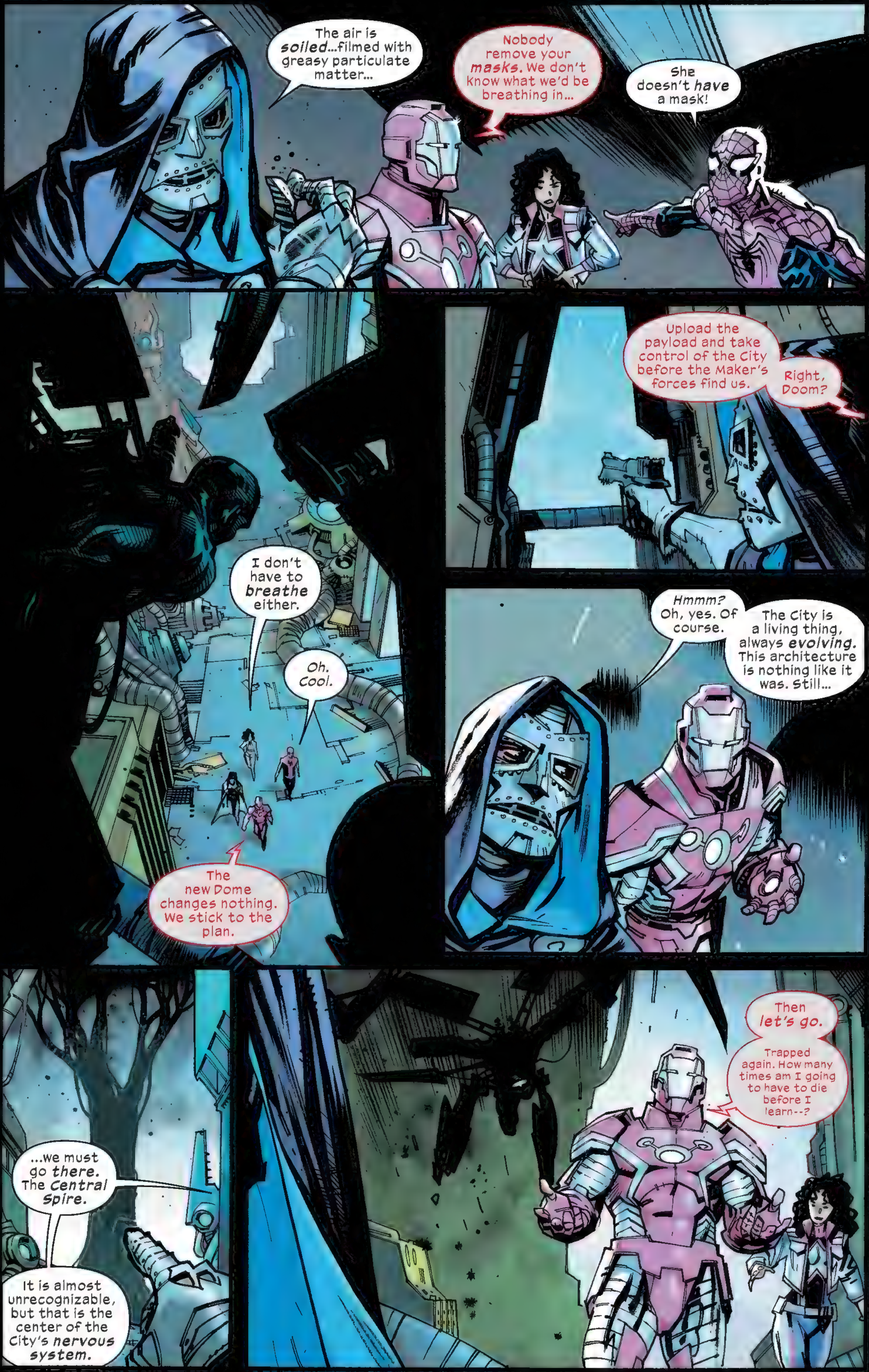

CUMULO-CARRIERS!
THERE ARE HUNDREDS!
THE ENTIRE H.A.N.D. HELIFLEET!
THE BEAST. COMMAND DECK.
You're mine now, you [redacted]!
Blow 'em to hell!!!

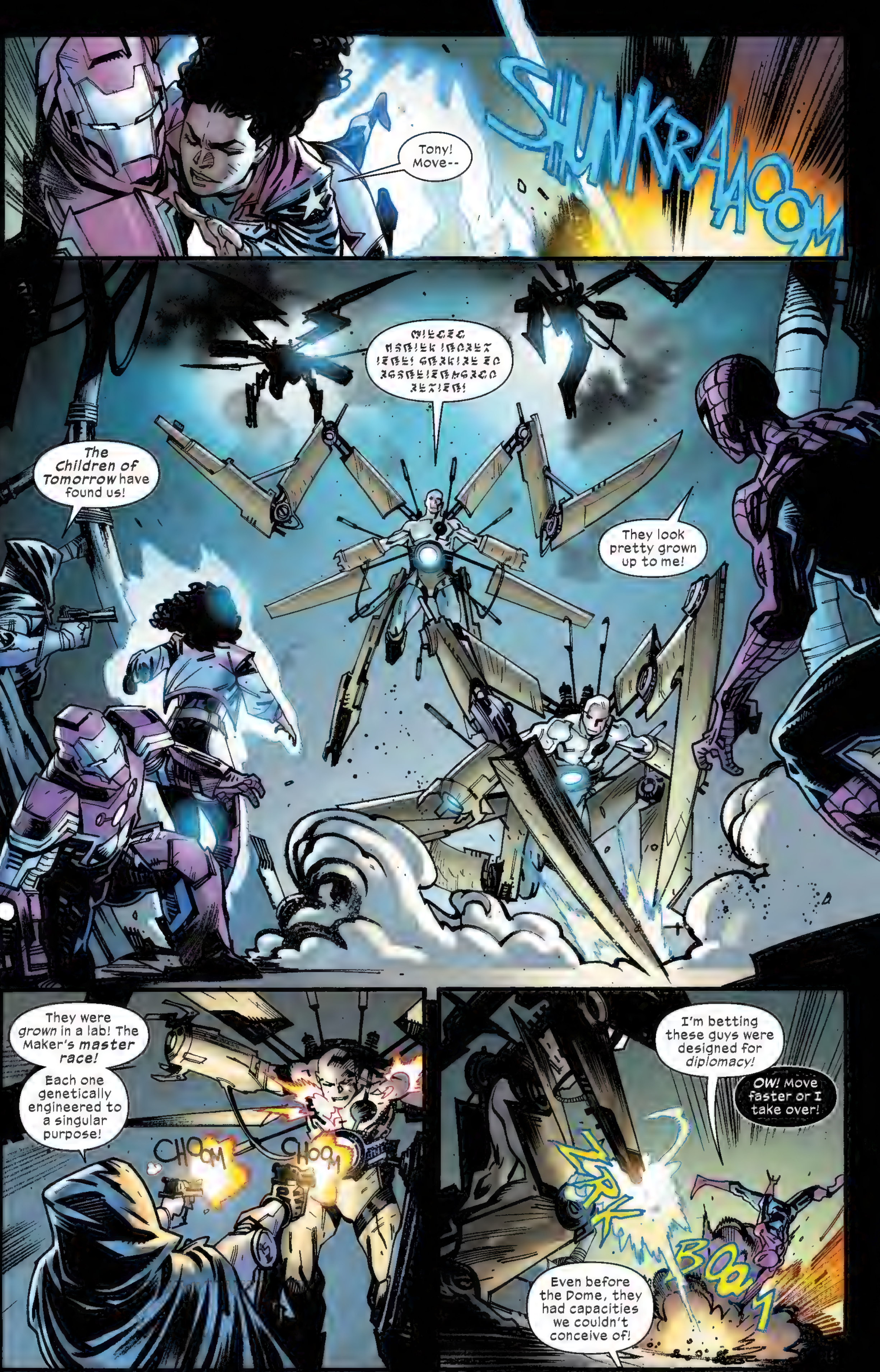

No.
Not yet.
Not--
KRRRAA

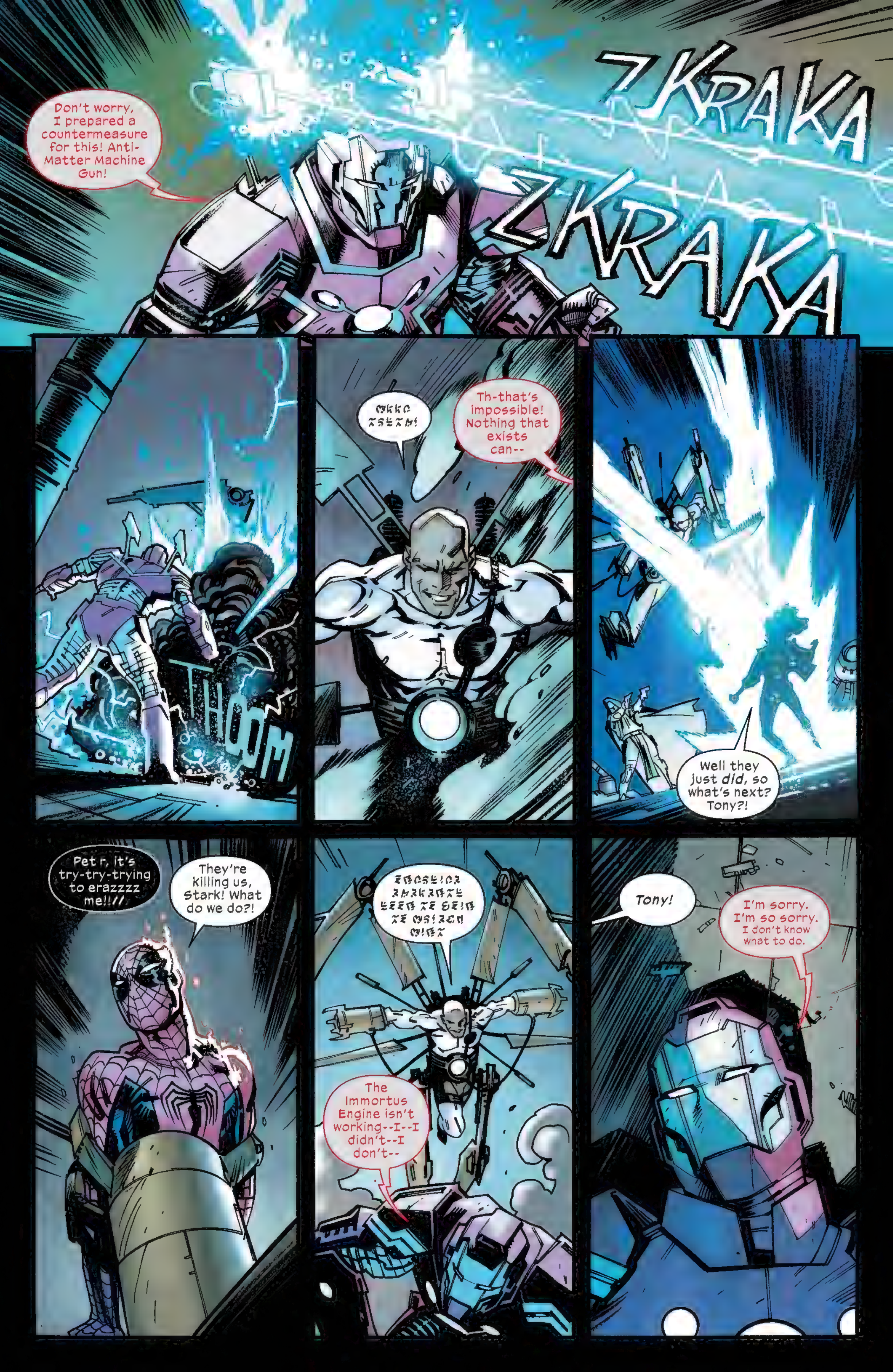

The Ultimates Network is down.
BLAM
BLAM
The Ultimates Network is down.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
The Ultimates Network is down.
The Ultimates Network is down.
The Ultimates Network is down.
The Ultimates Network is down.

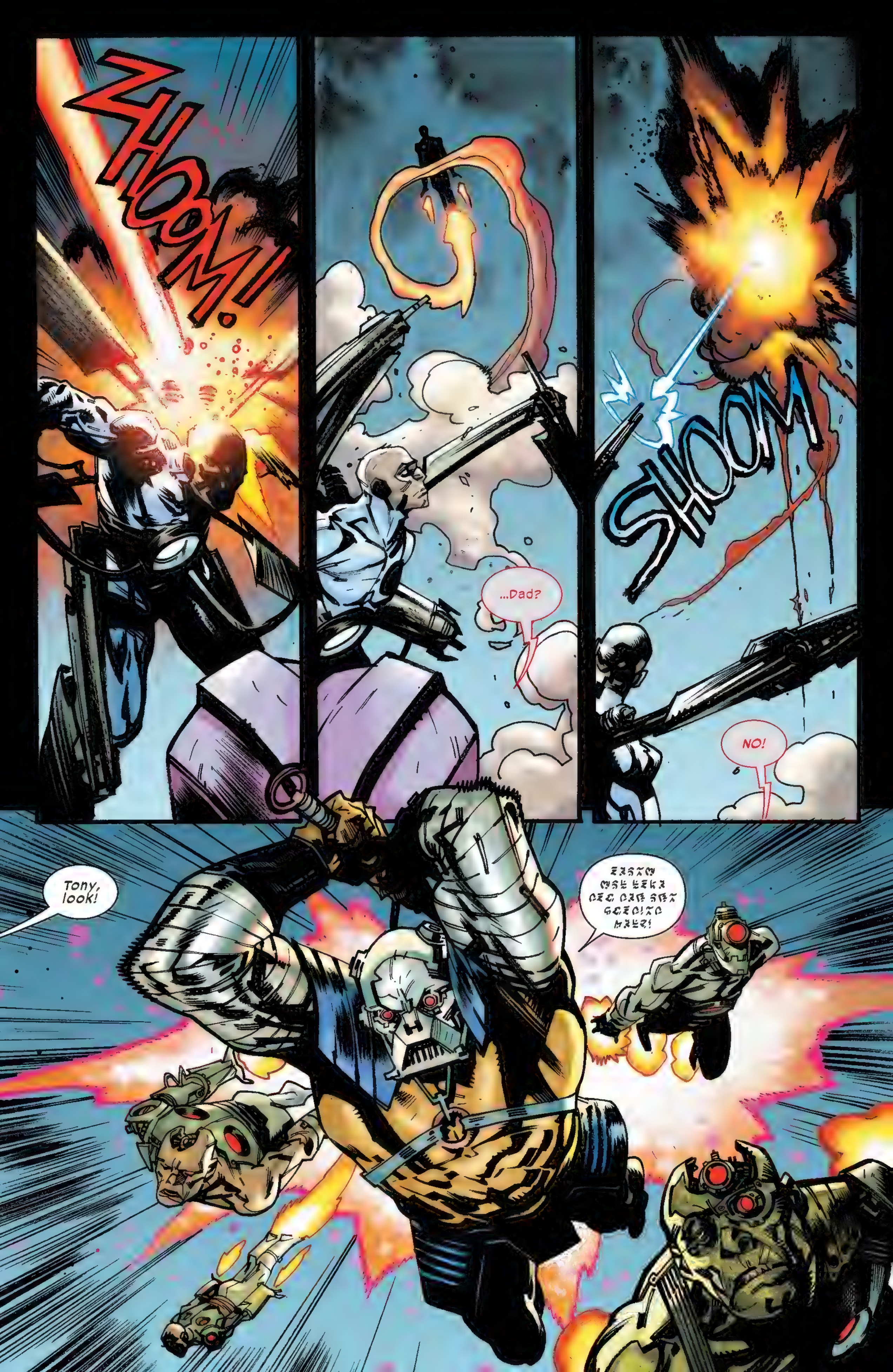

My Spider-Sense is going haywire! Either I'm having a *heart attack* or we're in serious trouble!!!
The temporal Dome--the Darwin Bubble must have been *reactivated* somehow--
The math's all *different*... What is with this fourth-dimensional curve...?
And it *grew* in three dimensions. Its radius expanded to encompass us.
Or to capture anything that might have escaped in the millisecond the field was down...
But why would the Maker do that? He's been trapped for thousands of years--why would he slam the doors shut on his own cell?
He would *not.* The only reason to do such a thing--
--would be to buy the outside world more time. My *father!* This has to be him! *He's alive!*
Unlikely. Howard Stark was a brilliant and resourceful man, but I doubt even *he* could survive thousands of years...

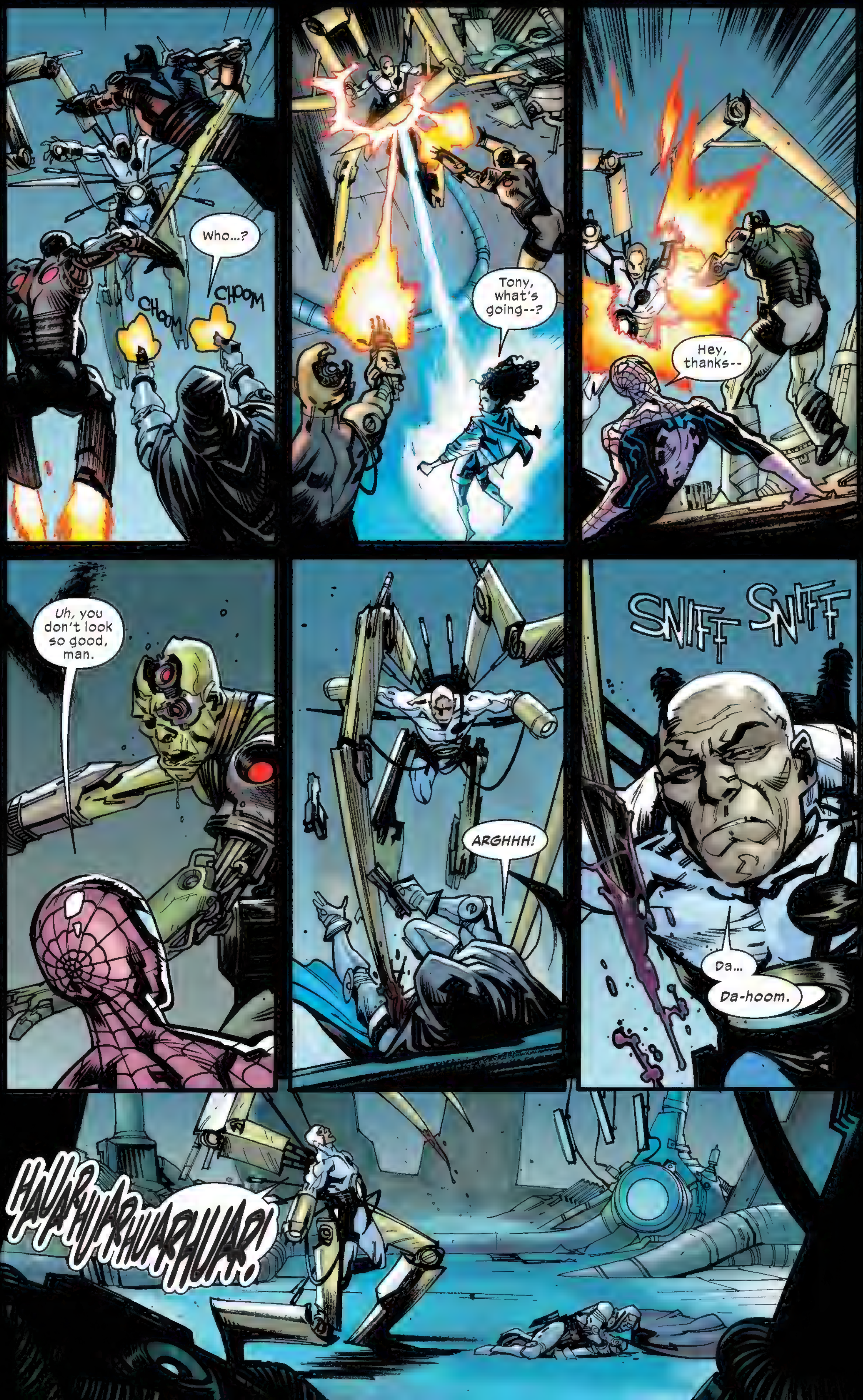

"...in *here*."
THE CITY. THE MAKER'S FUTURISTIC POWER CENTER–TURNED–PRISON.
"Is this the right place? I thought we were entering some kind of utopian 'City of Tomorrow'..."
"I guess tomorrow's seen better days."

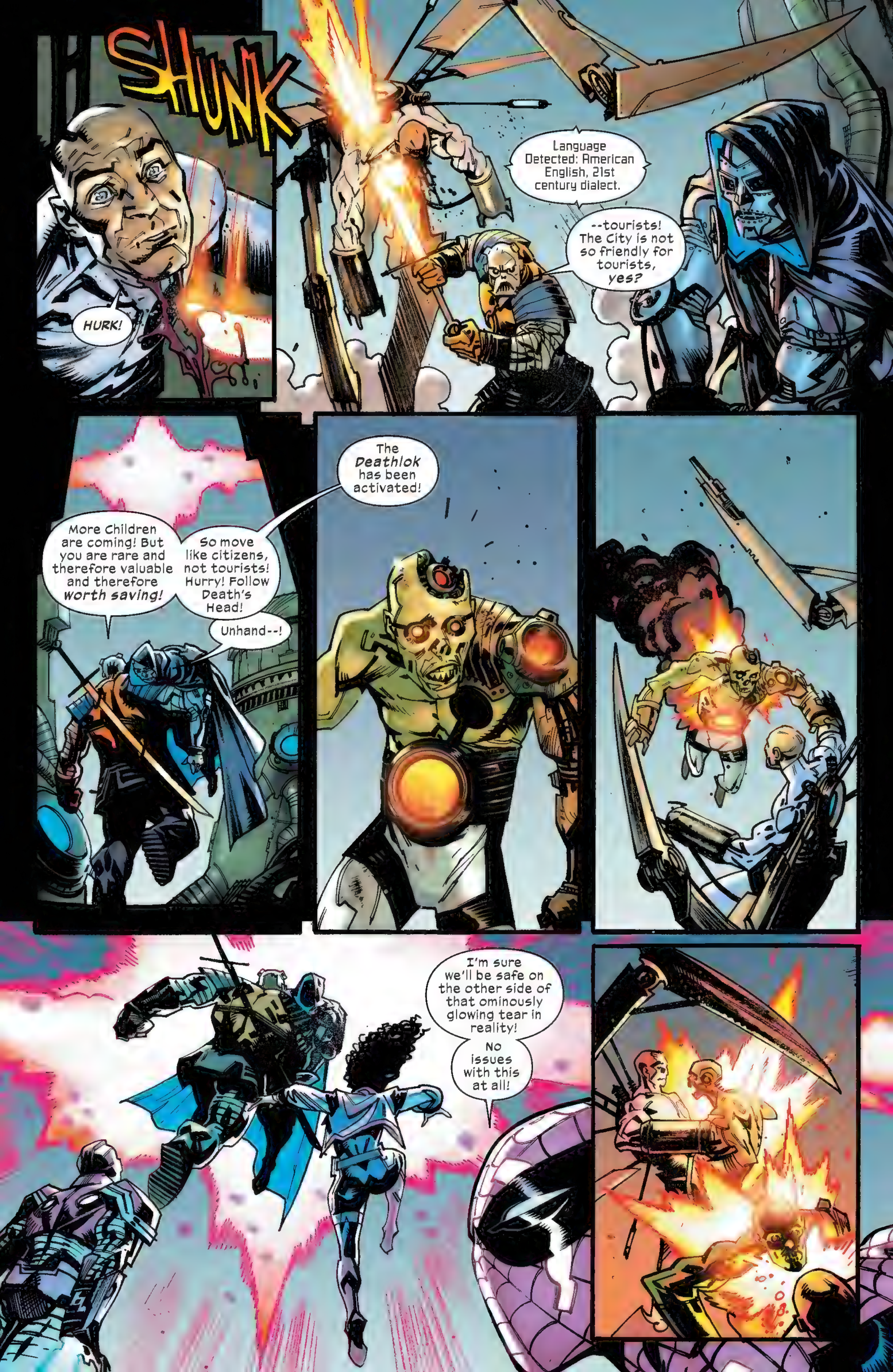

The air is *soiled*...filmed with greasy particulate matter...
Nobody remove your *masks.* We don't know what we'd be breathing in...
She doesn't *have* a mask!
I don't have to *breathe* either.
Oh. Cool.
The new Dome changes nothing. We stick to the plan.
Upload the payload and take control of the City before the Maker's forces find us.
Right, Doom?
Hmmm? Oh, yes. Of course.
The City is a living thing, always *evolving.* This architecture is nothing like it was. Still...
...we must go *there.* The *Central Spire.*
It is almost unrecognizable, but that is the center of the City's *nervous system.*
Then *let's go.*
Trapped again. How many times am I going to have to die before I learn--?

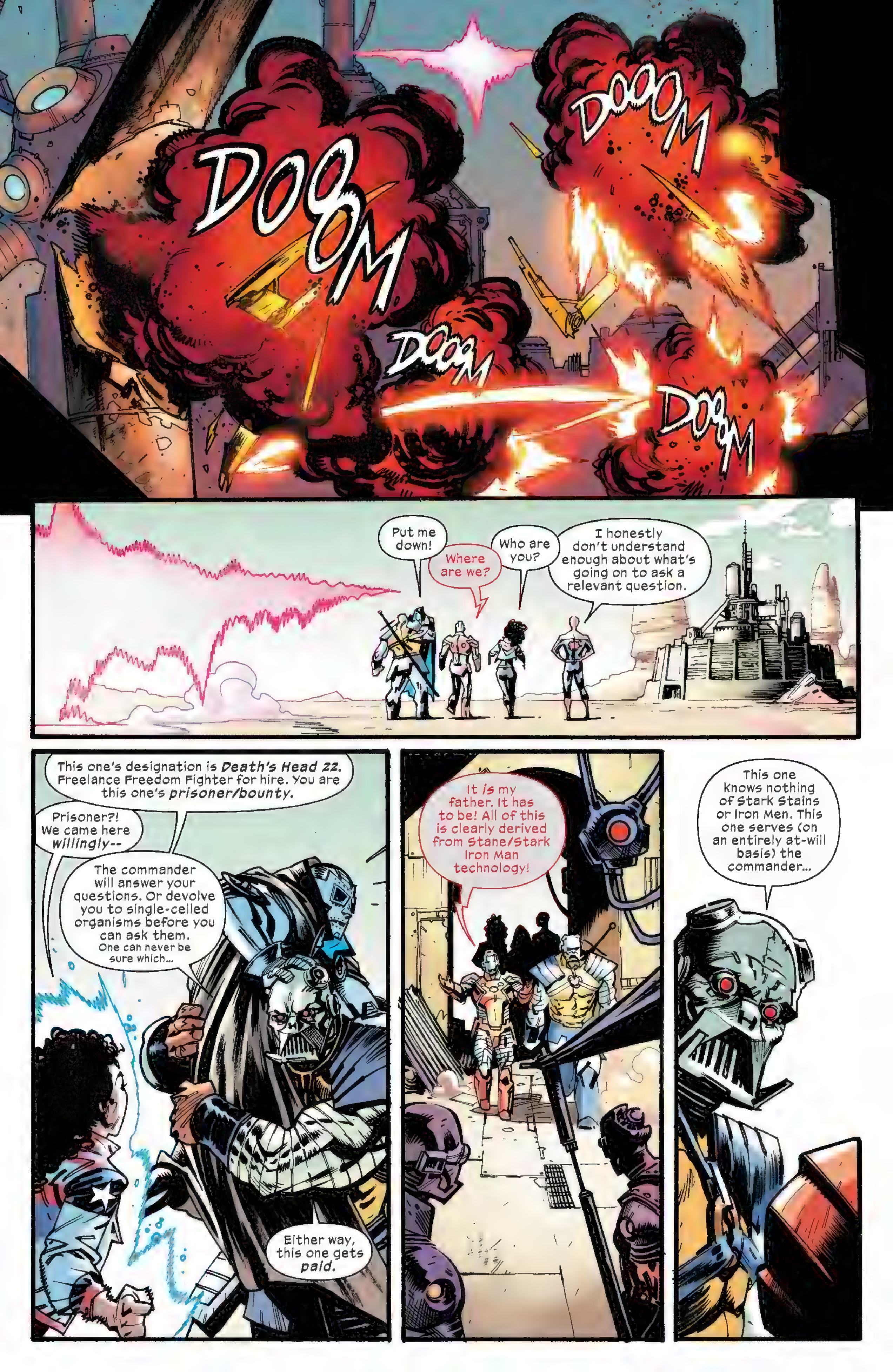

Tony! Move--
SHUNKRAAOOM
The *Children of Tomorrow* have found us!
They look pretty grown up to me!
They were *grown* in a lab! The Maker's ***master race!***
Each one genetically engineered to a singular purpose!
CHOOM
CHOOM
I'm betting these guys were designed for *diplomacy!*
OW! Move faster or I take over!
ZZRK
BOOM
Even before the Dome, they had capacities we couldn't conceive of!

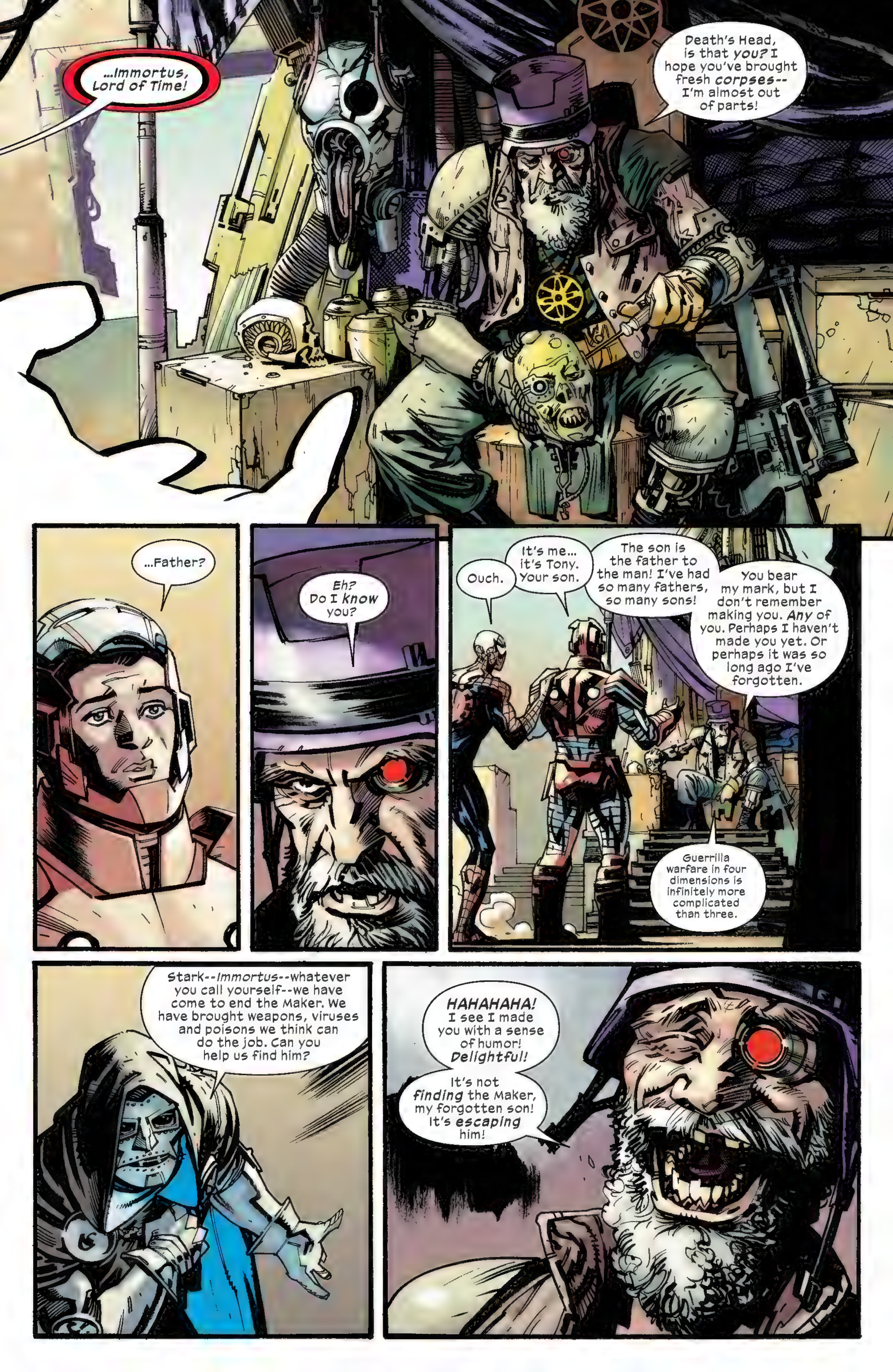

Don't worry, I prepared a countermeasure for this! Anti-Matter Machine Gun!
ZKRAKA
ZKRAKA
THOOM
Th-that's impossible! Nothing that exists can--
Well they just *did*, so what's next? Tony?!
Pet r, it's try-try-trying to erazzzz me!!///
They're killing us, Stark! What do we do?!
The Immortus Engine isn't working--I--I didn't--I don't--
Tony!
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I don't know what to do.

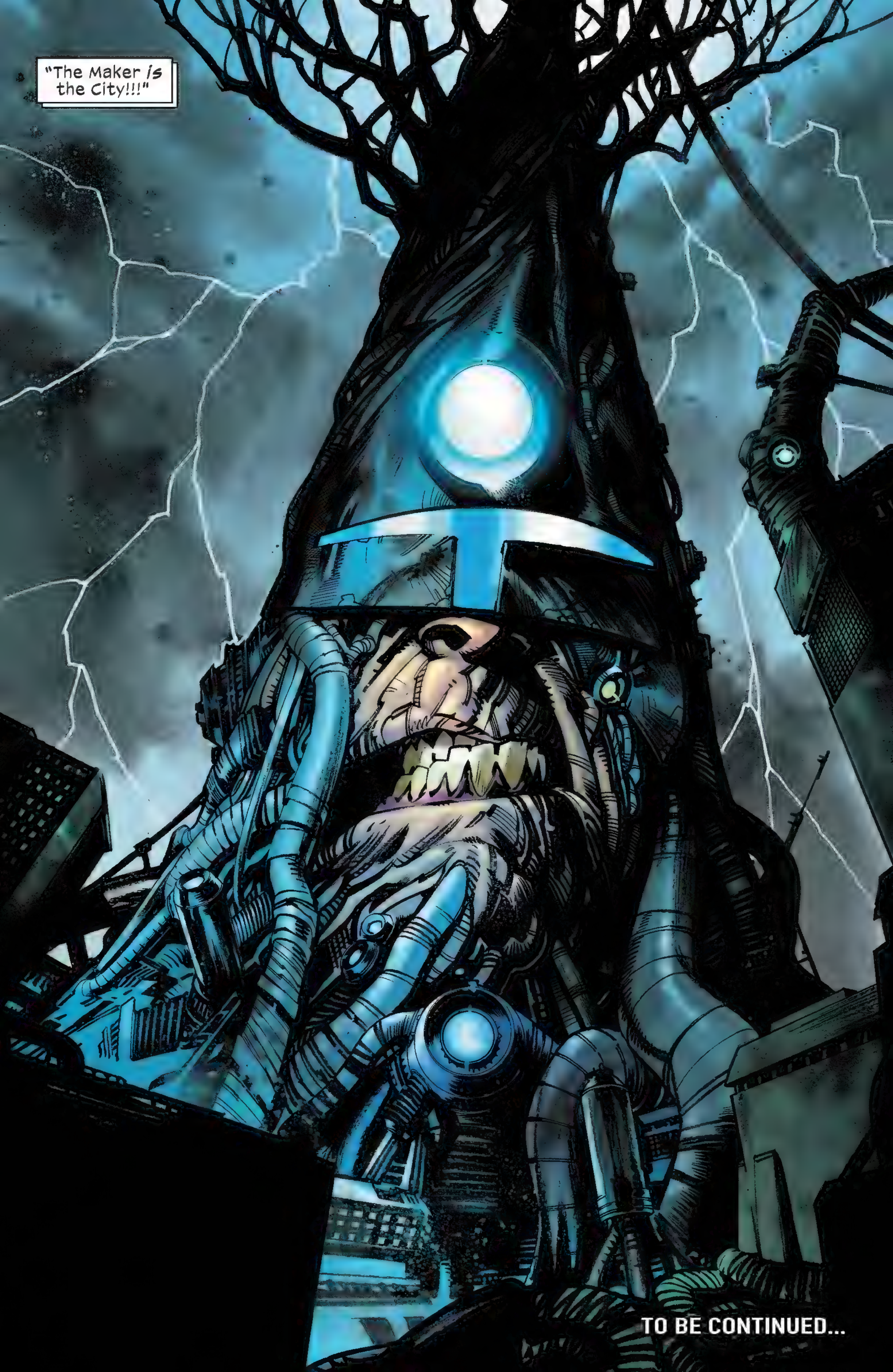

ZHOOM!!
...Dad?
SHOOM
NO!
Tony, look!


Who...?
CHOOM
CHOOM
Tony, what's going--?
Hey, thanks--
Uh, you don't look so good, man.
ARGHHH!
SNIFF SNIFF
Da...
Da-hoom.
HUARHUARHUARHUAR!


SHUNK
HURK!
Language Detected: American English, 21st century dialect.
--tourists! The City is not so friendly for tourists, *yes?*
More Children are coming! But you are rare and therefore valuable and therefore *worth saving!*
So move like citizens, not tourists! Hurry! Follow Death's Head!
The *Deathlok* has been activated!
Unhand--!
I'm sure we'll be safe on the other side of that ominously glowing tear in reality!
No issues with this at all!


DOOOM
DOOOM
DOOOM
DOOOM
Put me down!
Where are we?
Who are you?
I honestly don't understand enough about what's going on to ask a relevant question.
This one's designation is *Death's Head 22.* Freelance Freedom Fighter for hire. You are this one's *prisoner/bounty.*
Prisoner?! We came here *willingly--*
The commander will answer your questions. Or devolve you to single-celled organisms before you can ask them. One can never be sure which...
Either way, this one gets *paid.*
It *is* my father. It has to be! All of this is clearly derived from Stane/Stark Iron Man technology!
This one knows nothing of Stark Stains or Iron Men. This one serves (on an entirely at-will basis) the commander...


...Immortus, Lord of Time!
Death's Head, is that *you?* I hope you've brought fresh *corpses--* I'm almost out of parts!
...Father?
Eh? Do I *know* you?
Ouch.
It's me... it's Tony. Your son.
The son is the father to the man! I've had so many fathers, so many sons!
You bear my mark, but I don't remember making you. *Any* of you. Perhaps I haven't made you yet. Or perhaps it was so long ago I've forgotten.
Guerrilla warfare in four dimensions is infinitely more complicated than three.
Stark--*Immortus*--whatever you call yourself--we have come to end the Maker. We have brought weapons, viruses and poisons we think can do the job. Can you help us find him?
HAHAHAHA! I see I made you with a sense of humor! *Delightful!*
It's not *finding* the Maker, my forgotten son! It's *escaping* him!


"The Maker *is* the City!!!"
TO BE CONTINUED...

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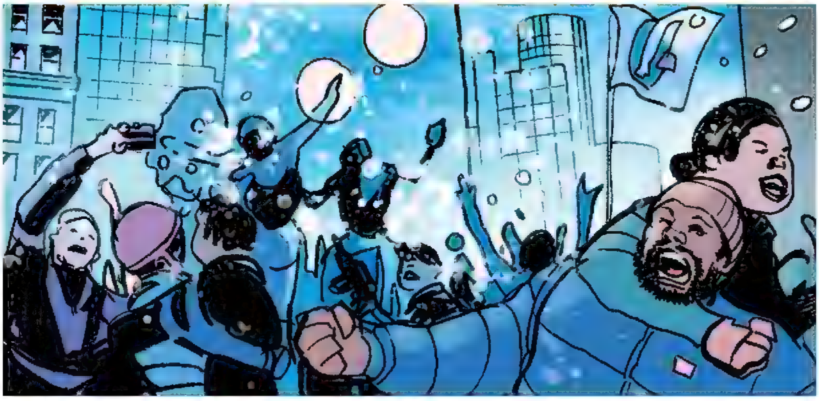
The Paper

Fireworks Over A Free Motor City



People celebrating in the streets of Detroit. Photo by Terry Dodson.

By **Ben Parker**
Wed Dec 31 2025 12:33 EDT

DETROIT, MI – The explosions above the Motor City this New Year's Eve weren't fireworks but antiaircraft repulsor rounds. Still, the people on the streets below were celebrating.

It has been over a month since the Ultimates—a group the government classifies as a terrorist organization, but which calls itself "a decentralized network of autonomous freedom fighters"—launched widespread attacks on North American Union military, government, communications and industrial installations. In an impassioned plea beamed to every receiver on the planet, Tony Stark, A.K.A. Iron Lad, called upon all peoples of the world to rise up against their corrupt governments.

This was followed by the release of thousands of pages of documents, photos and videos that seem to confirm claims of a vast conspiracy to shape society and control the course of humankind. The documents describe, in often heart-wrenching detail, a secret history of violent repression orchestrated by the Maker and an inner circle, including respected leaders such as Bruce Banner (the Hulk), Henri Dugarry (Captain Britain) and industrialist/philanthropist Emmanuel Da Costa, among others.

Since Stark's call to action, the world has answered. Individual "Ultimate uprisings" have been reported on every major continent, but the bulk of the fighting has occurred here, in the North American Union. Perhaps owing to the fractured, uncoordinated governing structures of the post-Stane/Stark NAU, Ultimate forces have scored significant victories, taking towns, cities and countrysides all across the Union.

Just over a week ago, they hit the jackpot. Led by the seemingly ubiquitous Iron Lad and a cadre of escaped convicts wielding super-powers and calling themselves "Ultimate Avengers," a broad coalition of trade unionists, students, office workers, garden clubs, retirees, doctors, nurses, teachers and housewives armed with handguns and stolen weaponry took to the streets of Detroit. These irregulars attacked police precincts, seized factories and communications installations, and took control of essential services. And this was on the heels of a weeks-long general strike, which ground the city to a halt. Despite heavy resistance from North American Union forces, which were bolstered by for-profit "Taskmaster" mercenary detachments, the coalition prevailed. After just two weeks of fighting, the Ultimates flag flew over the Free City of Detroit.

The feeling on the ground is intoxicating. Even as burial teams move through the streets to collect the dead on both sides and the air is thick with thermite smoke, the mood is elated, almost delirious. Children play games in the rubble, and the hospitals are overflowing with wounded men and women singing and telling jokes, trying not to get carried away and burst their stitches.

"I never thought I'd see the day," said one man who preferred to remain nameless. "I never thought things could actually change. Now I see. The whole world sees! Ultimates Unite!"

This marks the first major city to fall into Ultimate hands. With constant attacks from NAU forces, it remains to be seen if these people can hold what they've taken, but even if victory is only temporary, it seems a remarkable expansion of the possible, and will no doubt serve as a rallying point for the Ultimates' cause.

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTISTS: **TERRY & RACHEL DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
JONAS SCHARF (PROLOGUE; INSIDE THE DOME)

COLOR ARTISTS: **FEDERICO BLEE** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
EDGAR DELGADO (PROLOGUE; INSIDE THE DOME)
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTIST: **MARK BROOKS**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **CAFU & DAVID CURIEL; DERRICK CHEW; SANFORD GREENE; ALEXANDER LOZANO; PEACH MOMOKO; DAN PANOSIAN; ROD REIS; RYAN STEGMAN & FEDERICO BLEE; STONEHOUSE; SKOTTIE YOUNG; CHIP ZDARSKY**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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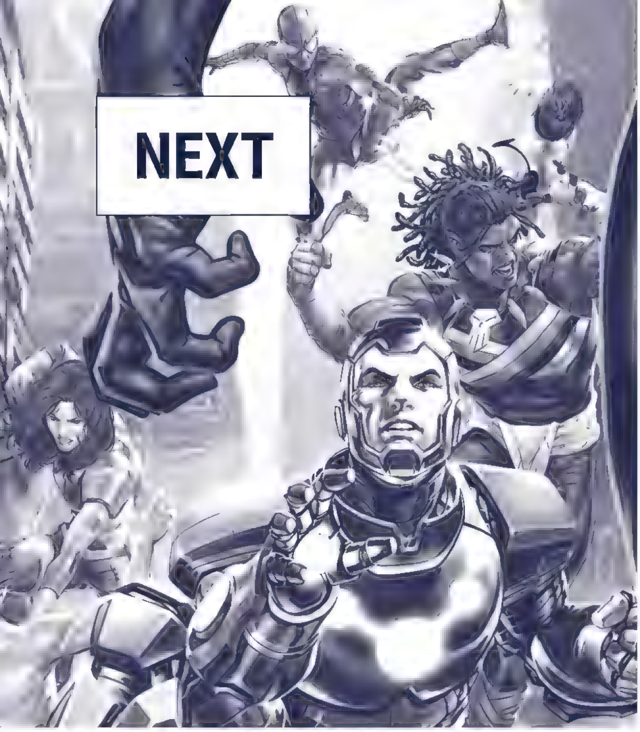


MARVEL
ULTIMATE ENDGAME
2
CAMP SCHARF T. DODSON
R. DODSON DELGADO | BLEE

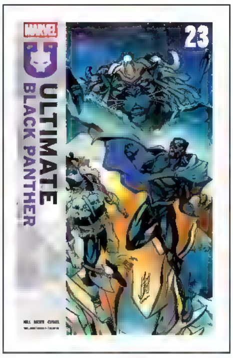
ON SALE IN **FEBRUARY**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

MARVEL
ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN
24

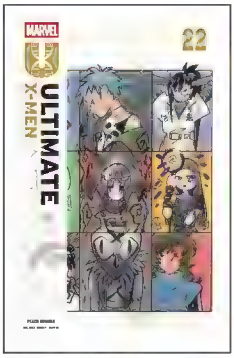
ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #24

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN,**
MARCO CHECCHETTO
& **DAVID MESSINA**


MARVEL
ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER
23

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #23

BY **BRYAN HILL** &
CARLOS NIETO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ULTIMATE X-MEN #22

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**

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ULTIMATES #19

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
& **JUAN FRIGERI**

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ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #12

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO

MARVEL
ULTIMATE UNIVERSE
TWO YEARS IN
1

ULTIMATE UNIVERSE:
TWO YEARS IN #1

BY **DENIZ CAMP,**
ALEX PAKNADEL & **MORE**

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24

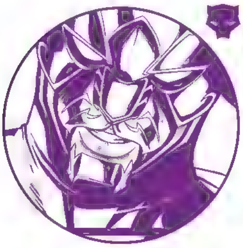
A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** created his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero. To rule his perfected Earth, he placed super villains in charge of different regions, and together, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL** quietly orchestrated the history of the world.

KING T'CHALLA of the highly advanced, isolated **WAKANDA** thought he'd triumphed over the evils of the Maker's Council. But **RA** and **KHONSHU**, the overseers of the African continent, had unlocked a larger, more dangerous power by activating **VIBRANIUM**, the element upon which Wakanda was built.

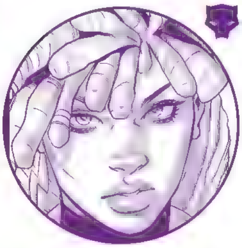
That power turned out to be the **PROGENITORS**—spirits who seek to claim the Earth for themselves. And a prophesied child of **STORM** and **BLACK PANTHER** would enable them to do it. The child was born and became the Progenitors' vessel, forcing Storm and Black Panther to fight him. But the Sorcerer Supreme, **INAN**, died in the process, and by the end of the battle, T'Challa had disappeared...

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER

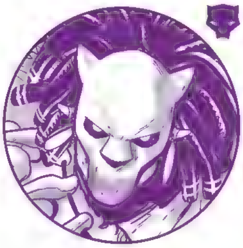
CAST:



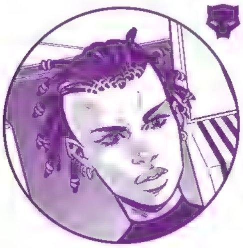
BLACK PANTHER
KING T'CHALLA



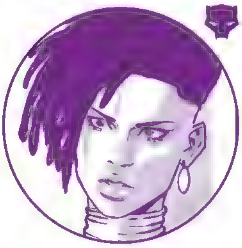
STORM
ORORO MUNROE



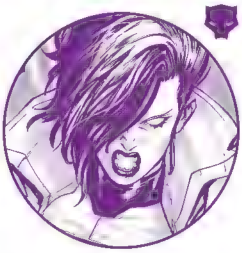
KILLMONGER
ERIK KILLMONGER



SHURI
WOMAN-AT-ARMS,
T'CHALLA'S SISTER

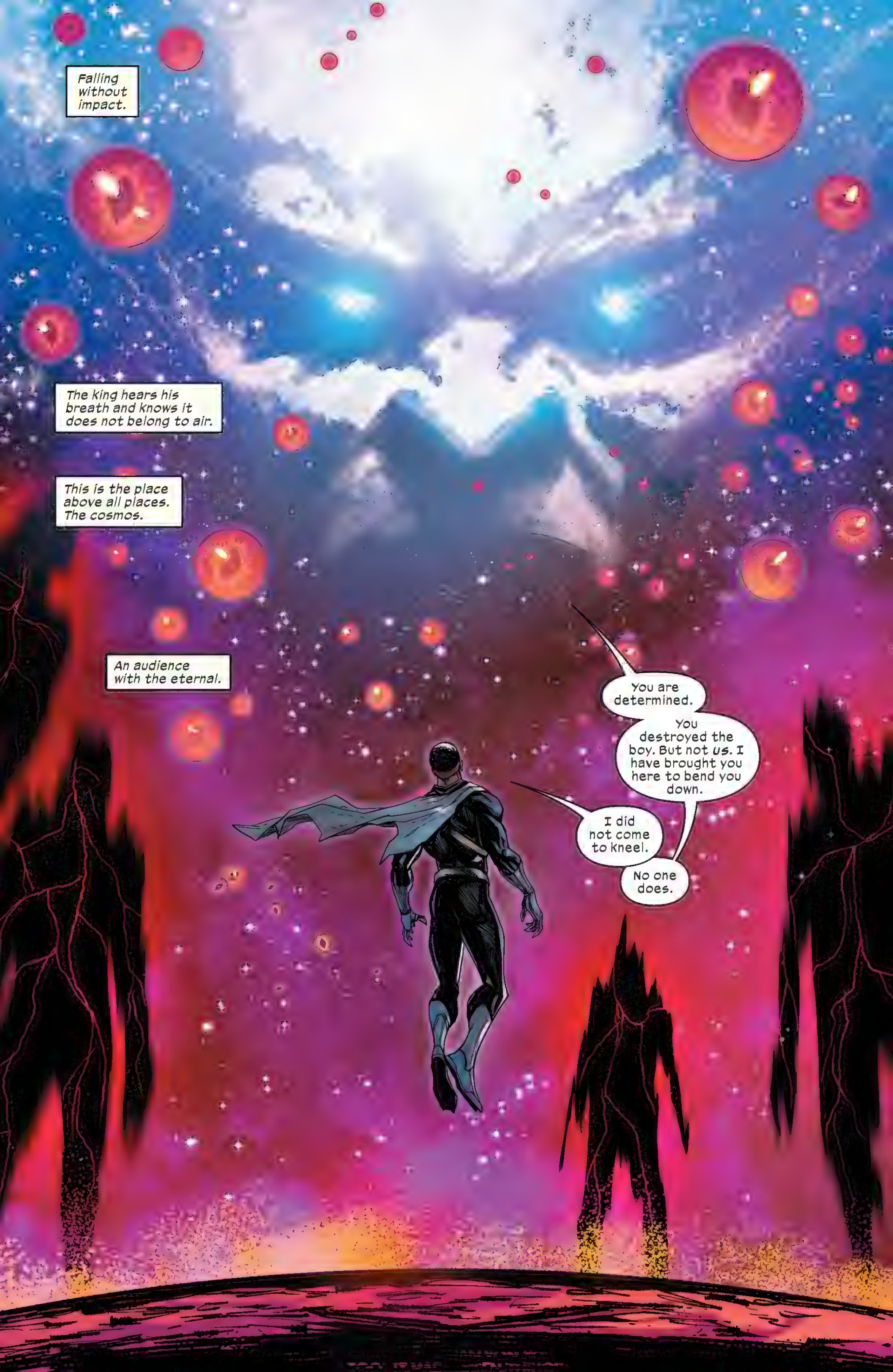


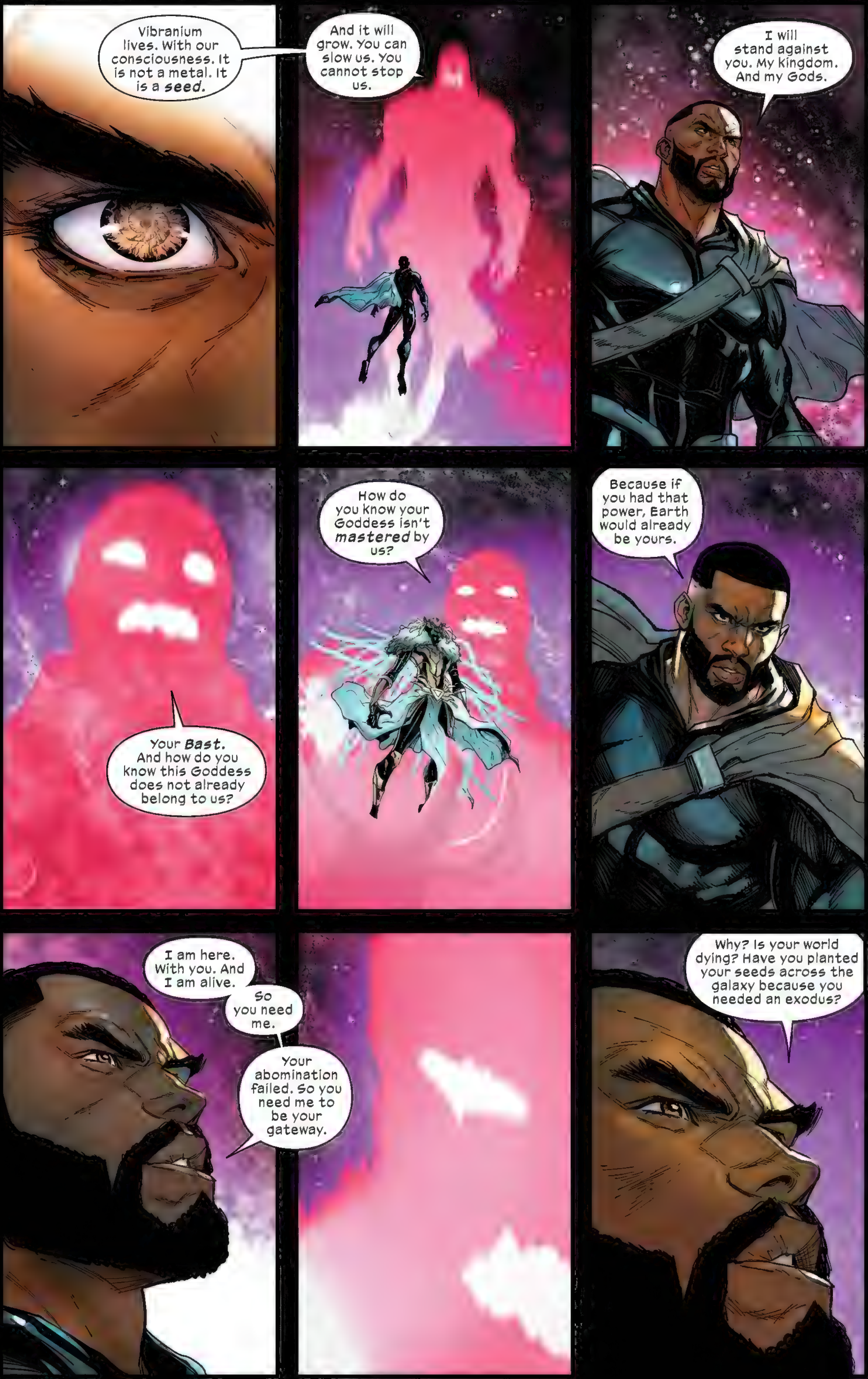
QUEEN OKOYE
HIGH MENTOR OF
THE DORA MILAJE

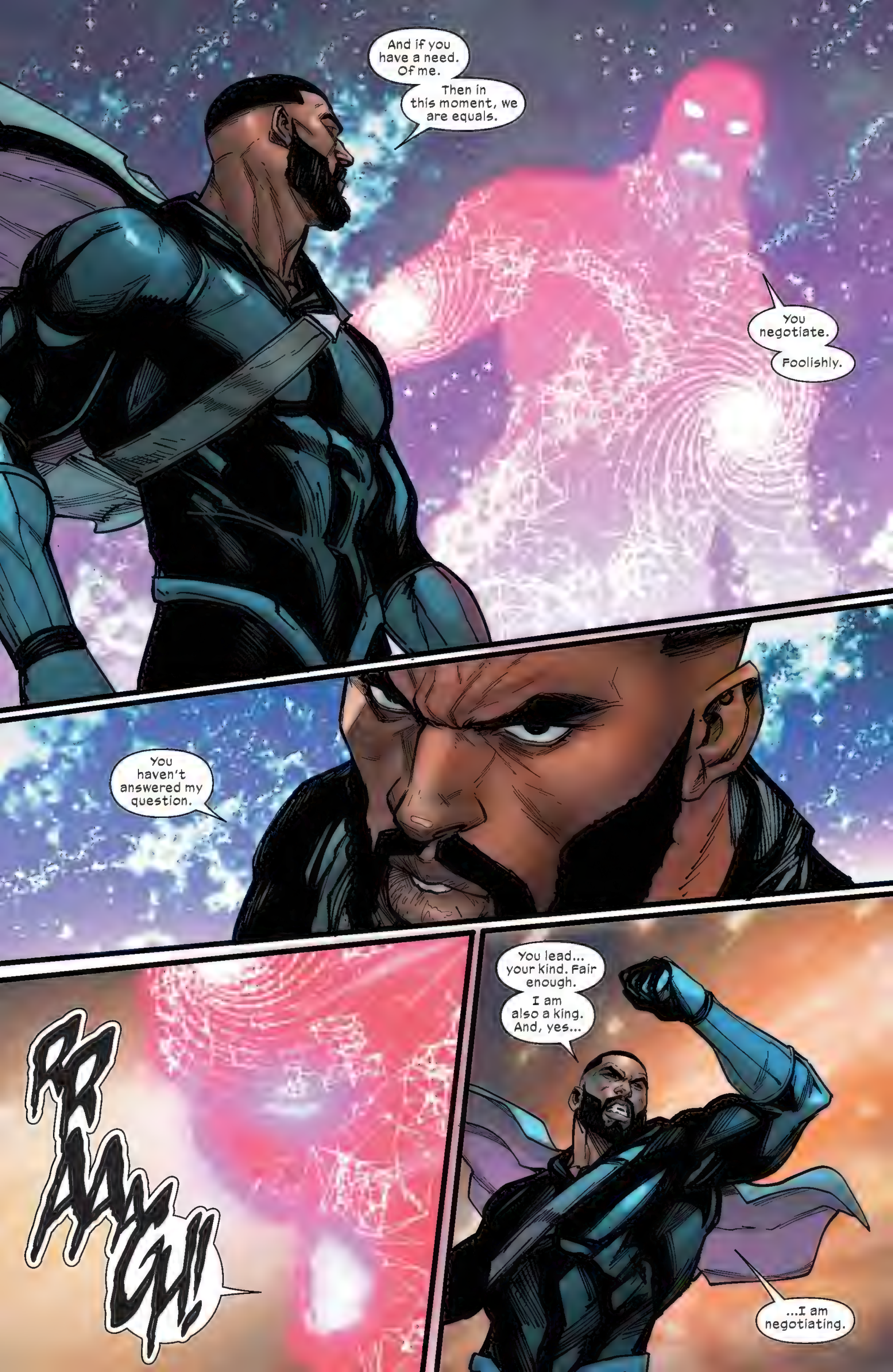


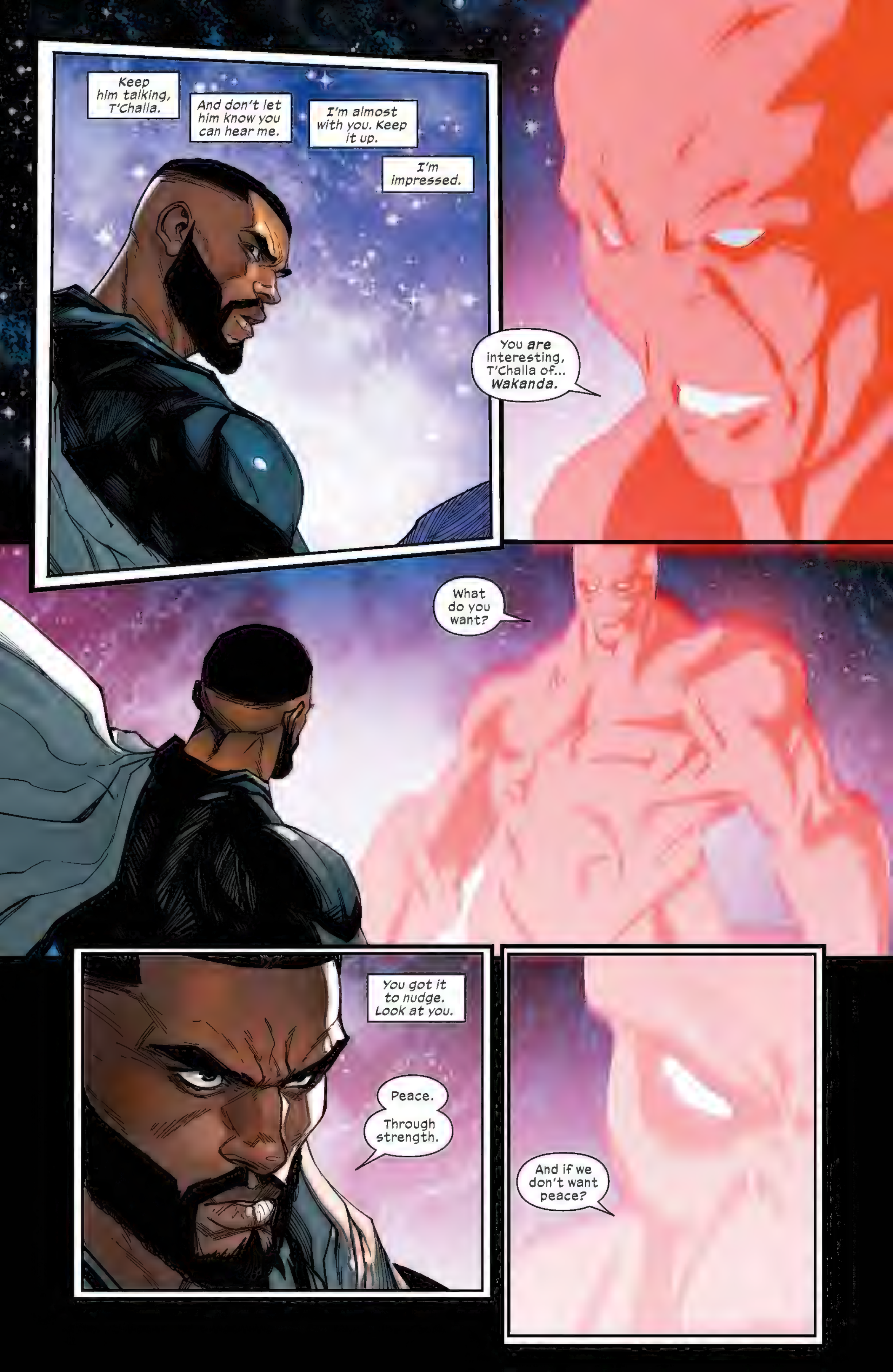
INAN
THE SORCERER
SUPREME

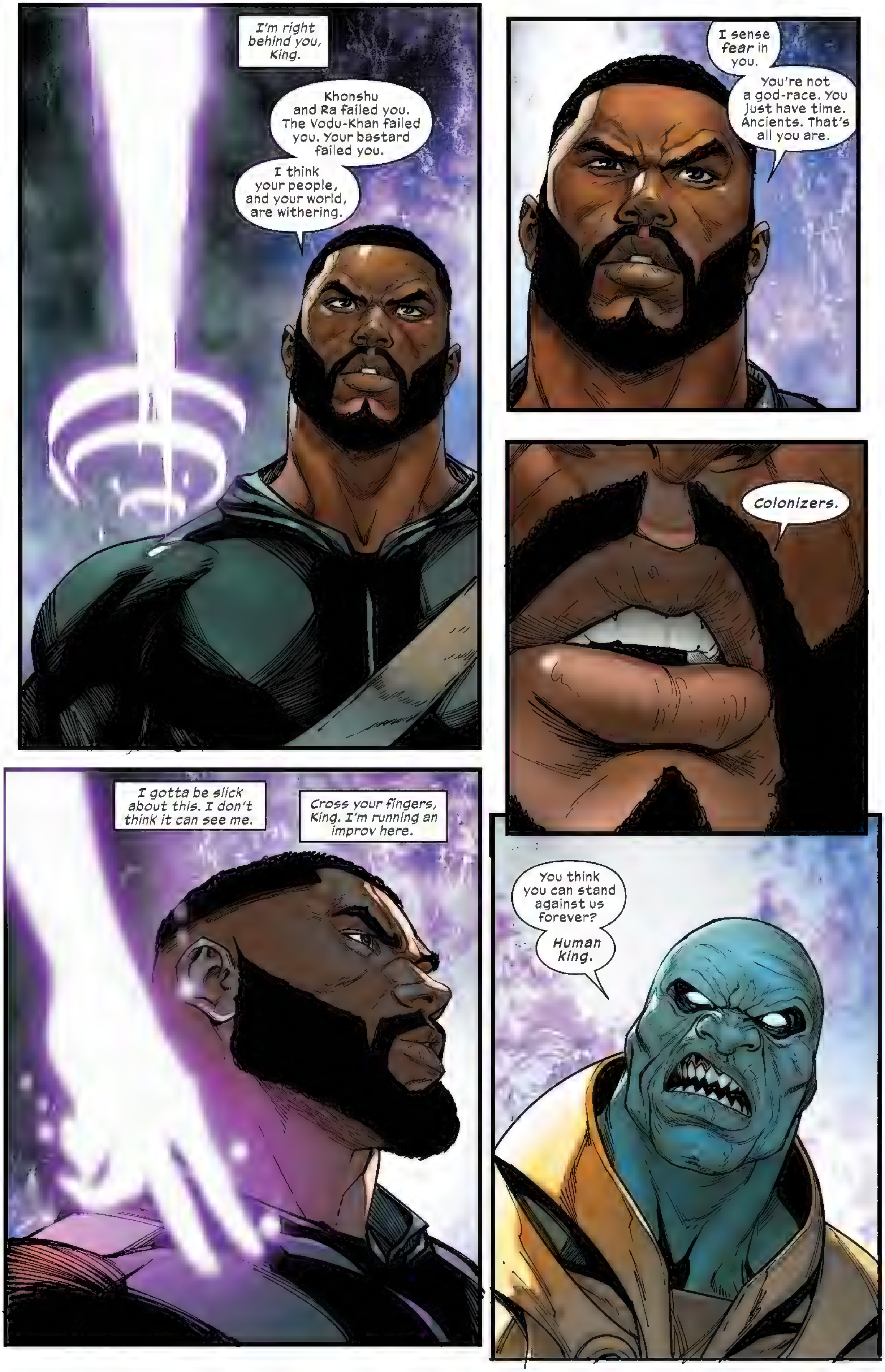
JANUARY 2026

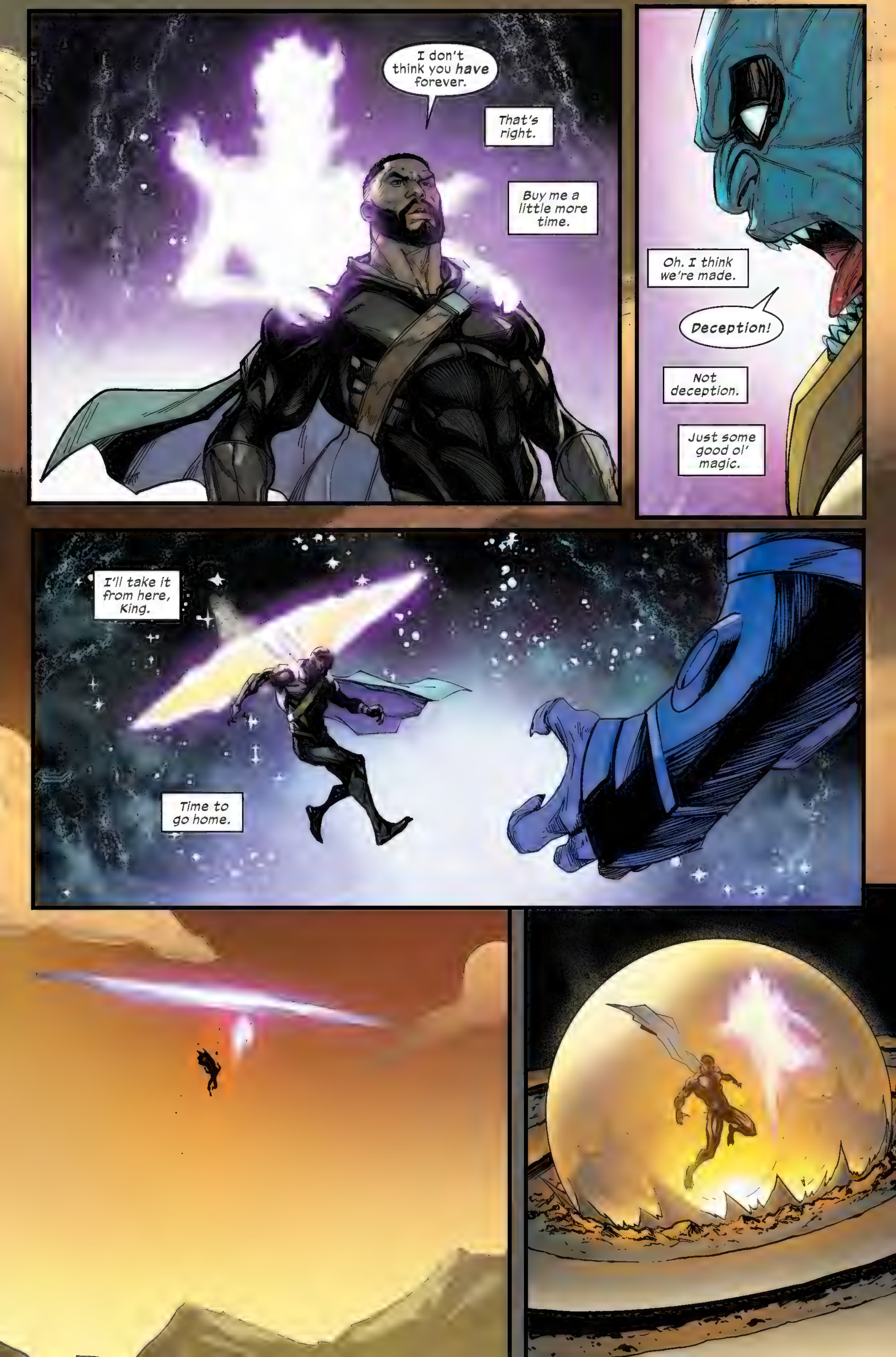

Falling without impact.
The king hears his breath and knows it does not belong to air.
This is the place above all places. The cosmos.
An audience with the eternal.
You are determined.
You destroyed the boy. But not *us*. I have brought you here to bend you down.
I did not come to kneel.
No one does.

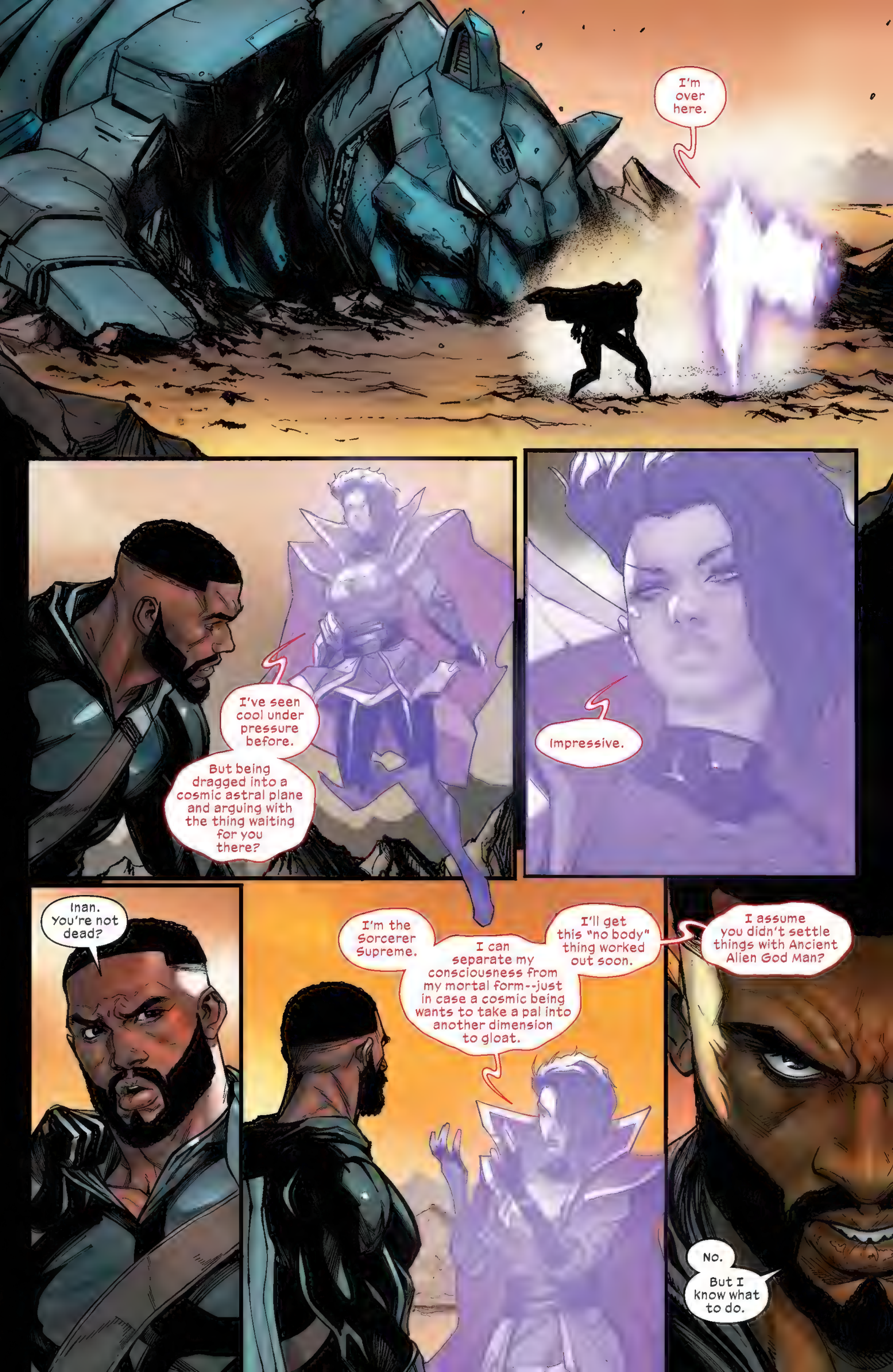

Vibranium lives. With our consciousness. It is not a metal. It is a *seed.*
And it will grow. You can slow us. You cannot stop us.
I will stand against you. My kingdom. And my Gods.
Your *Bast.* And how do you know this Goddess does not already belong to us?
How do you know your Goddess isn't *mastered* by us?
Because if you had that power, Earth would already be yours.
I am here. With you. And I am alive.
So you need me.
Your abomination failed. So you need me to be your gateway.
Why? Is your world dying? Have you planted your seeds across the galaxy because you needed an exodus?

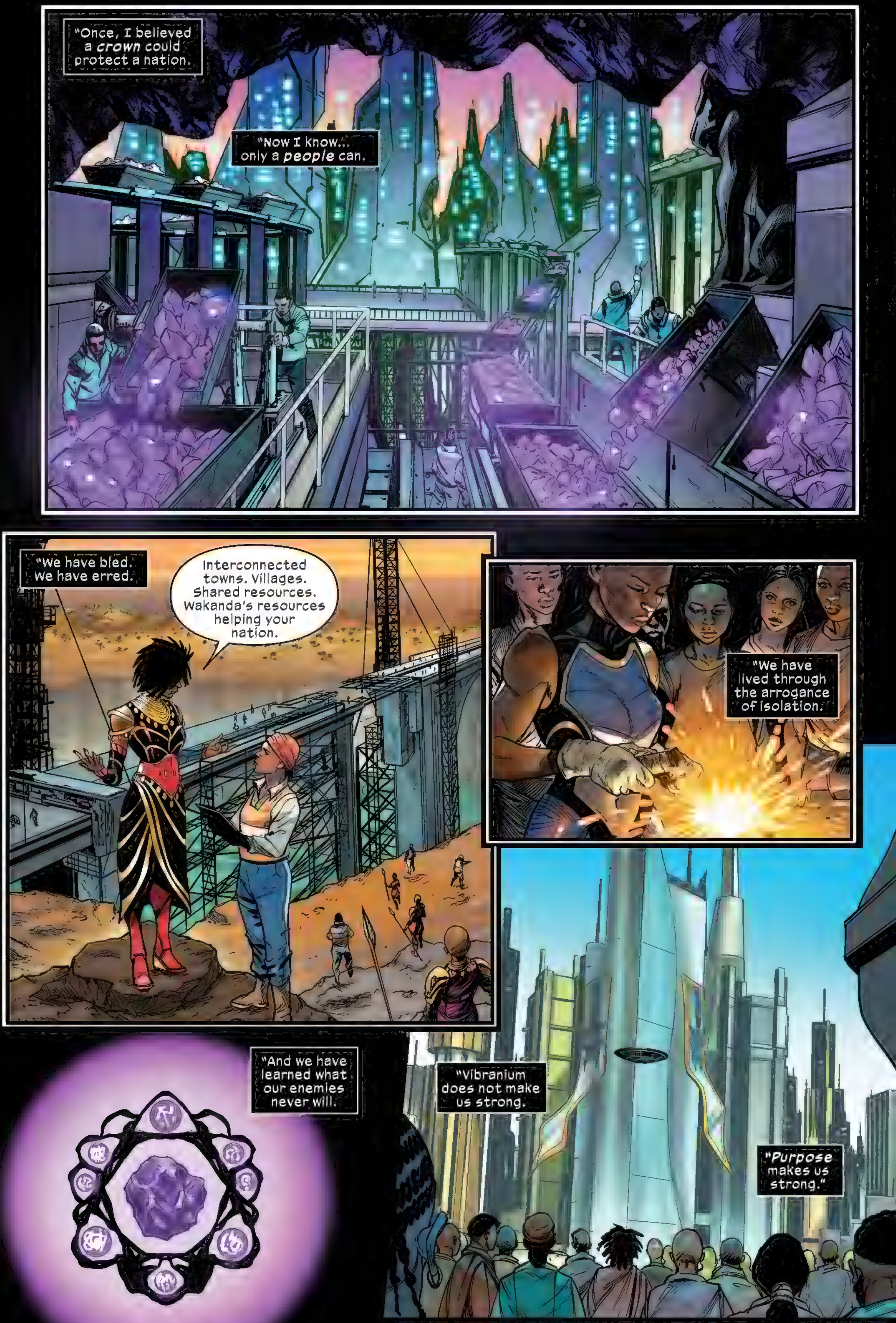

And if you have a need. Of me.
Then in this moment, we are equals.
You negotiate.
Foolishly.
You haven't answered my question.
RRAAAGH!!
You lead... your kind. Fair enough.
I am also a king. And, yes...
...I am negotiating.

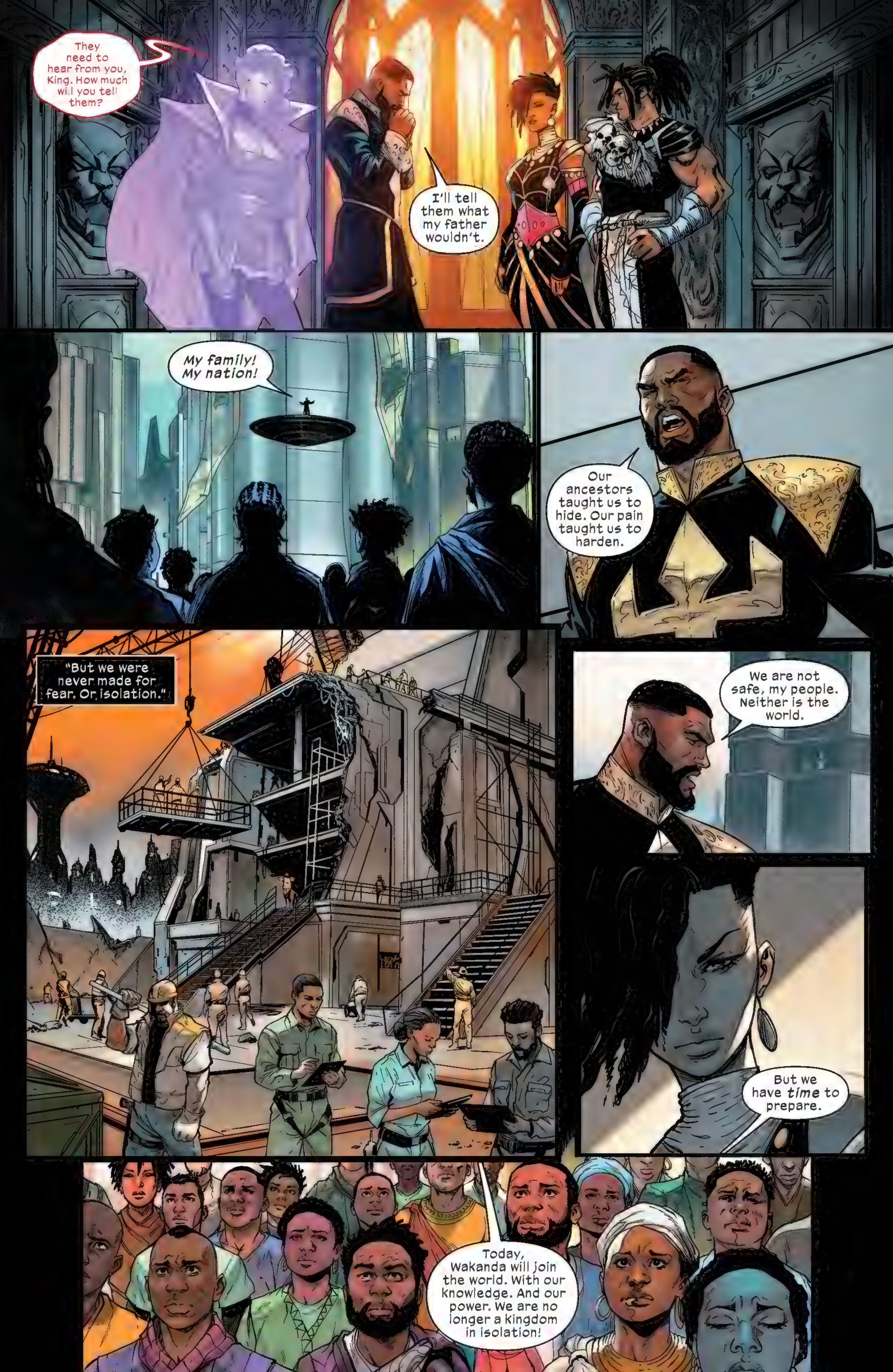

Keep him talking, T'Challa.
And don't let him know you can hear me.
I'm almost with you. Keep it up.
I'm impressed.
You are interesting, T'Challa of... Wakanda.
What do you want?
You got it to nudge. Look at you.
Peace.
Through strength.
And if we don't want peace?

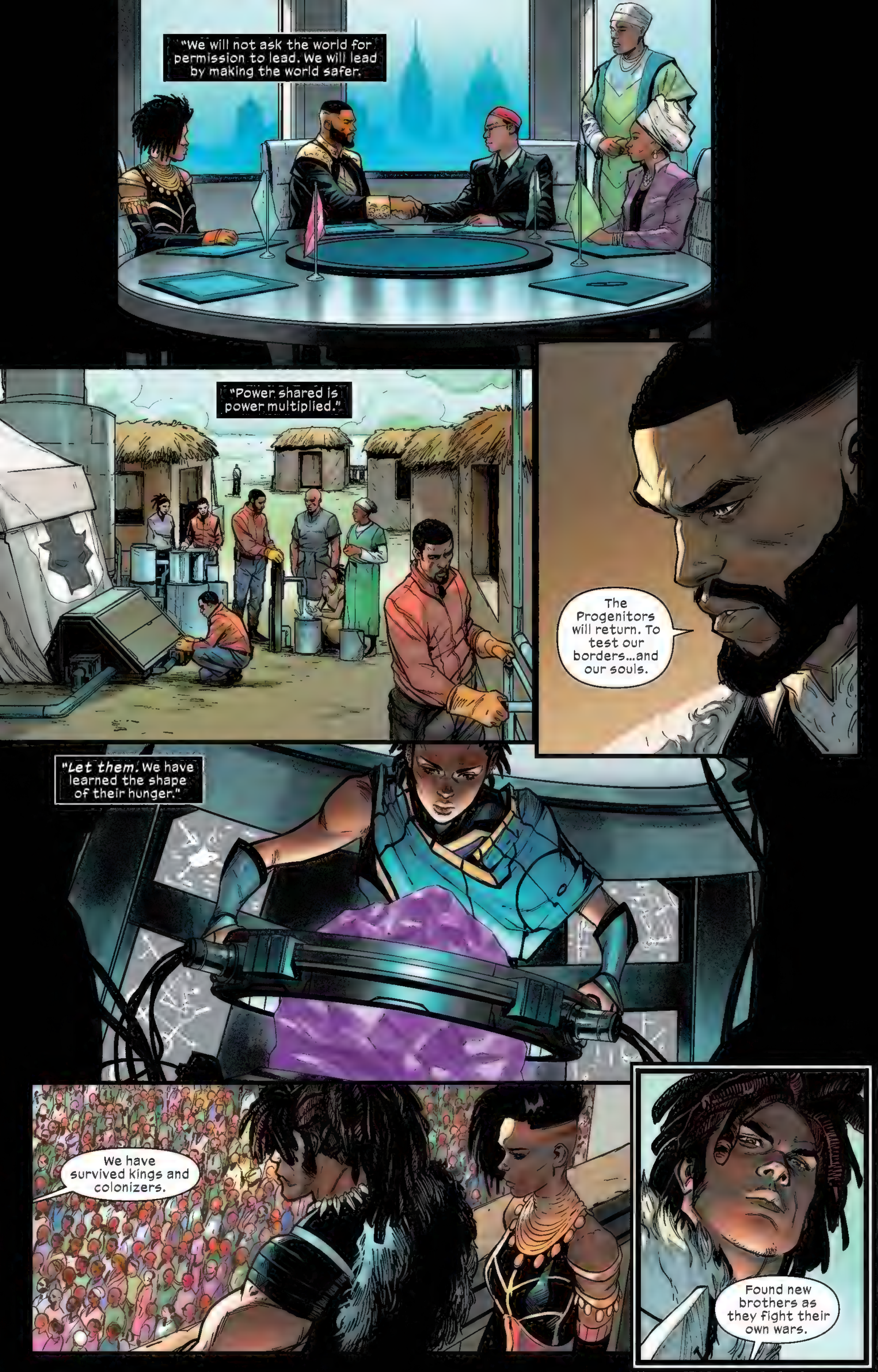

I'm right behind you, King.
Khonshu and Ra failed you. The Vodu-Khan failed you. Your bastard failed you.
I think your people, and your world, are withering.
I sense ***fear*** in you.
You're not a god-race. You just have time. Ancients. That's all you are.
Colonizers.
I gotta be slick about this. I don't think it can see me.
Cross your fingers, King. I'm running an improv here.
You think you can stand against us forever?
Human king.

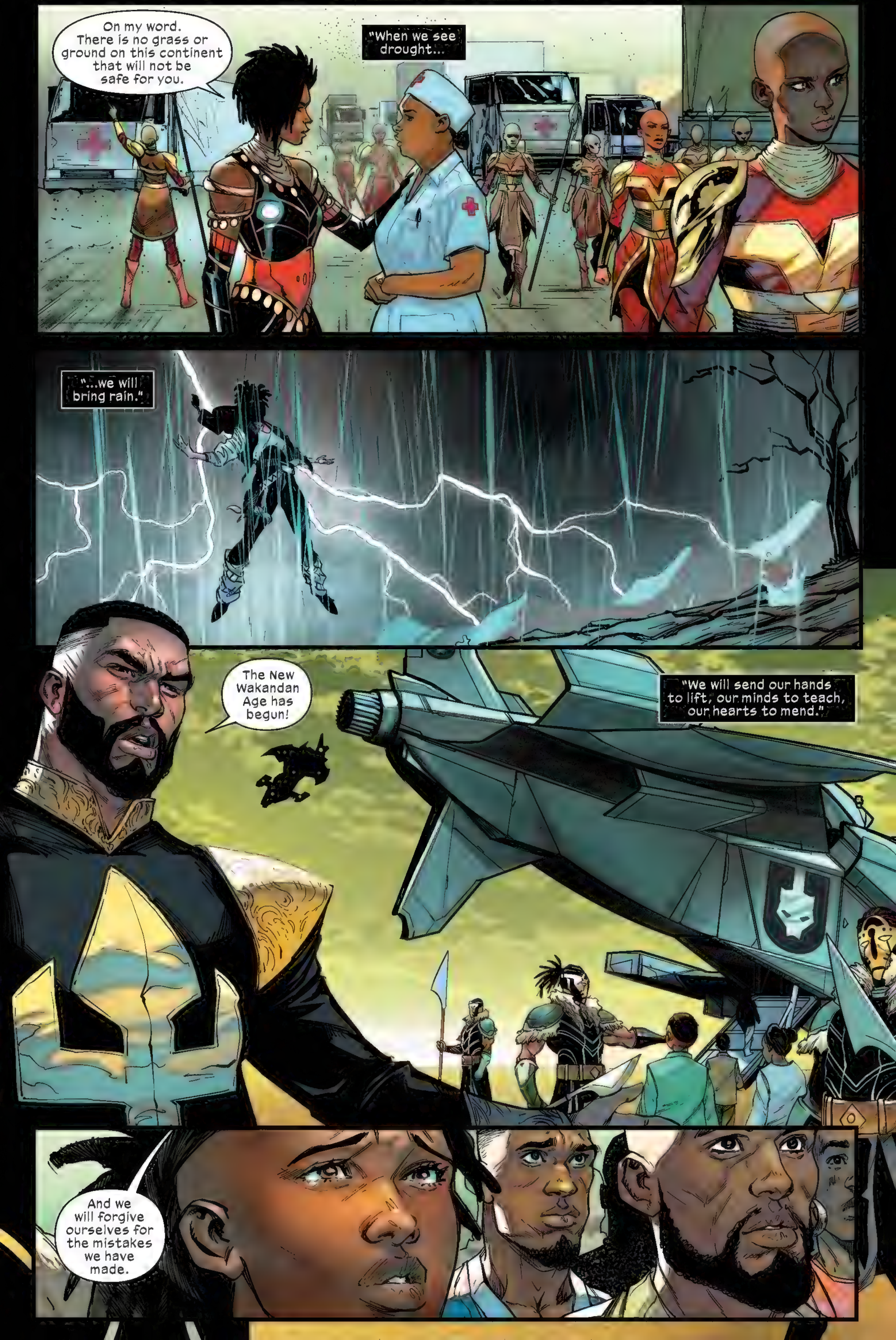

I don't think you *have* forever.
That's right.
Buy me a little more time.
Oh. I think we're made.
Deception!
Not deception.
Just some good ol' magic.
I'll take it from here, King.
Time to go home.

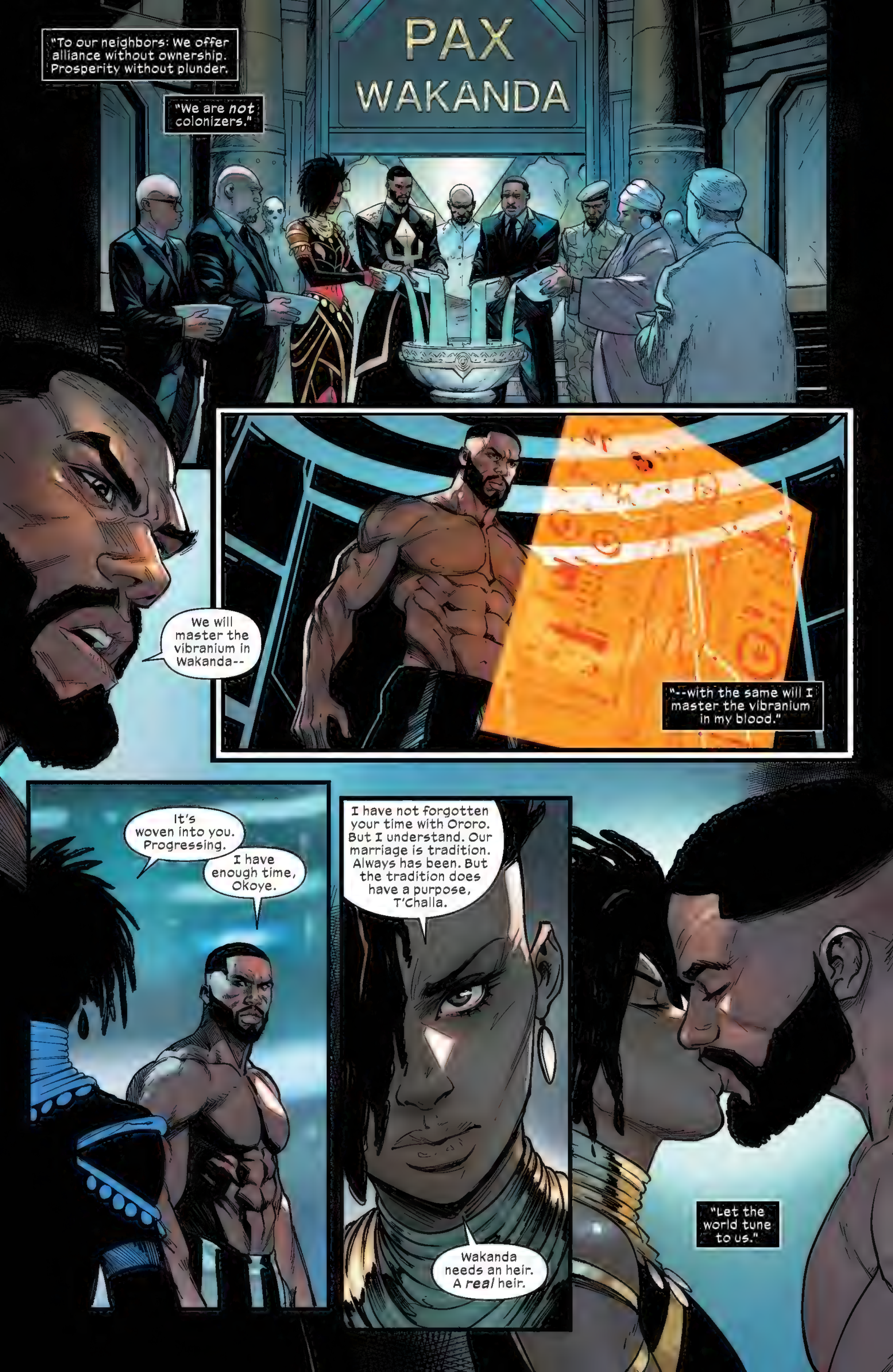

I'm over here.
I've seen cool under pressure before.
But being dragged into a cosmic astral plane and arguing with the thing waiting for you there?
Impressive.
Inan. You're not dead?
I'm the Sorcerer Supreme.
I can separate my consciousness from my mortal form--just in case a cosmic being wants to take a pal into another dimension to gloat.
I'll get this "no body" thing worked out soon.
I assume you didn't settle things with Ancient Alien God Man?
No.
But I know what to do.

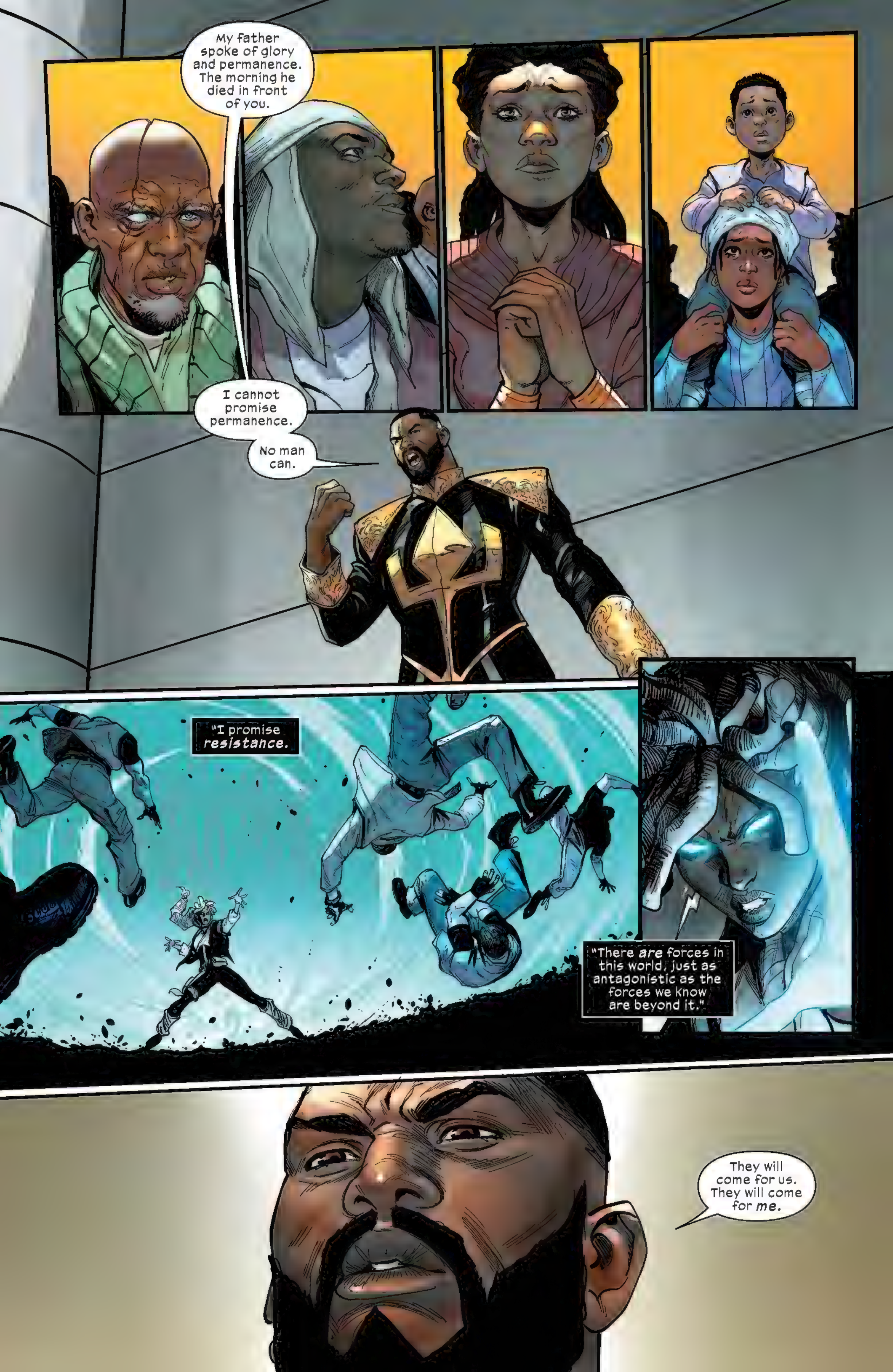

"Once, I believed a *crown* could protect a nation.
"Now I know... only a *people* can.
"We have bled. We have erred.
Interconnected towns. Villages. Shared resources. Wakanda's resources helping your nation.
"We have lived through the arrogance of isolation.
"And we have learned what our enemies never will.
"Vibranium does not make us strong.
"*Purpose* makes us strong."

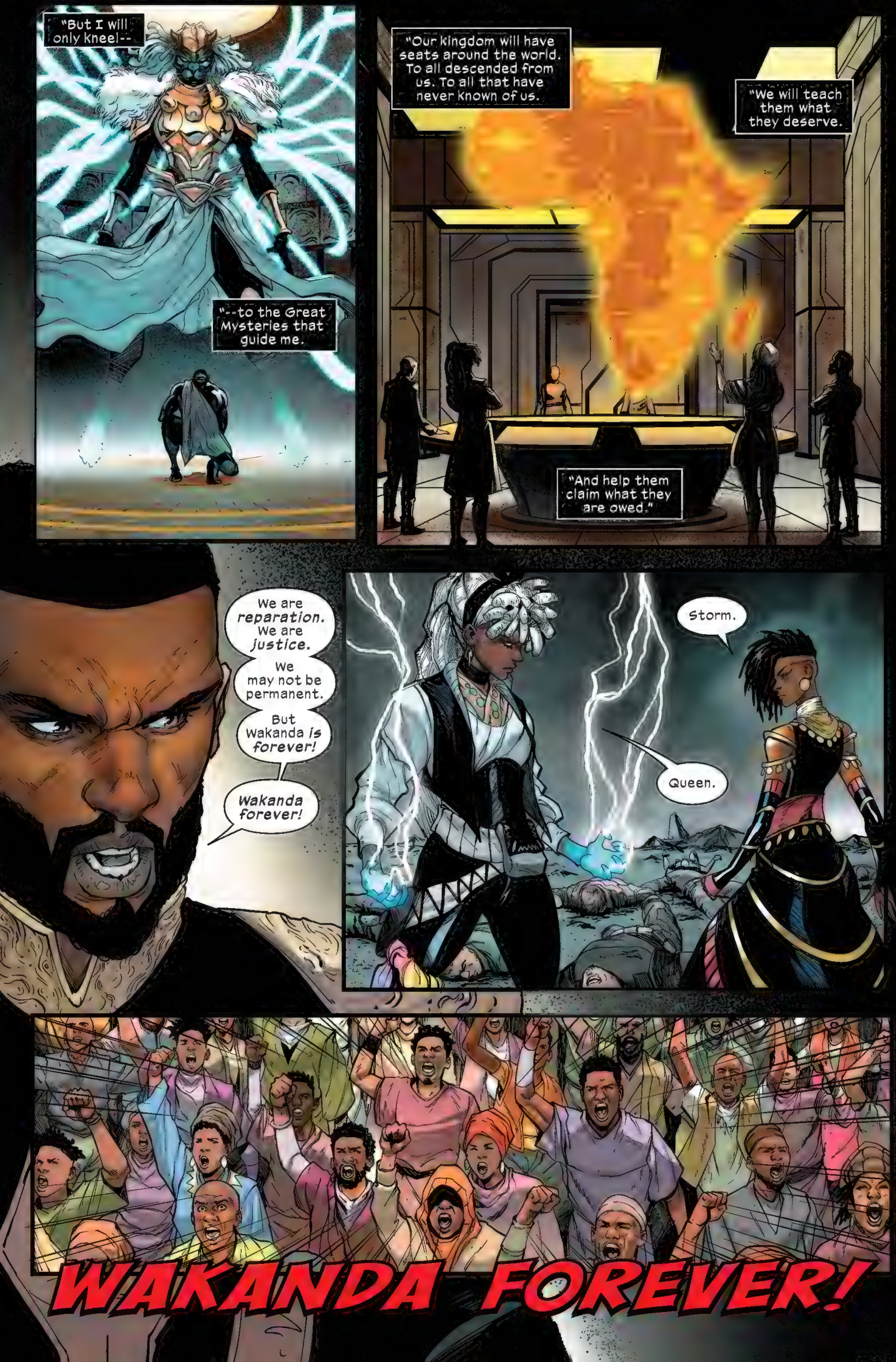

They need to hear from you, King. How much will you tell them?
I'll tell them what my father wouldn't.
My family! My nation!
Our ancestors taught us to hide. Our pain taught us to harden.
"But we were never made for fear. Or isolation."
We are not safe, my people. Neither is the world.
But we have *time* to prepare.
Today, Wakanda will join the world. With our knowledge. And our power. We are no longer a kingdom in isolation!

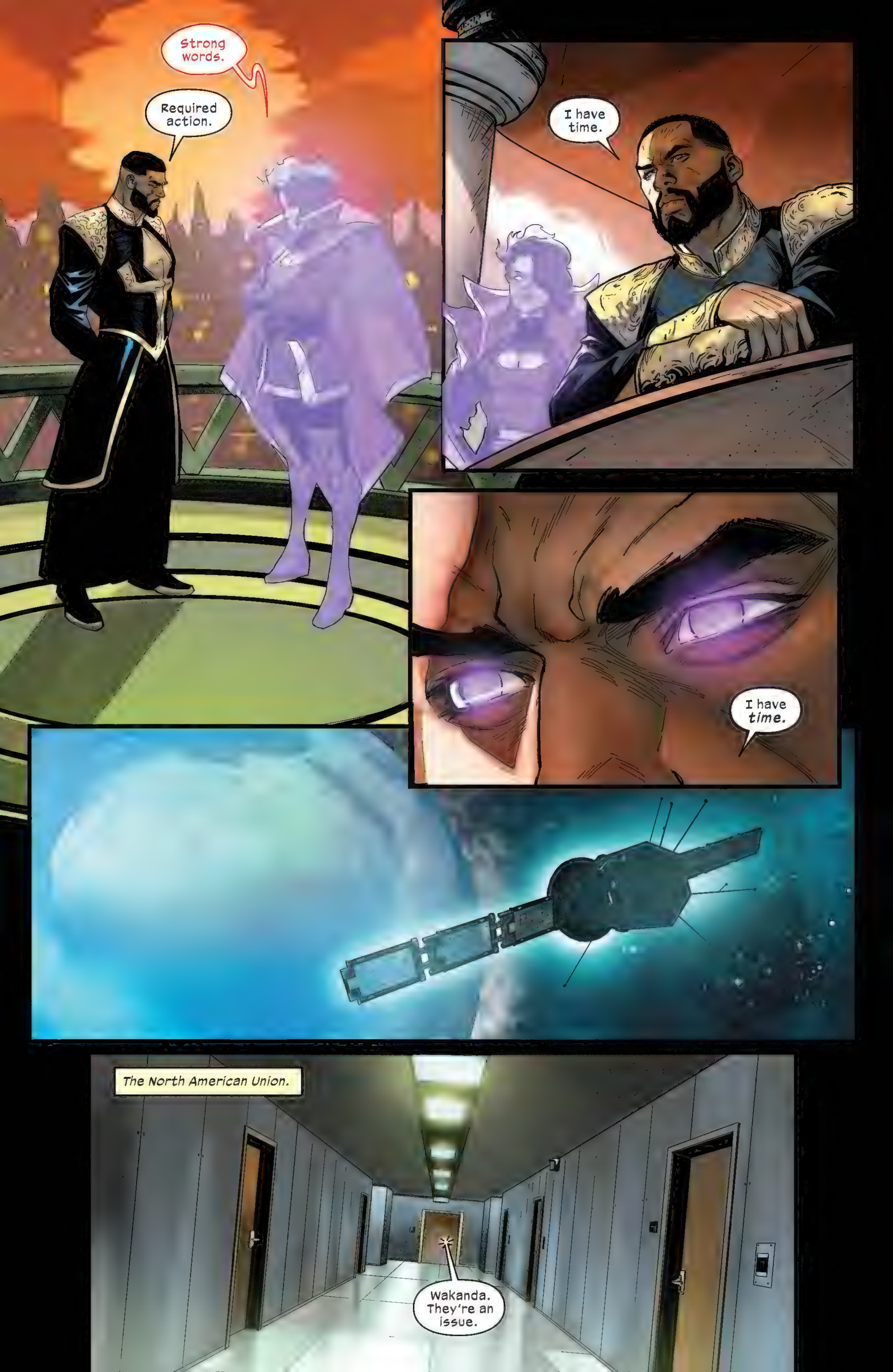

"We will not ask the world for permission to lead. We will lead by making the world safer.
"Power shared is power multiplied."
The Progenitors will return. To test our borders...and our souls.
"*Let them.* We have learned the shape of their hunger."
We have survived kings and colonizers.
Found new brothers as they fight their own wars.

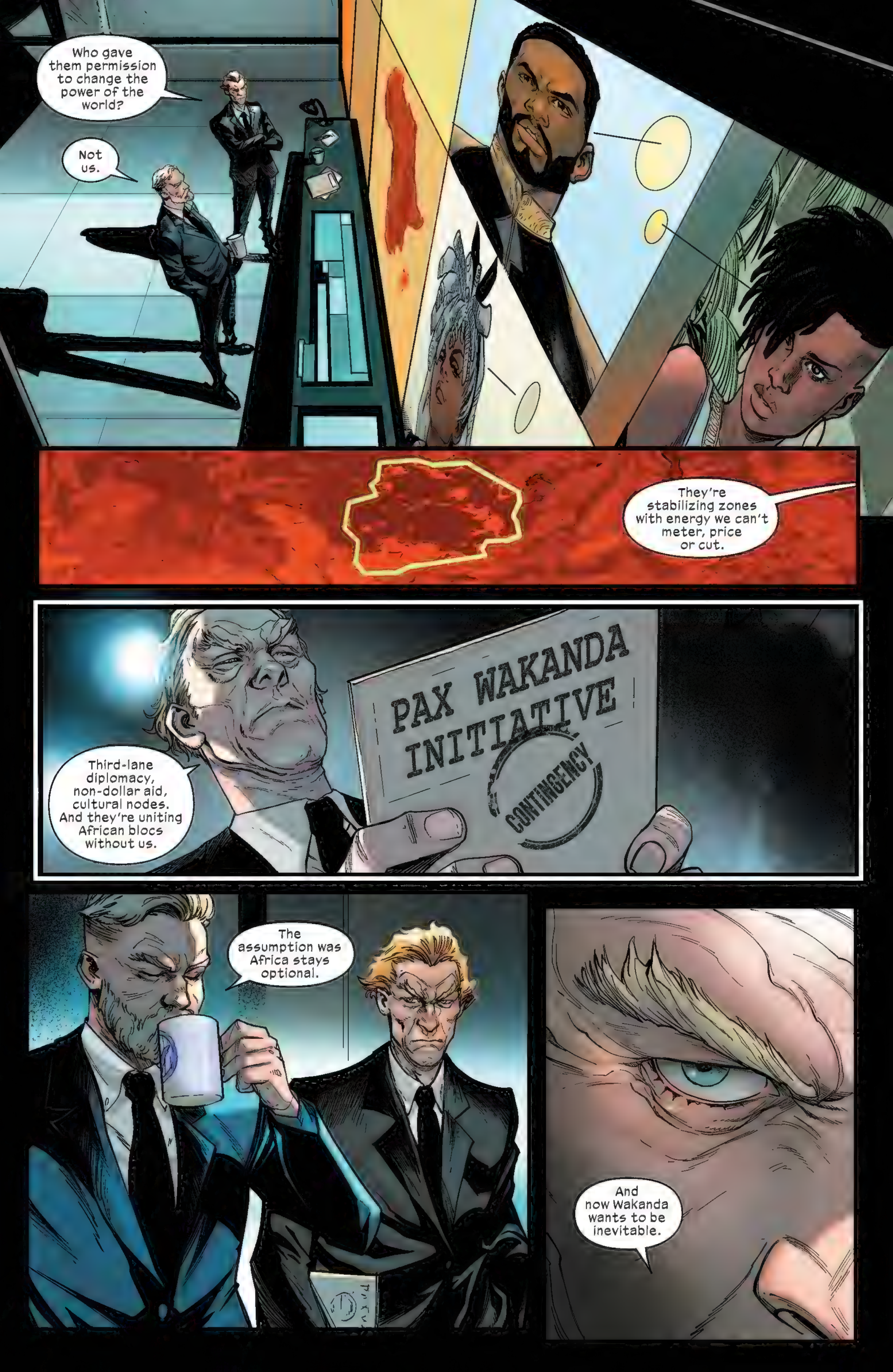

On my word. There is no grass or ground on this continent that will not be safe for you.
"When we see drought...
"...we will bring rain."
The New Wakandan Age has begun!
"We will send our hands to lift, our minds to teach, our hearts to mend."
And we will forgive ourselves for the mistakes we have made.

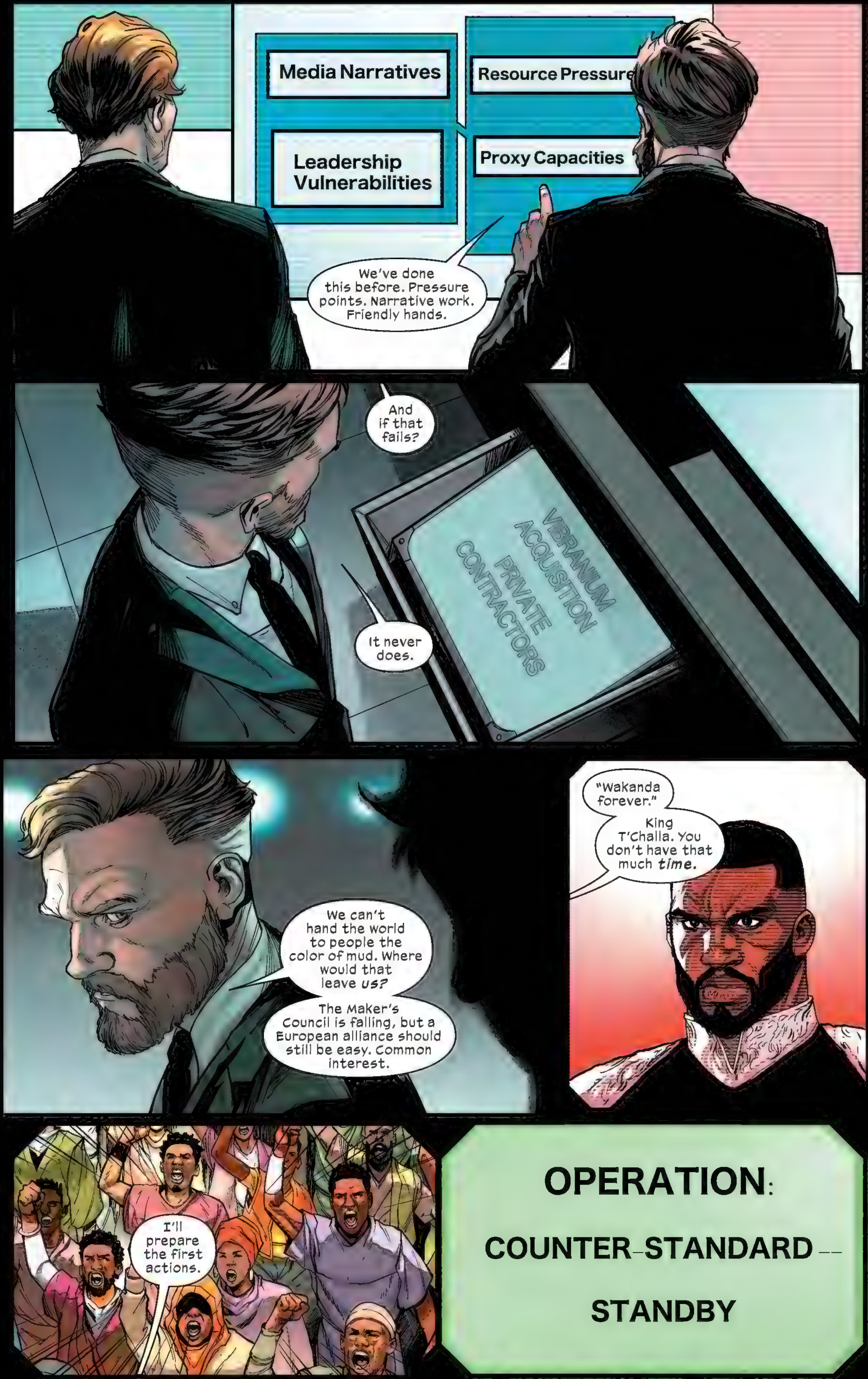

PAX WAKANDA
"To our neighbors: We offer alliance without ownership. Prosperity without plunder.
"We are *not* colonizers."
We will master the vibranium in Wakanda--
"--with the same will I master the vibranium in my blood."
It's woven into you. Progressing.
I have enough time, Okoye.
I have not forgotten your time with Ororo. But I understand. Our marriage is tradition. Always has been. But the tradition does have a purpose, T'Challa.
Wakanda needs an heir. A *real* heir.
"Let the world tune to us."

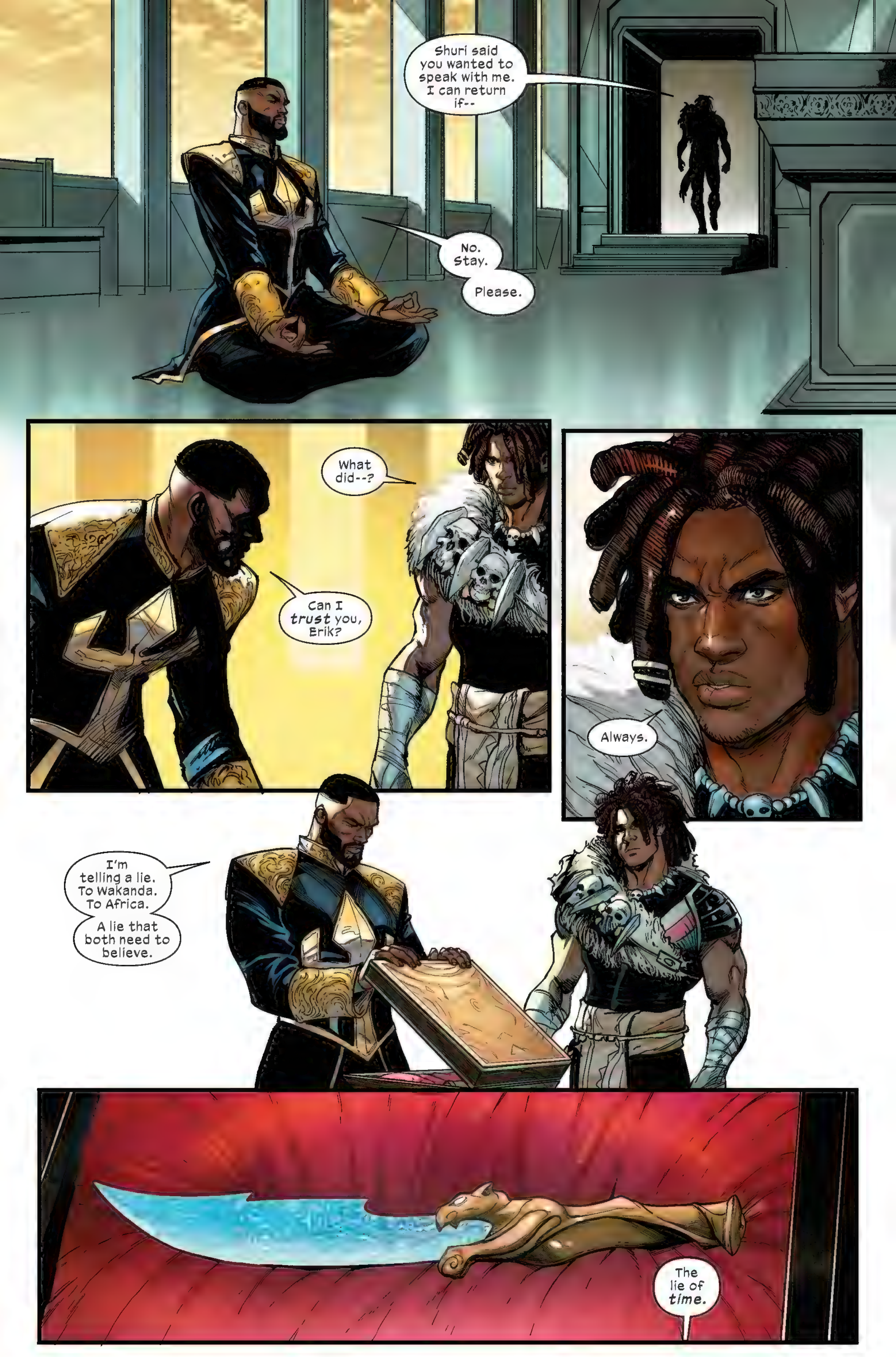

My father spoke of glory and permanence. The morning he died in front of you.
I cannot promise permanence.
No man can.
"I promise *resistance.*
"There *are* forces in this world, just as antagonistic as the forces we know are beyond it."
They will come for us. They will come for *me.*

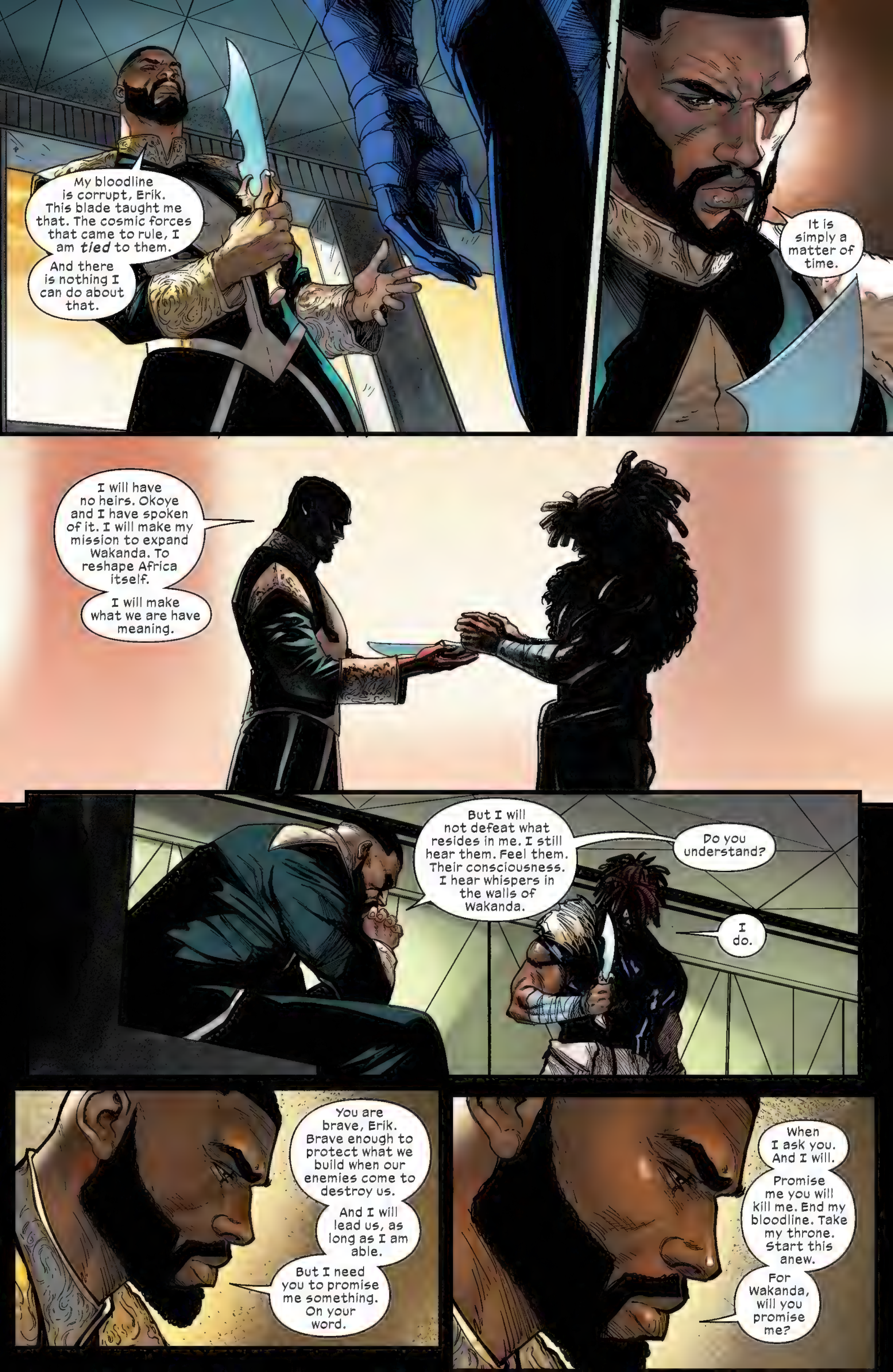

"But I will only kneel--
"--to the Great Mysteries that guide me.
"Our kingdom will have seats around the world. To all descended from us. To all that have never known of us.
"We will teach them what they deserve.
"And help them claim what they are owed."
We are *reparation.* We are *justice.*
We may not be permanent.
But Wakanda *is forever!*
Wakanda forever!
Storm.
Queen.
WAKANDA FOREVER!

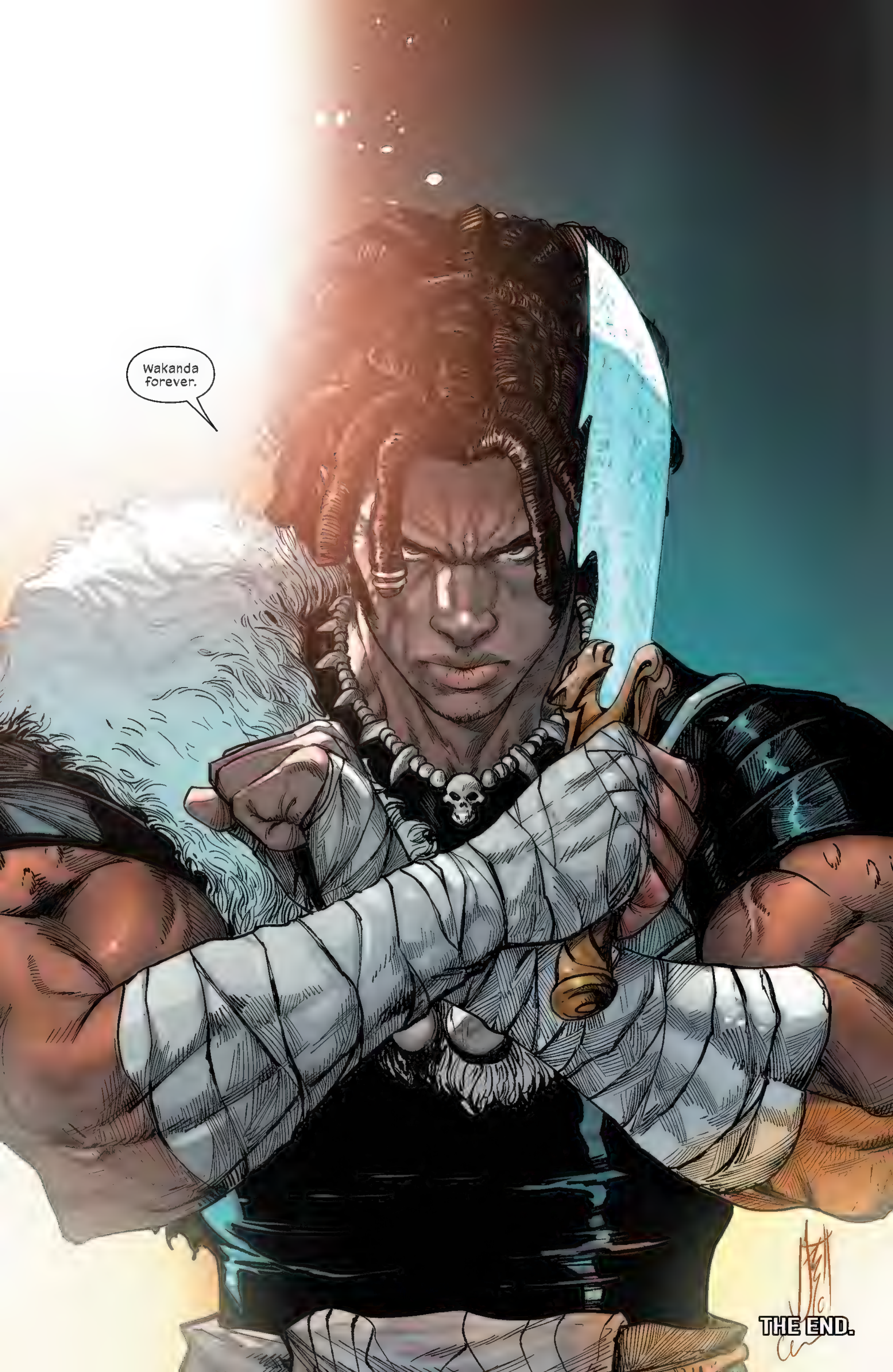

Strong words.
Required action.
I have time.
I have *time.*
The North American Union.
Wakanda. They're an issue.


Who gave them permission to change the power of the world?
Not us.
They're stabilizing zones with energy we can't meter, price or cut.
PAX WAKANDA INITIATIVE
CONTINGENCY
Third-lane diplomacy, non-dollar aid, cultural nodes. And they're uniting African blocs without us.
The assumption was Africa stays optional.
And now Wakanda wants to be inevitable.


Media Narratives
Resource Pressure
Leadership Vulnerabilities
Proxy Capacities
We've done this before. Pressure points. Narrative work. Friendly hands.
And if that fails?
VIBRANIUM ACQUISITION PRIVATE CONTRACTORS
It never does.
We can't hand the world to people the color of mud. Where would that leave *us?*
The Maker's Council is falling, but a European alliance should still be easy. Common interest.
"Wakanda forever."
King T'Challa. You don't have that much *time.*
I'll prepare the first actions.
OPERATION:
COUNTER-STANDARD --
STANDBY


Shuri said you wanted to speak with me. I can return if--
No. Stay.
Please.
What did--?
Can I *trust* you, Erik?
Always.
I'm telling a lie. To Wakanda. To Africa.
A lie that both need to believe.
The lie of *time*.


My bloodline is corrupt, Erik. This blade taught me that. The cosmic forces that came to rule, I am *tied* to them.
And there is nothing I can do about that.
It is simply a matter of time.
I will have no heirs. Okoye and I have spoken of it. I will make my mission to expand Wakanda. To reshape Africa itself.
I will make what we are have meaning.
But I will not defeat what resides in me. I still hear them. Feel them. Their consciousness. I hear whispers in the walls of Wakanda.
Do you understand?
I do.
You are brave, Erik. Brave enough to protect what we build when our enemies come to destroy us.
And I will lead us, as long as I am able.
But I need you to promise me something. On your word.
When I ask you. And I will.
Promise me you will kill me. End my bloodline. Take my throne. Start this anew.
For Wakanda, will you promise me?


Wakanda forever.
THE END.

WRITER: **BRYAN HILL**
ARTIST: **STEFANO CASELLI**

COLOR ARTIST: **DAVID CURIEL**
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTISTS: **STEFANO CASELLI & DAVID CURIEL**
VARIANT
COVER ARTISTS: **ROGÊ ANTÔNIO & RAIN BEREDO;**
CARLOS NIETO & RACHELLE ROSENBERG;
MARCOS MARTIN

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

BLACK PANTHER CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **JACK KIRBY**

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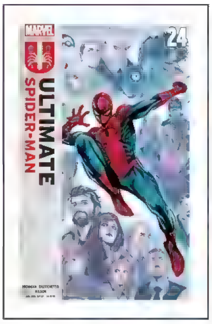
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ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
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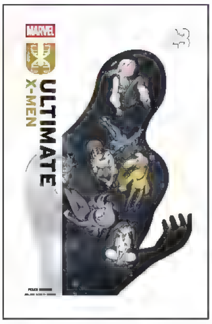
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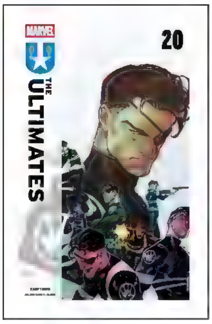
ULTIMATE
X-MEN

ULTIMATE X-MEN #23

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**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THE
ULTIMATES
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ULTIMATES #20

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
& **PHIL NOTO**

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
13

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #13

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
DOMENICO CARBONE

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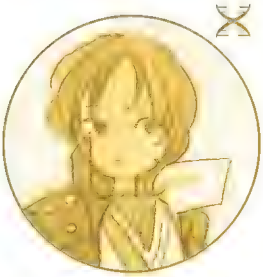
A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero—except for those on his secret **MAKER'S COUNCIL**, whom he stationed to rule over different regions of the world.

HISAKO ICHIKI (ARMOR), **MEI IGARASHI (MAYSTORM)**, **KANON SAINOUCHI (PSYLOCKE)** and their friends had a final showdown with **SHINOBU KAGEYAMA (SHADOW KING)**, with Hisako seemingly sacrificing herself to take him out.

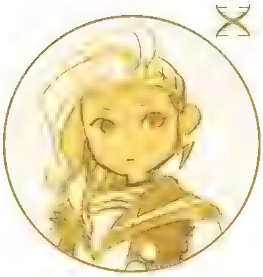
While **NICO MINORU**, **NATSU TSUKISHIMA** and **MORI** mourn their lost friend, Mei believes Hisako is still out there somewhere—and she is determined to find her.

ULTIMATE X-MEN

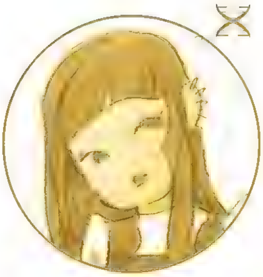
CAST:



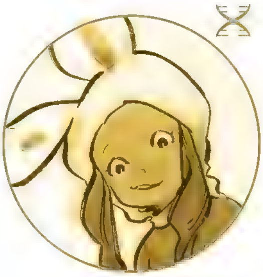
HISAKO ICHIKI
ARMOR



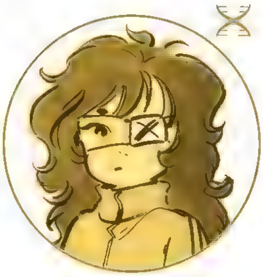
MEI IGARASHI
MAYSTORM



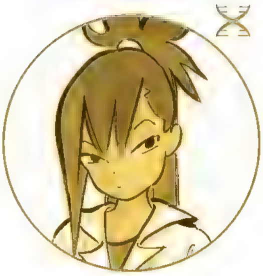
NICO MINORU
FLEDGLING PSYCHIC



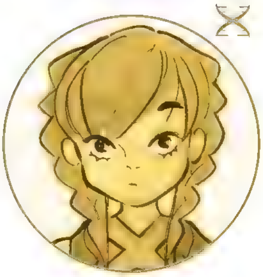
MORI
NICO'S FRIEND



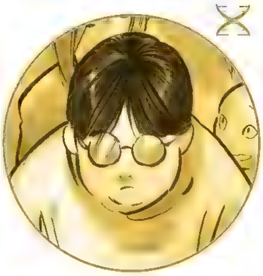
NATSU TSUKISHIMA
NICO'S FRIEND



KANON SAINOUCHI
PSYLOCKE

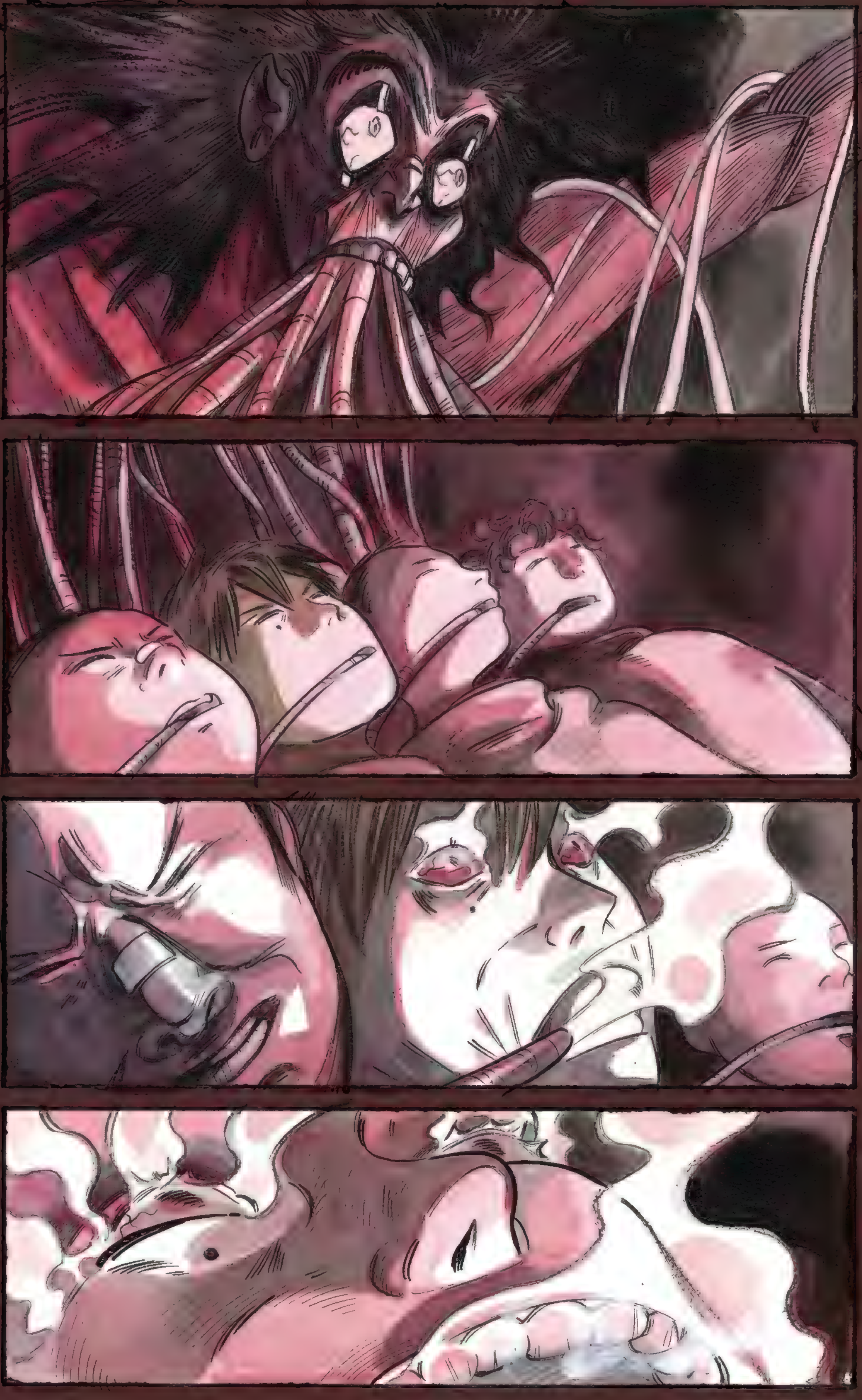


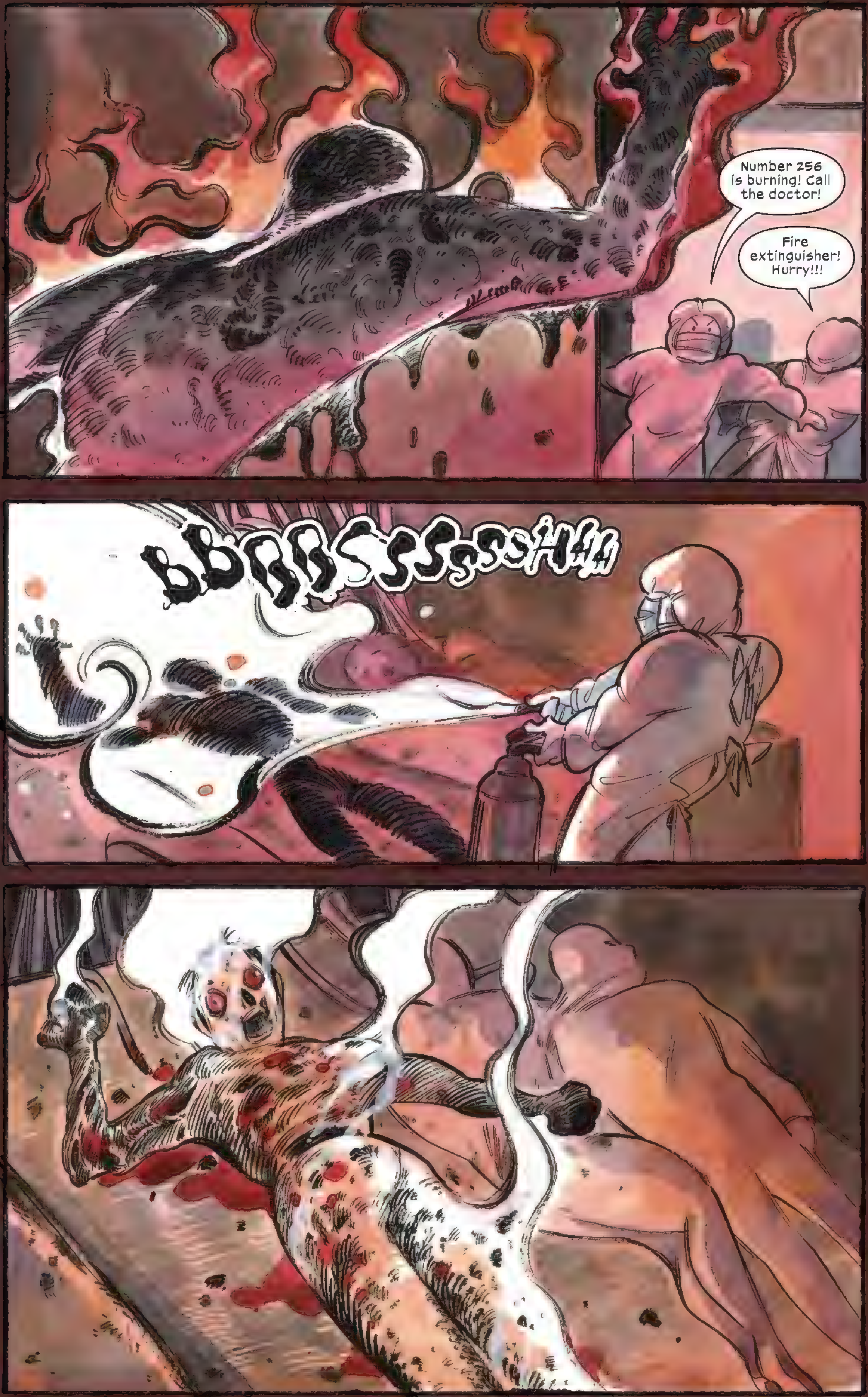
NORIKO ASHIDA
SURGE

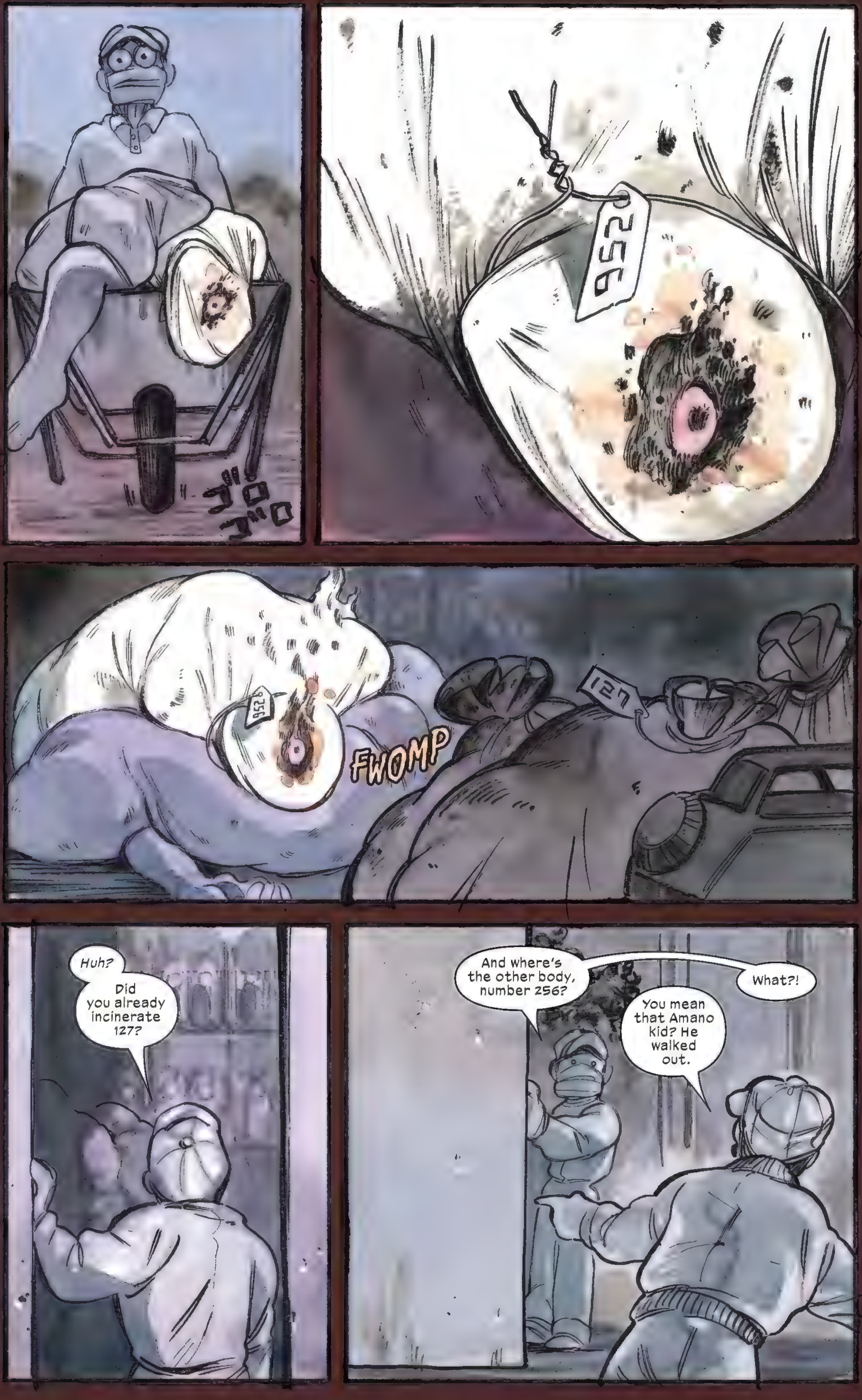


SHINOBU KAGEYAMA
SHADOW KING

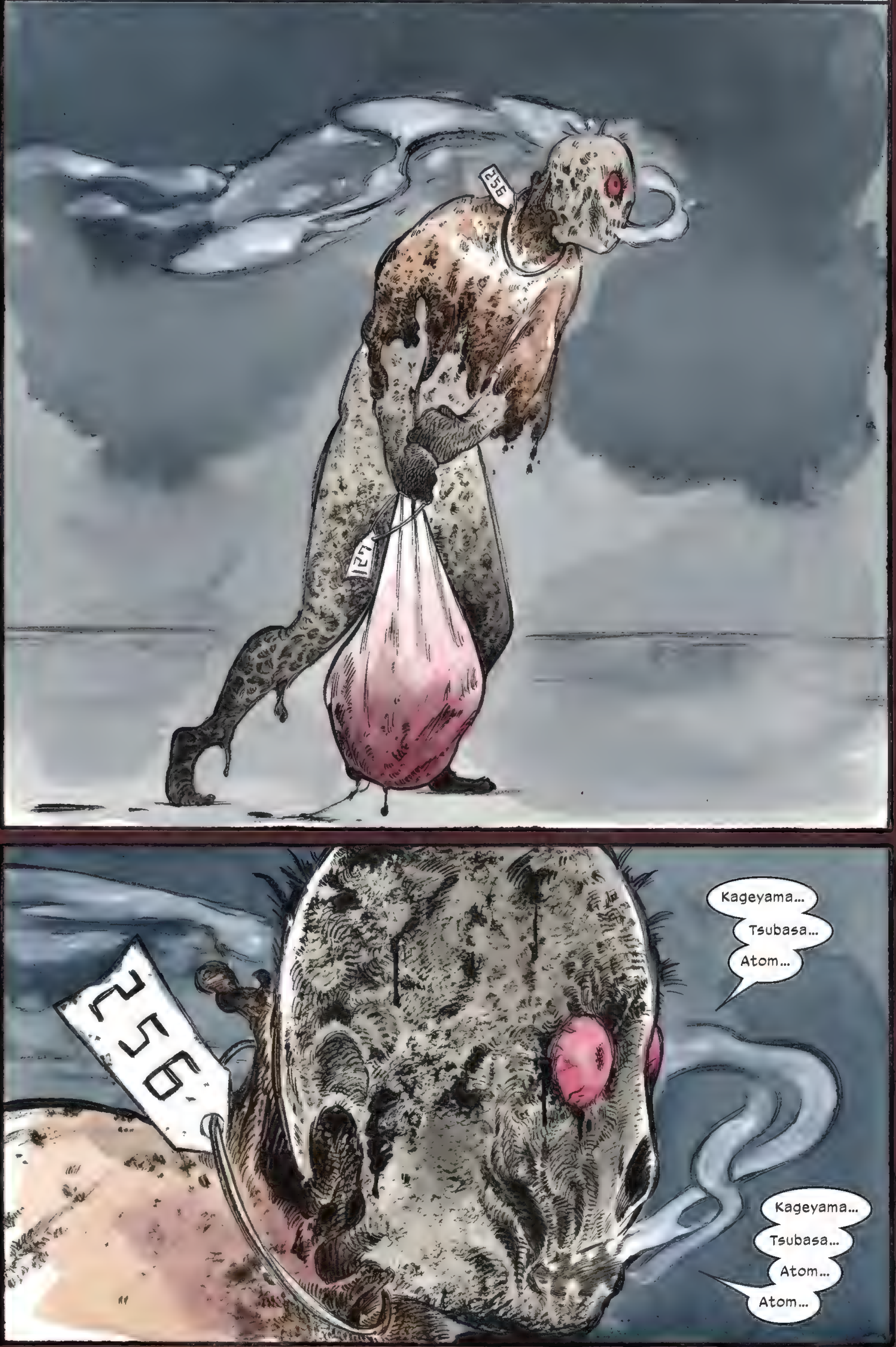
JANUARY 2026



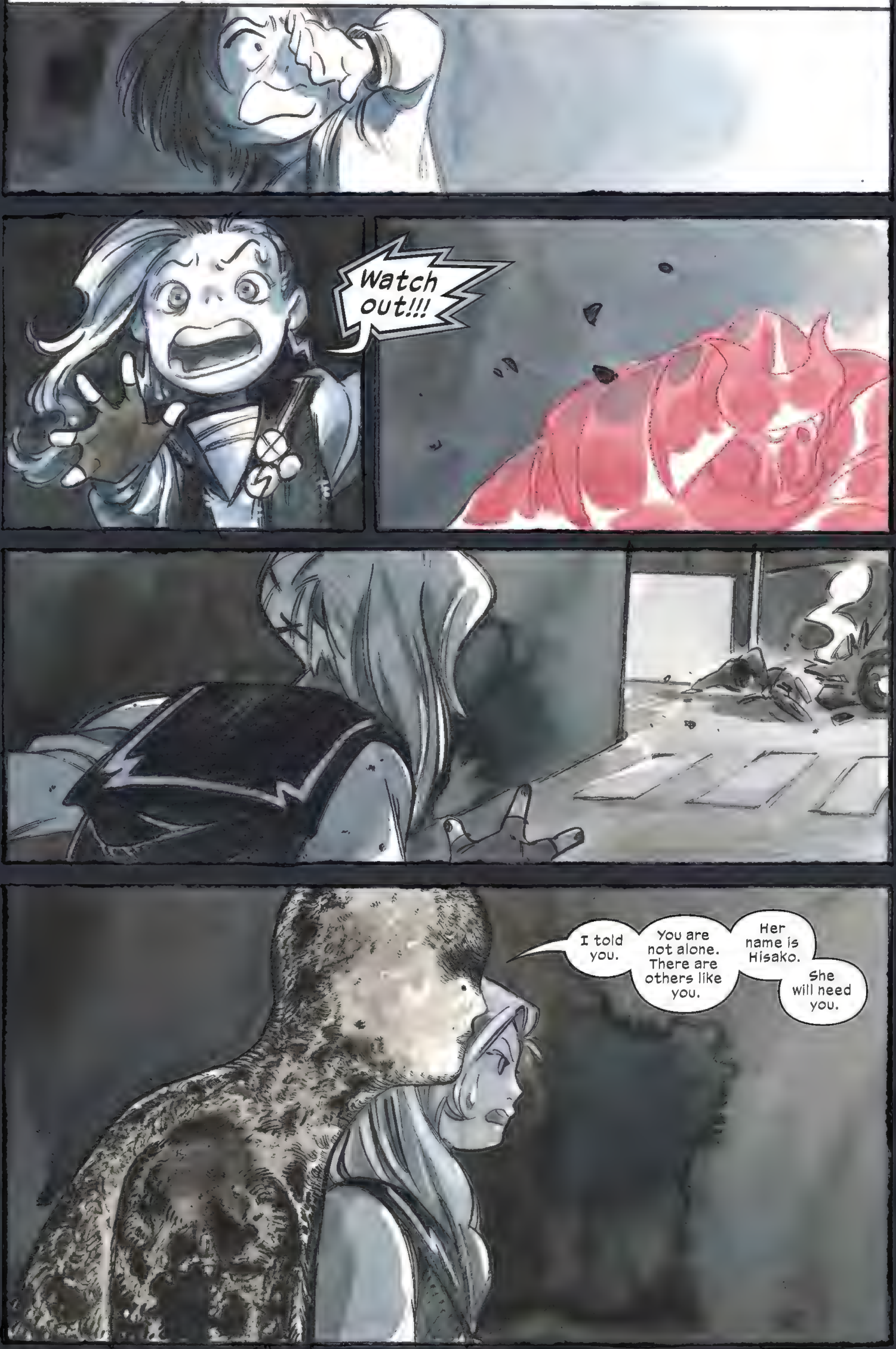

Number 256 is burning! Call the doctor!
Fire extinguisher! Hurry!!!
BBBBSSSSSSHHH

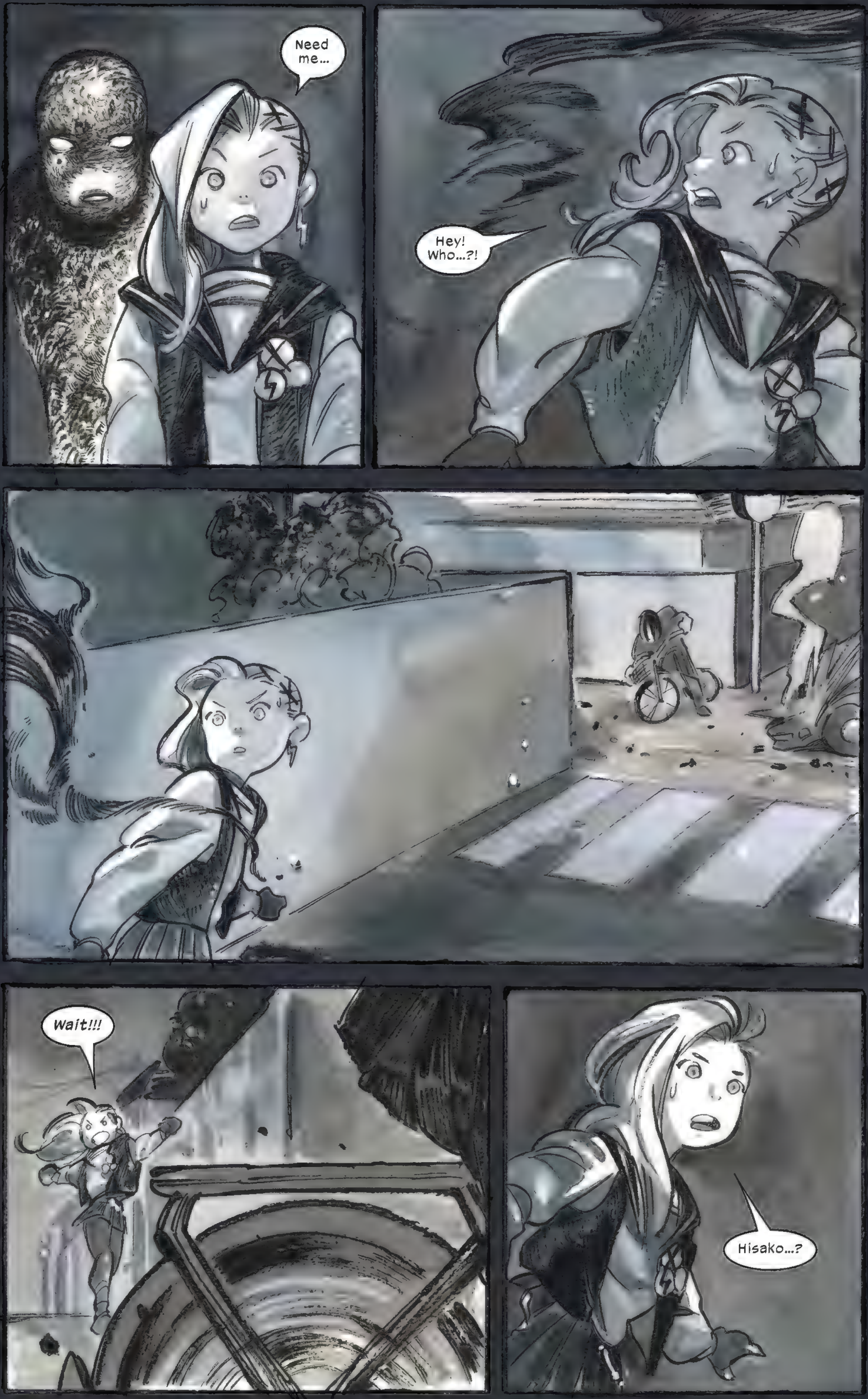

ゴロゴロ
256
256
FWOMP
127
Huh?
Did you already incinerate 127?
And where's the other body, number 256?
What?!
You mean that Amano kid? He walked out.

#0 「AMANO」

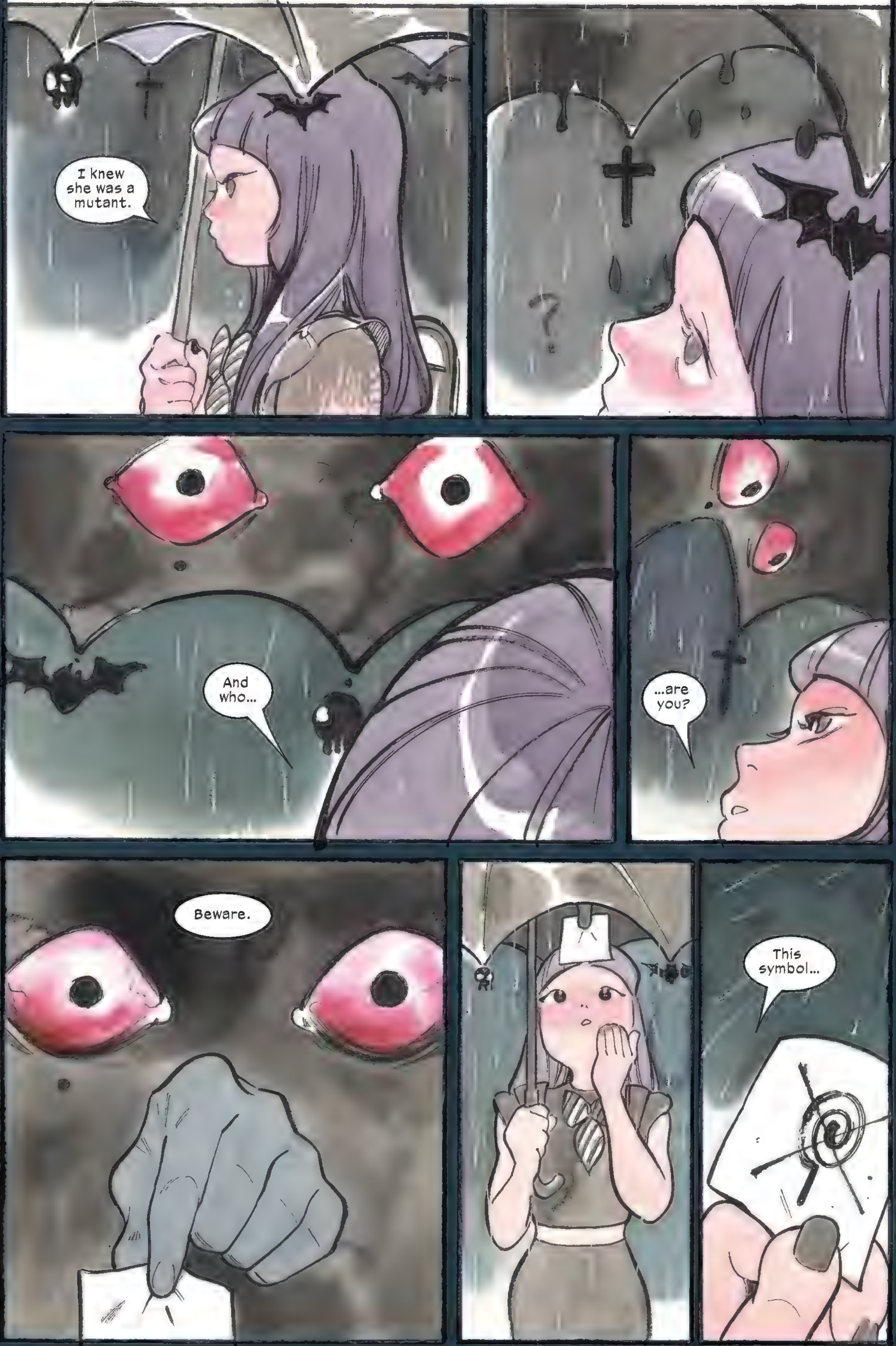

256
127
256
Kageyama...
Tsubasa...
Atom...
Kageyama...
Tsubasa...
Atom...
Atom...

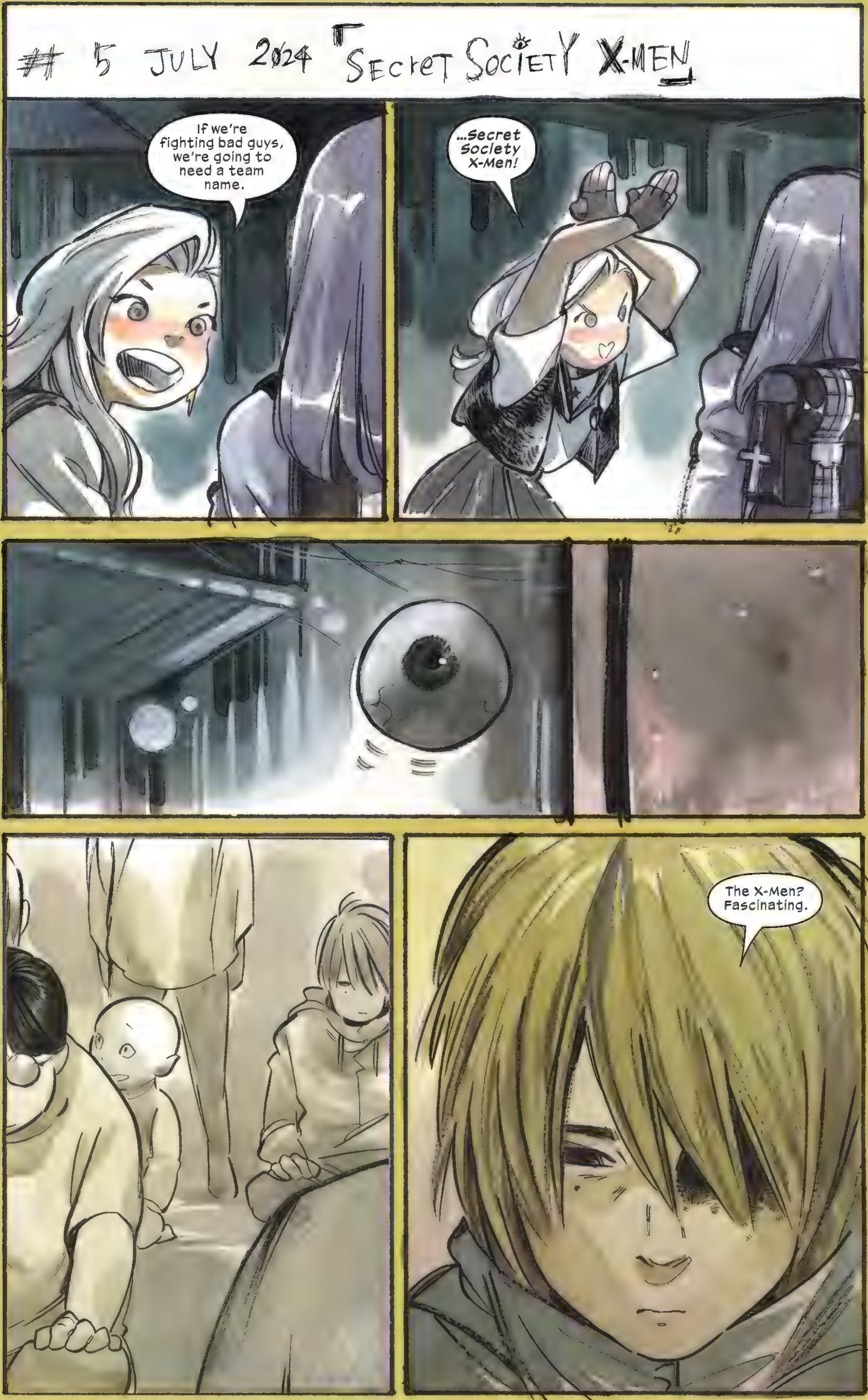
1 MARCH 2024 「HISAKO」


Watch out!!!
I told you.
You are not alone. There are others like you.
Her name is Hisako.
She will need you.

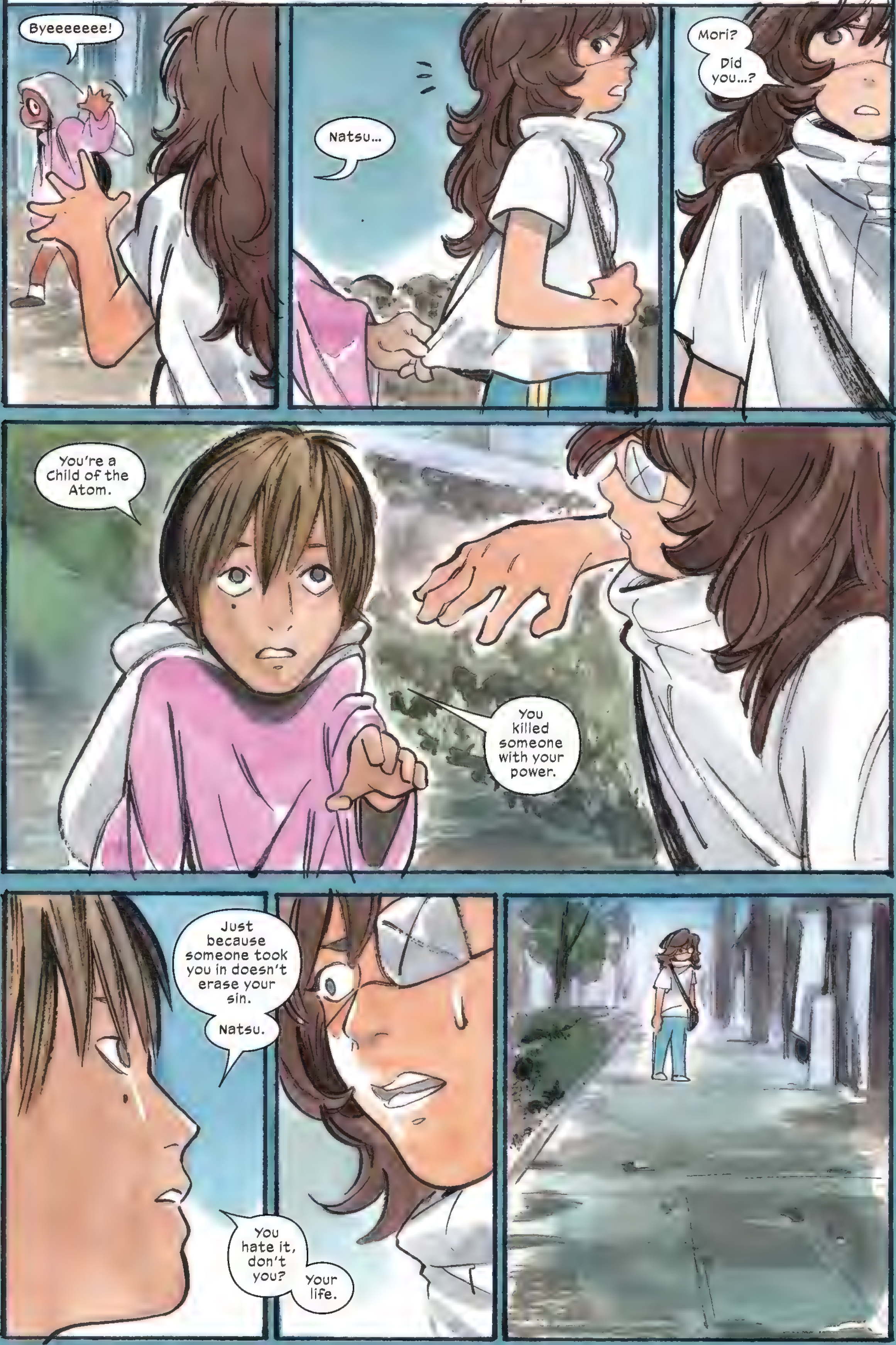

Need me...
Hey! Who...?!
Wait!!!
Hisako...?

#4 JUNE 2024 「NICO」

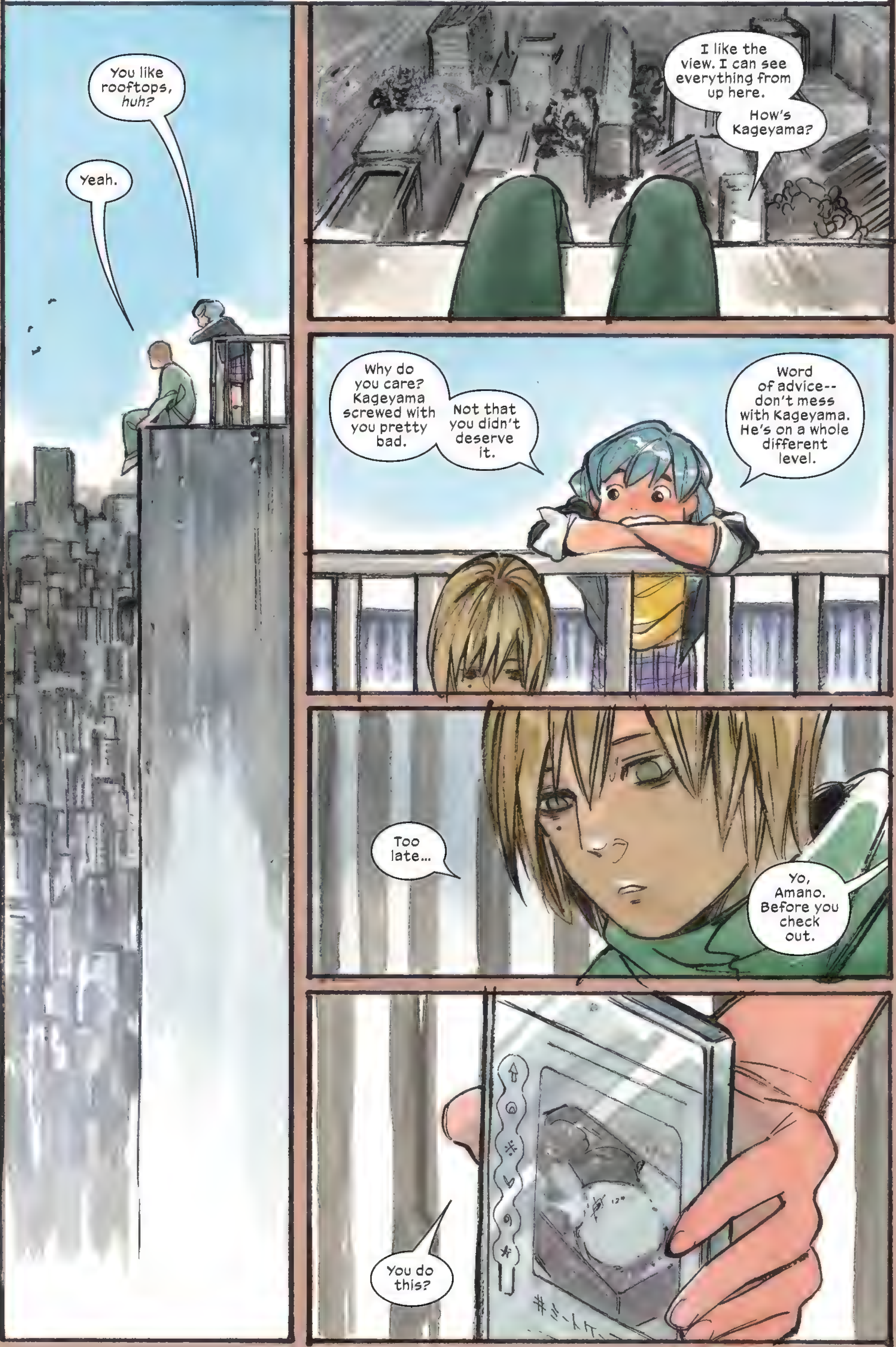

I knew she was a mutant.
?
And who...
...are you?
Beware.
This symbol...


#5 JULY 2024 "SECRET SOCIETY X-MEN"
If we're fighting bad guys, we're going to need a team name.
...Secret Society X-Men!
The X-Men? Fascinating.

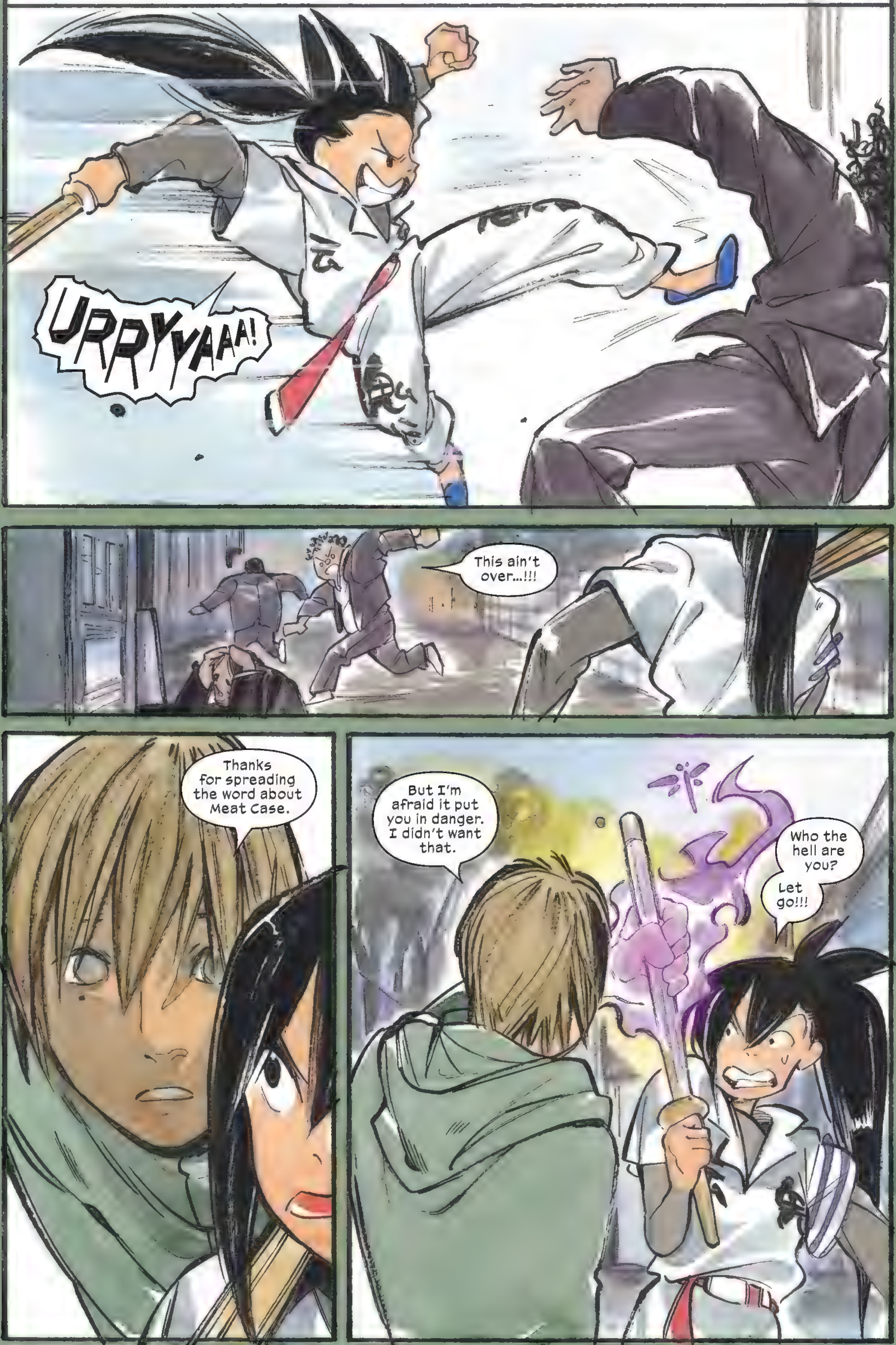
#5 JULY 2024 ~~「SUMMER」~~ 「NATSU」

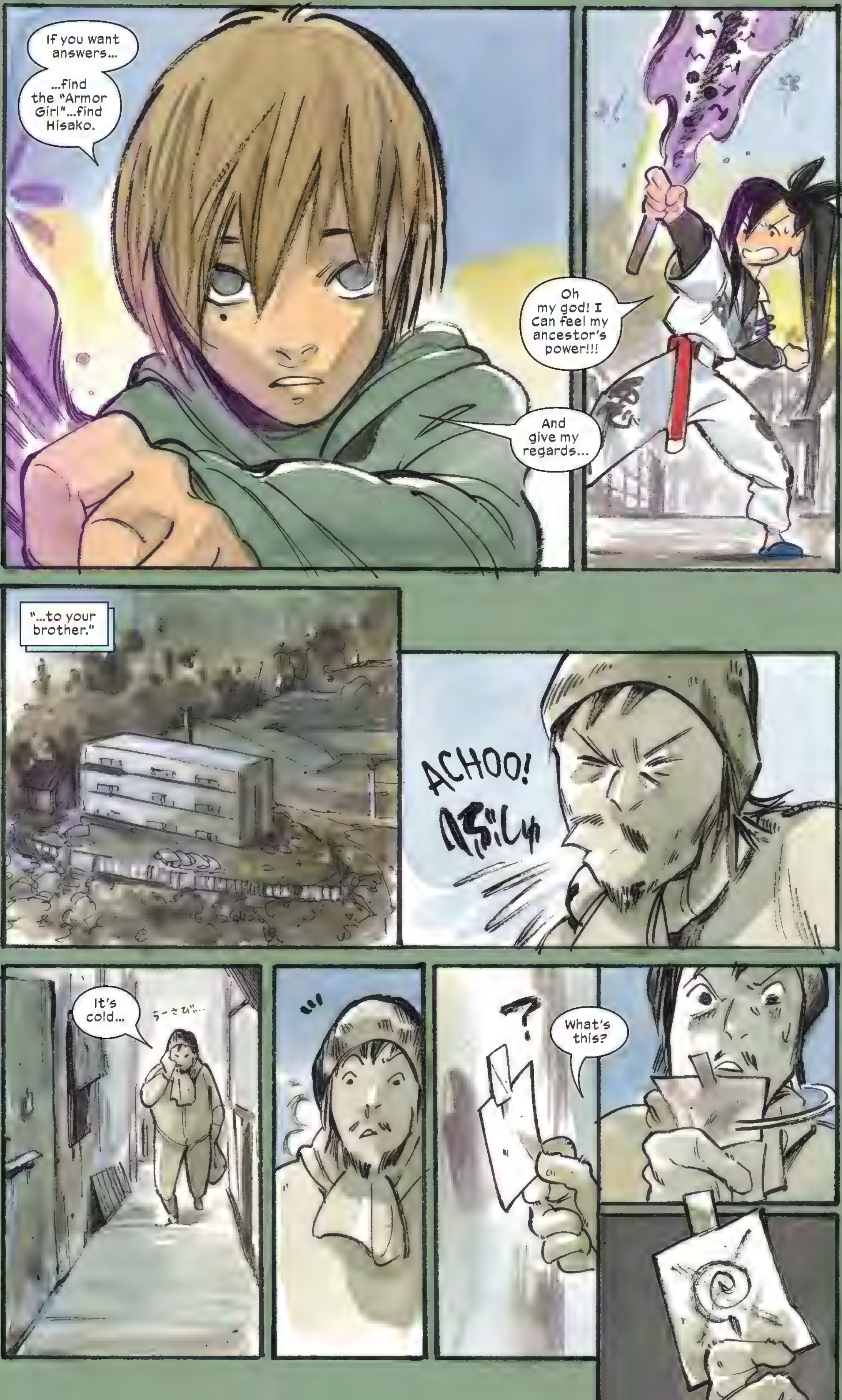

Byeeeeeee!
Natsu...
Mori?
Did you...?
You're a Child of the Atom.
You killed someone with your power.
Just because someone took you in doesn't erase your sin.
Natsu.
You hate it, don't you?
Your life.

#8 OCTOBER 2024 「MEATCASE」

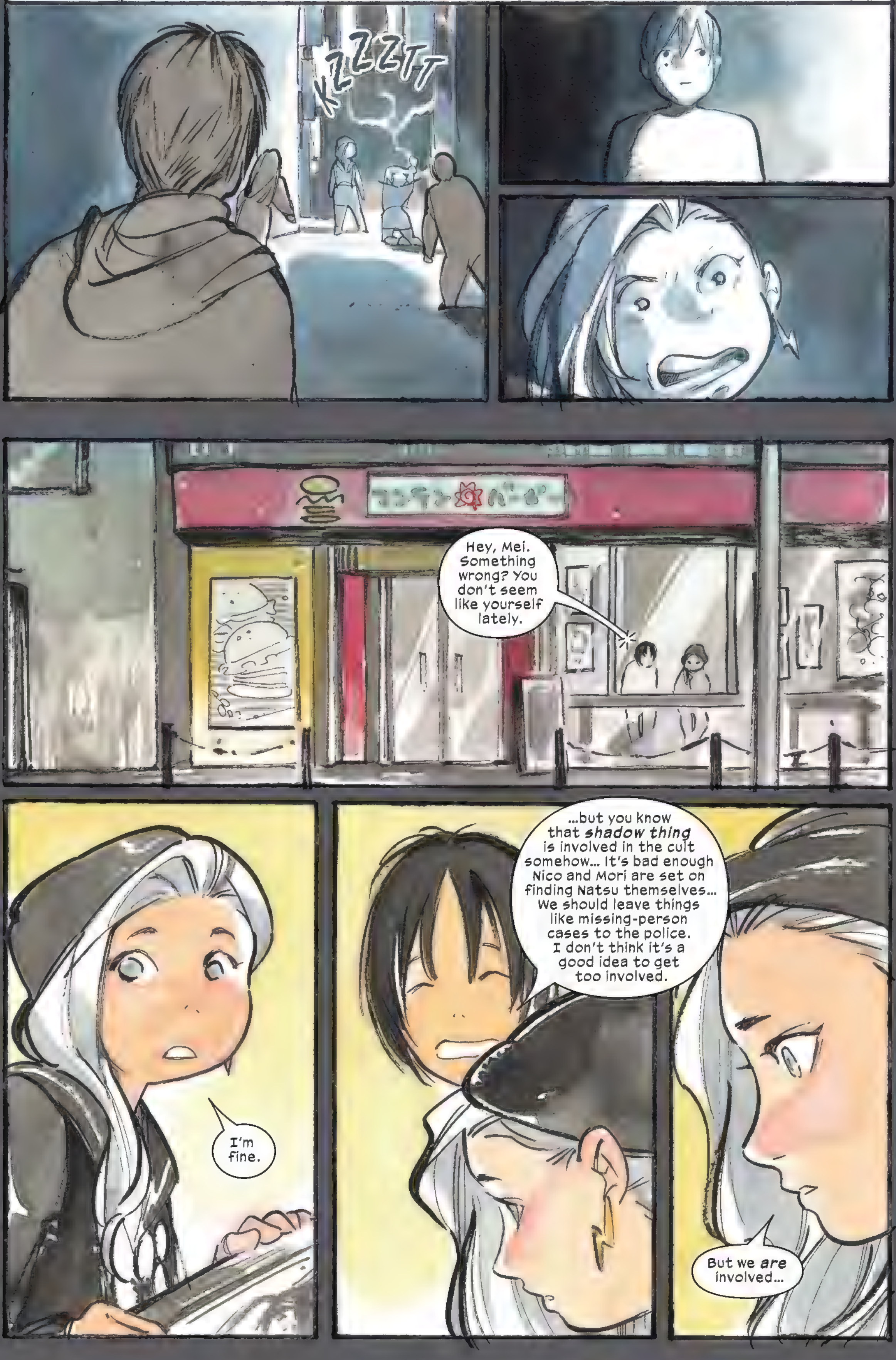

You like rooftops, huh?
Yeah.
I like the view. I can see everything from up here.
How's Kageyama?
Why do you care? Kageyama screwed with you pretty bad.
Not that you didn't deserve it.
Word of advice--don't mess with Kageyama. He's on a whole different level.
Too late...
Yo, Amano. Before you check out.
You do this?
#ミートケ

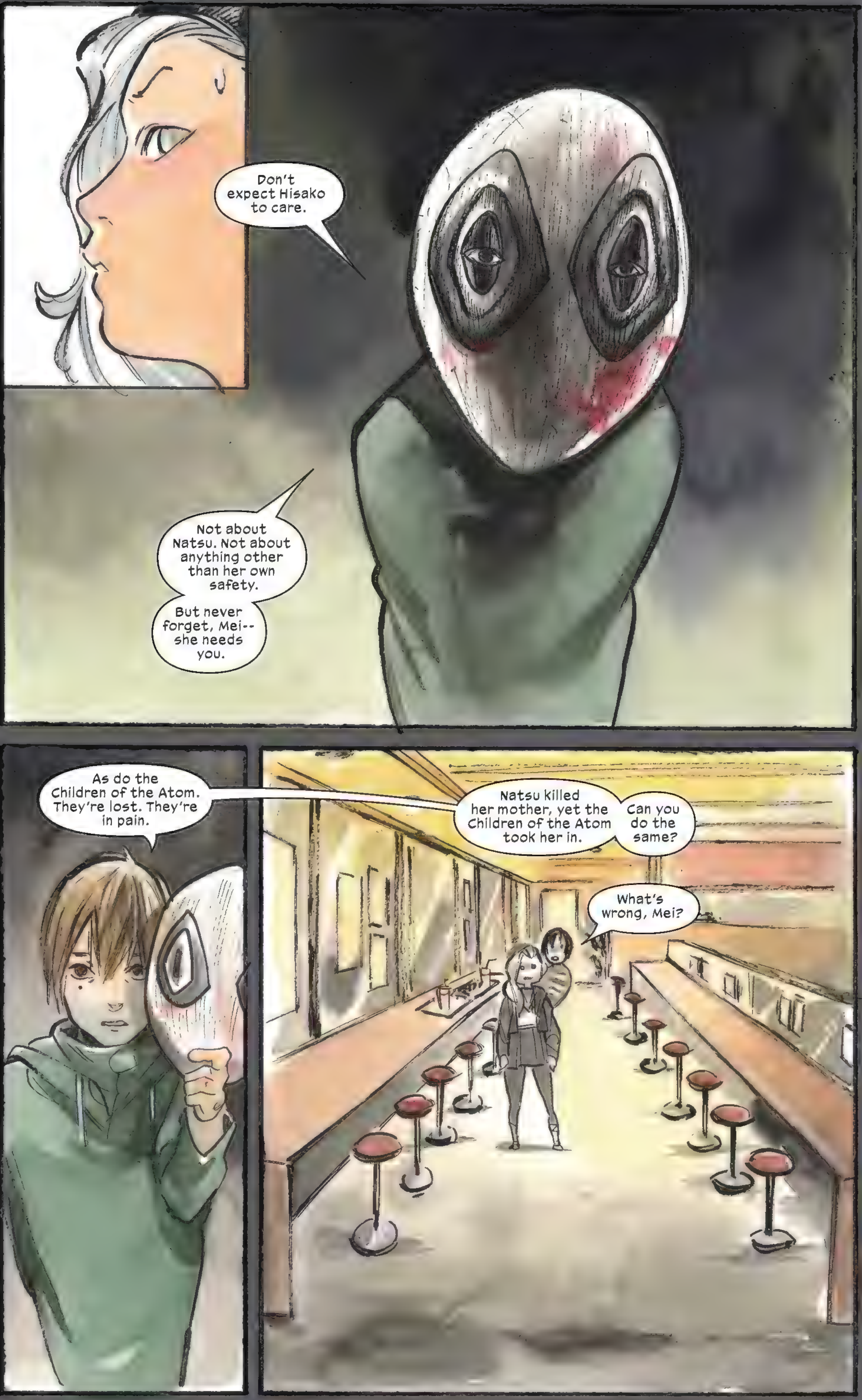
#9 November 2024 「KANON」


URRYYAAA!
This ain't over...!!!
Thanks for spreading the word about Meat Case.
But I'm afraid it put you in danger. I didn't want that.
Who the hell are you?
Let go!!!

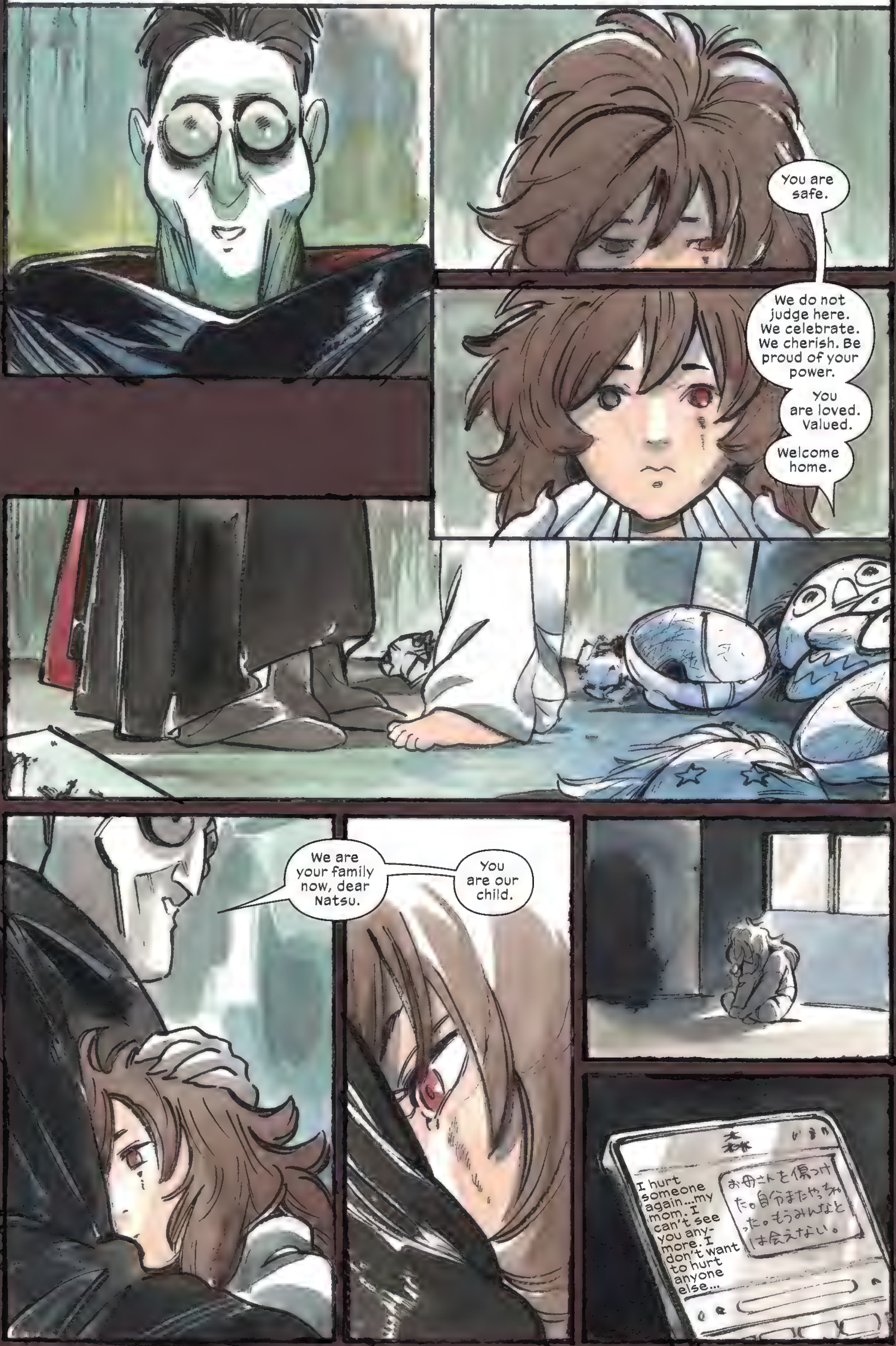

If you want answers...
...find the "Armor Girl"...find Hisako.
Oh my god! I can feel my ancestor's power!!!
And give my regards...
"...to your brother."
ACHOO!
へぶしゅ
It's cold...
うーさびぃ…
?
What's this?

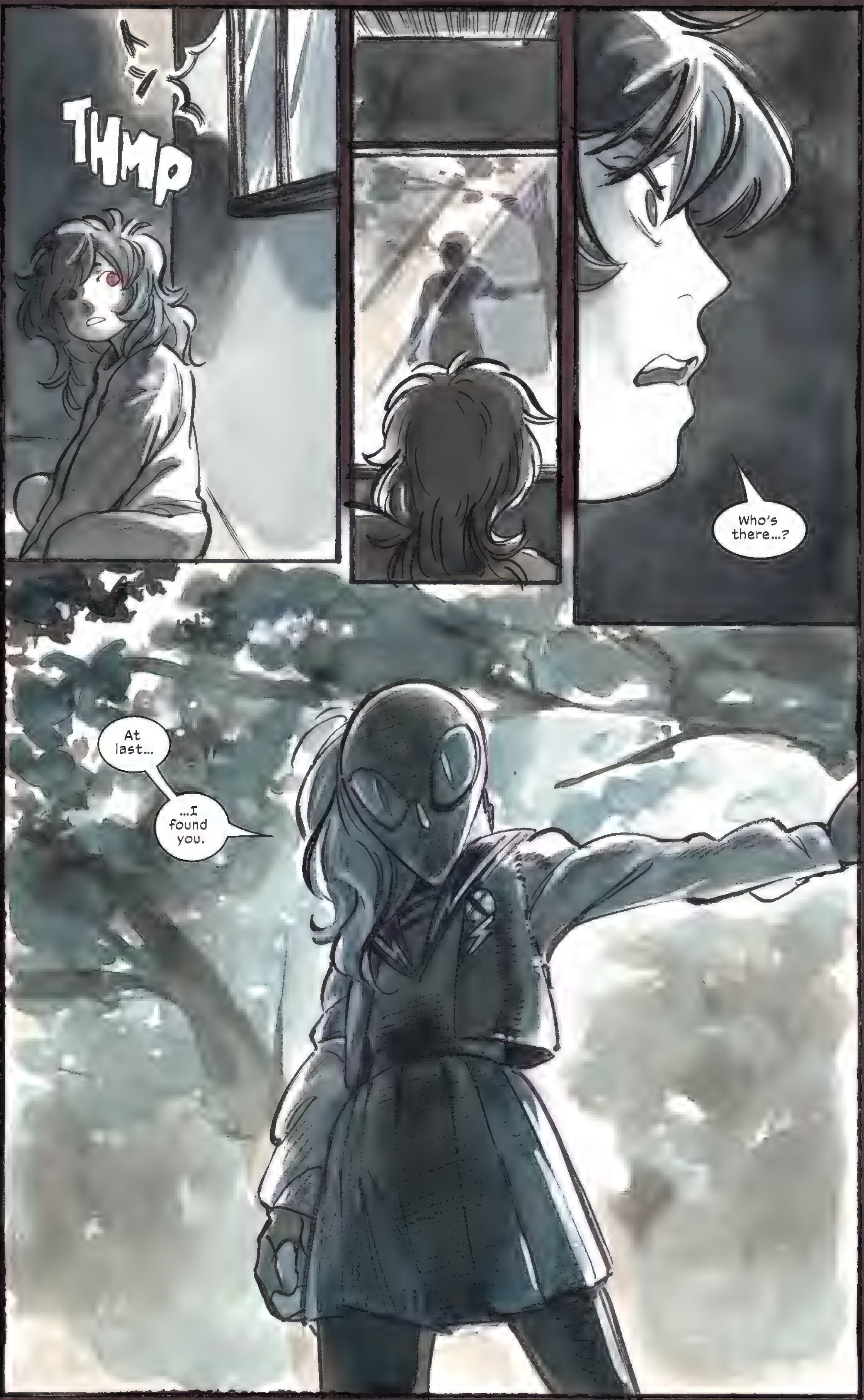
#9 NovemBER 2024 「Best FRIEND?」


KZZZTT
Hey, Mei. Something wrong? You don't seem like yourself lately.
I'm fine.
...but you know that ***shadow thing*** is involved in the cult somehow... It's bad enough Nico and Mori are set on finding Natsu themselves... We should leave things like missing-person cases to the police. I don't think it's a good idea to get too involved.
But we *are* involved...

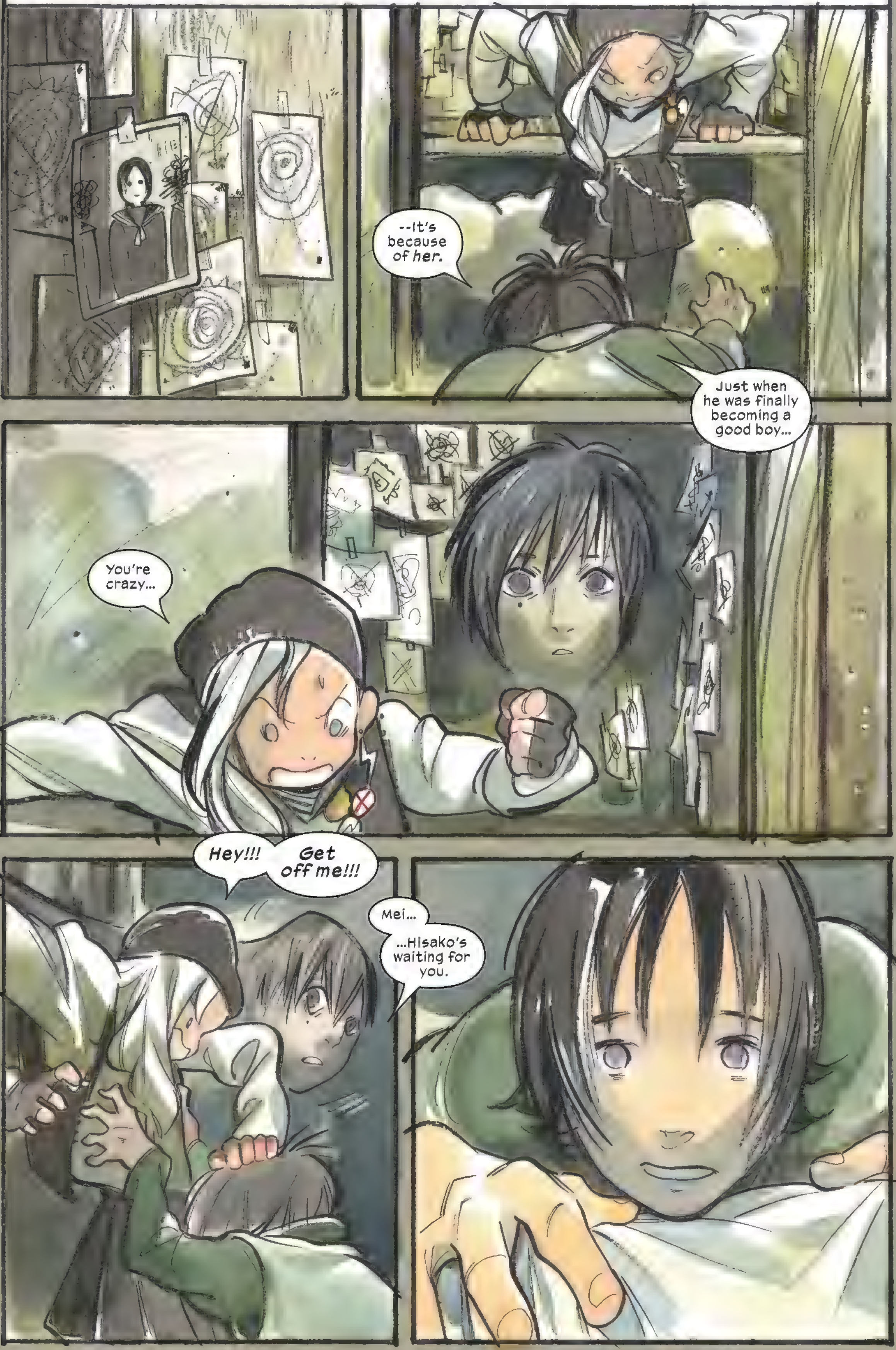

Don't expect Hisako to care.
Not about Natsu. Not about anything other than her own safety.
But never forget, Mei--she needs you.
As do the Children of the Atom. They're lost. They're in pain.
Natsu killed her mother, yet the Children of the Atom took her in.
Can you do the same?
What's wrong, Mei?

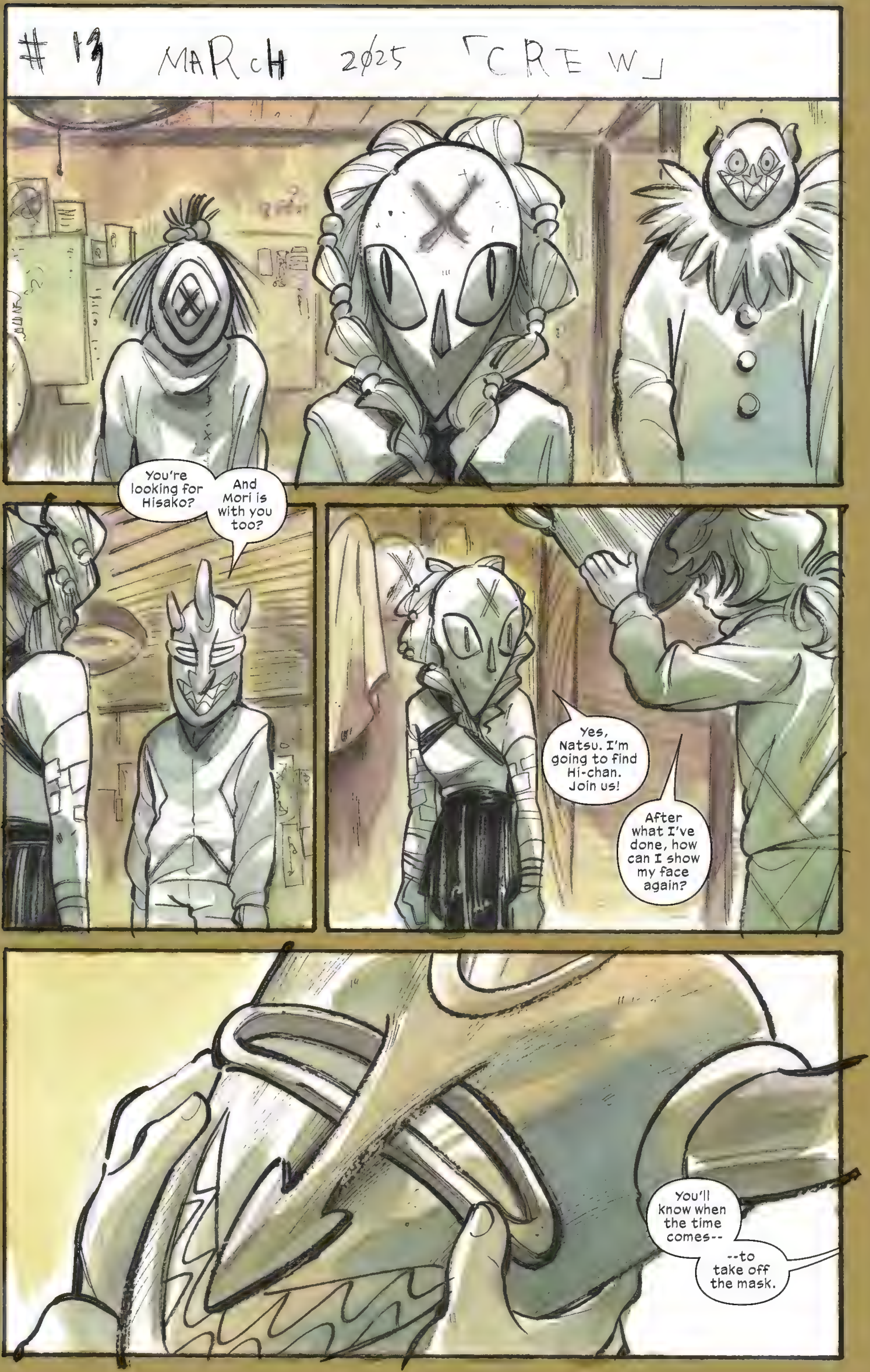
11 JANUARY 202~~4~~5 「NEW Home」

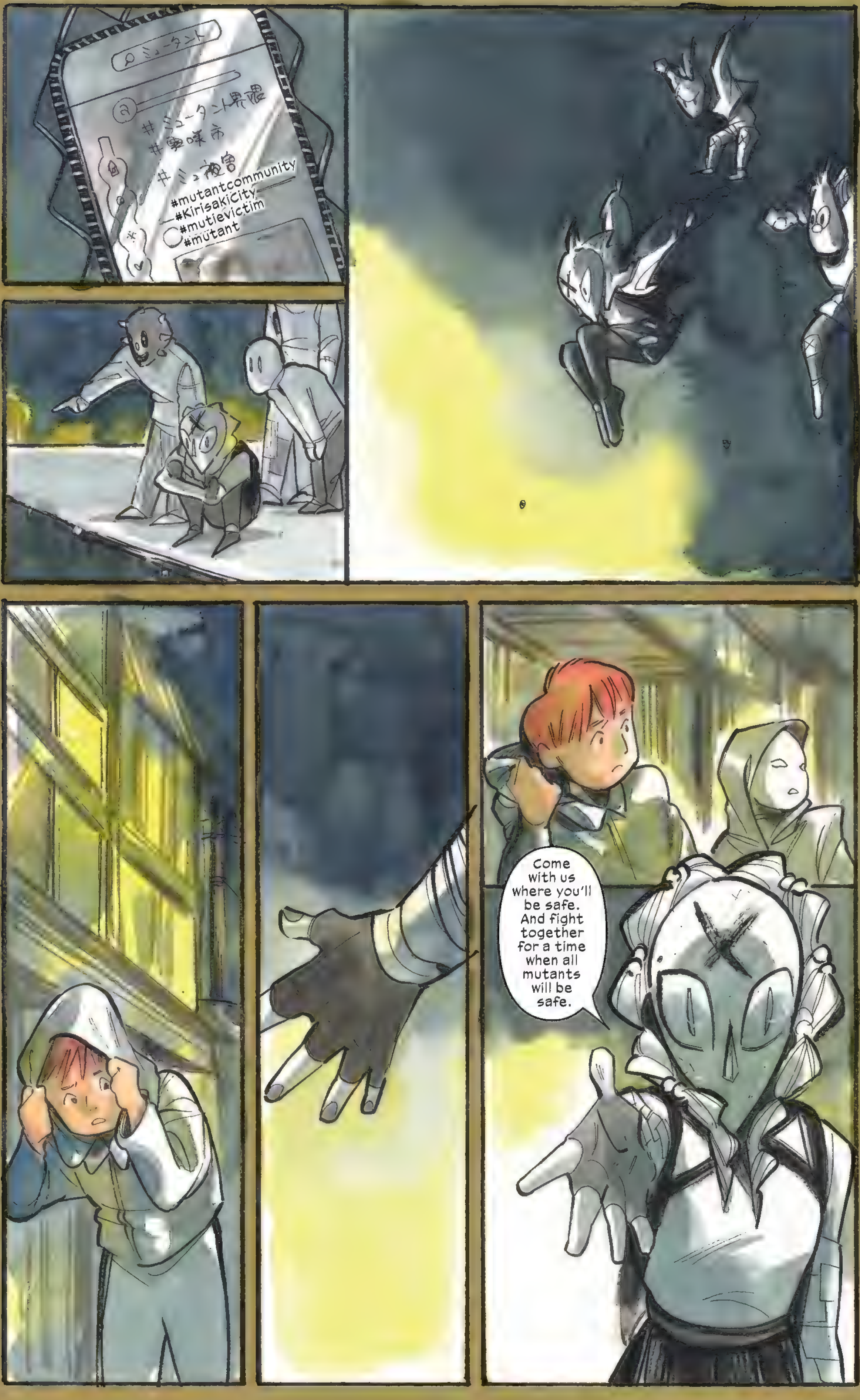

You are safe.
We do not judge here. We celebrate. We cherish. Be proud of your power.
You are loved. Valued.
Welcome home.
We are your family now, dear Natsu.
You are our child.
森
お母さんを傷つけた。自分またやっちゃった。もうみんなとは会えない。
I hurt someone again...my mom. I can't see you any-more. I don't want to hurt anyone else...


THMP
Who's there...?
At last...
...I found you.

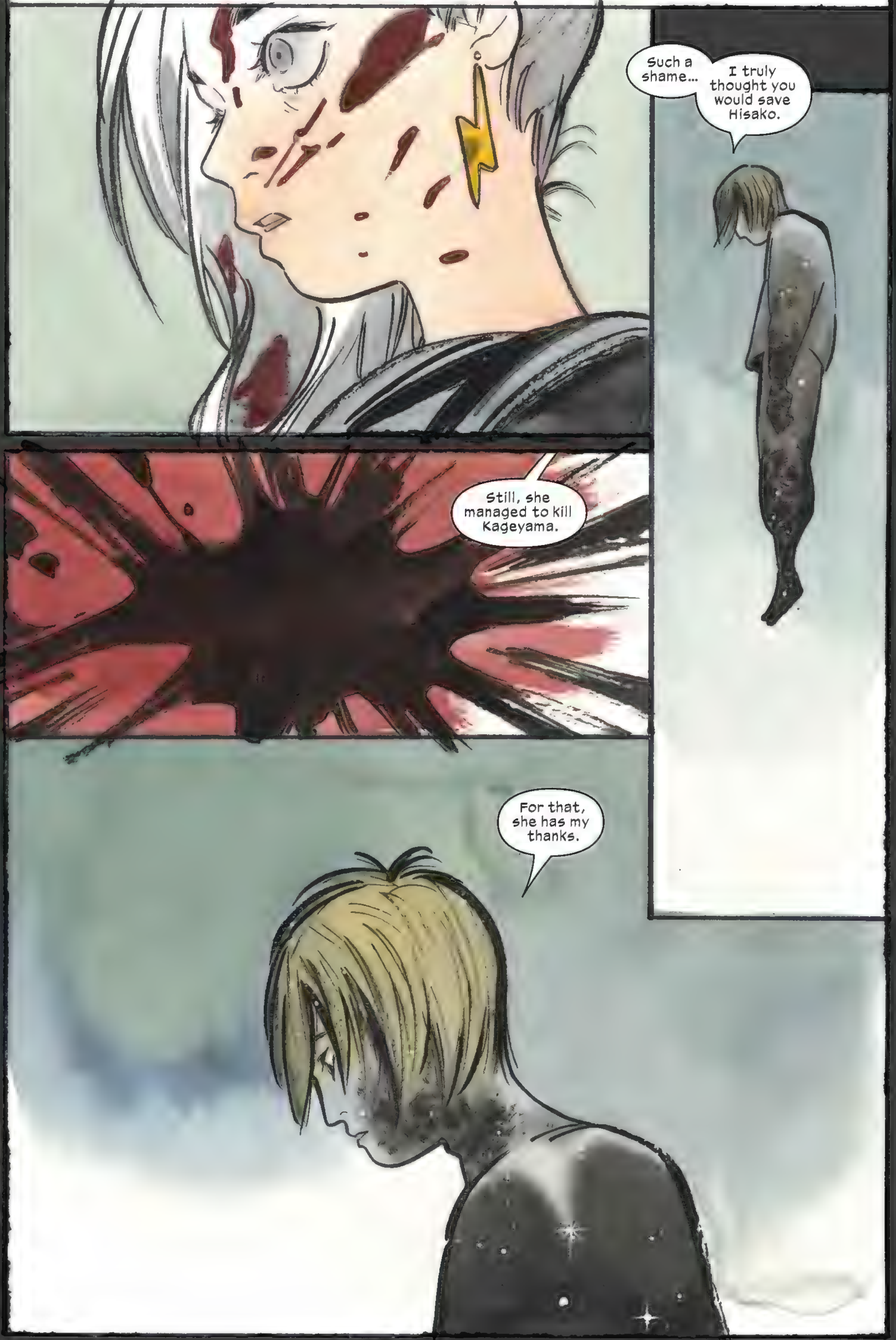
#02 FEBRUARY 2025 「PURPOSE」

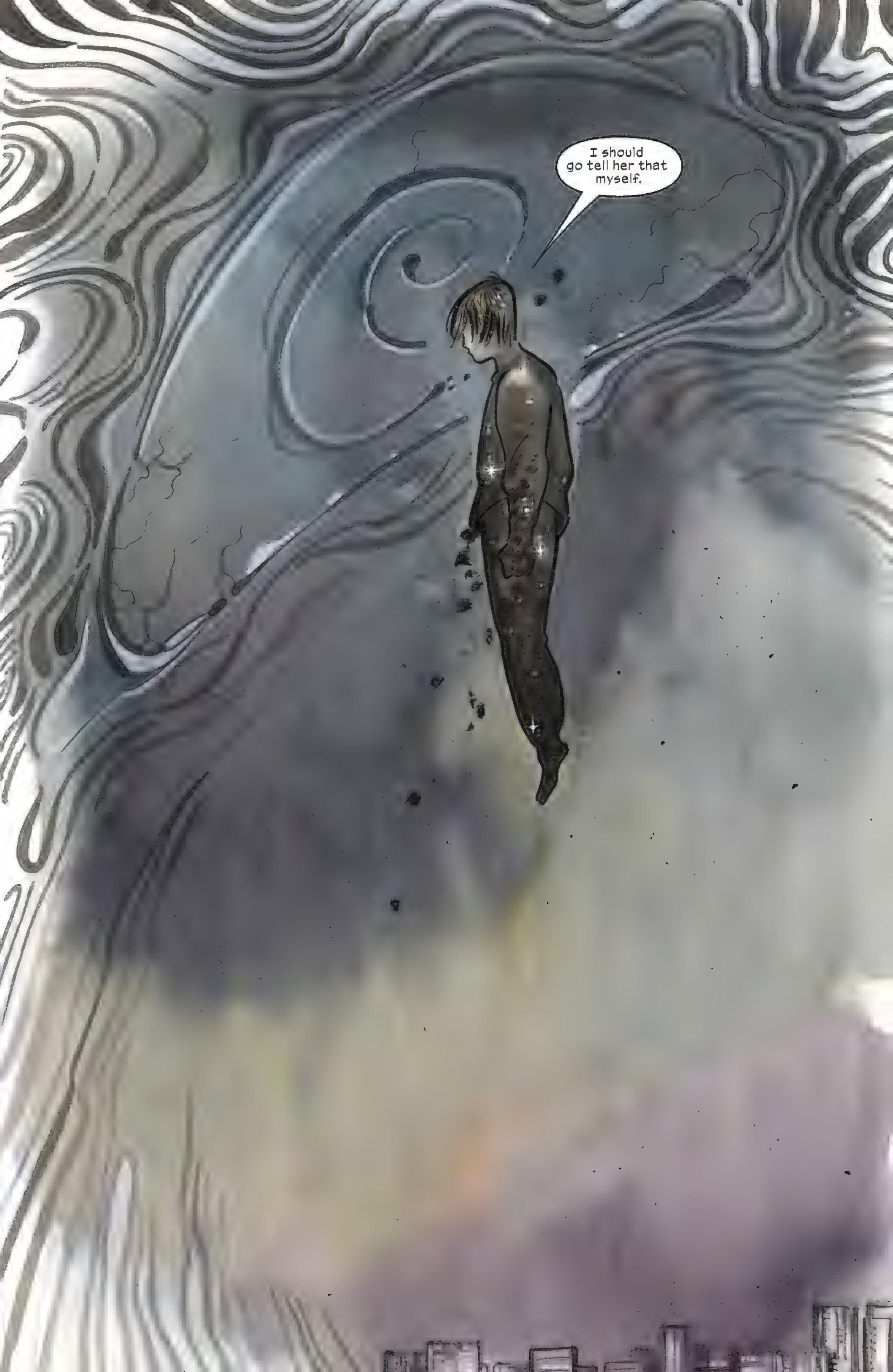

--It's because of her.
Just when he was finally becoming a good boy...
You're crazy...
Hey!!!
Get off me!!!
Mei... ...Hisako's waiting for you.

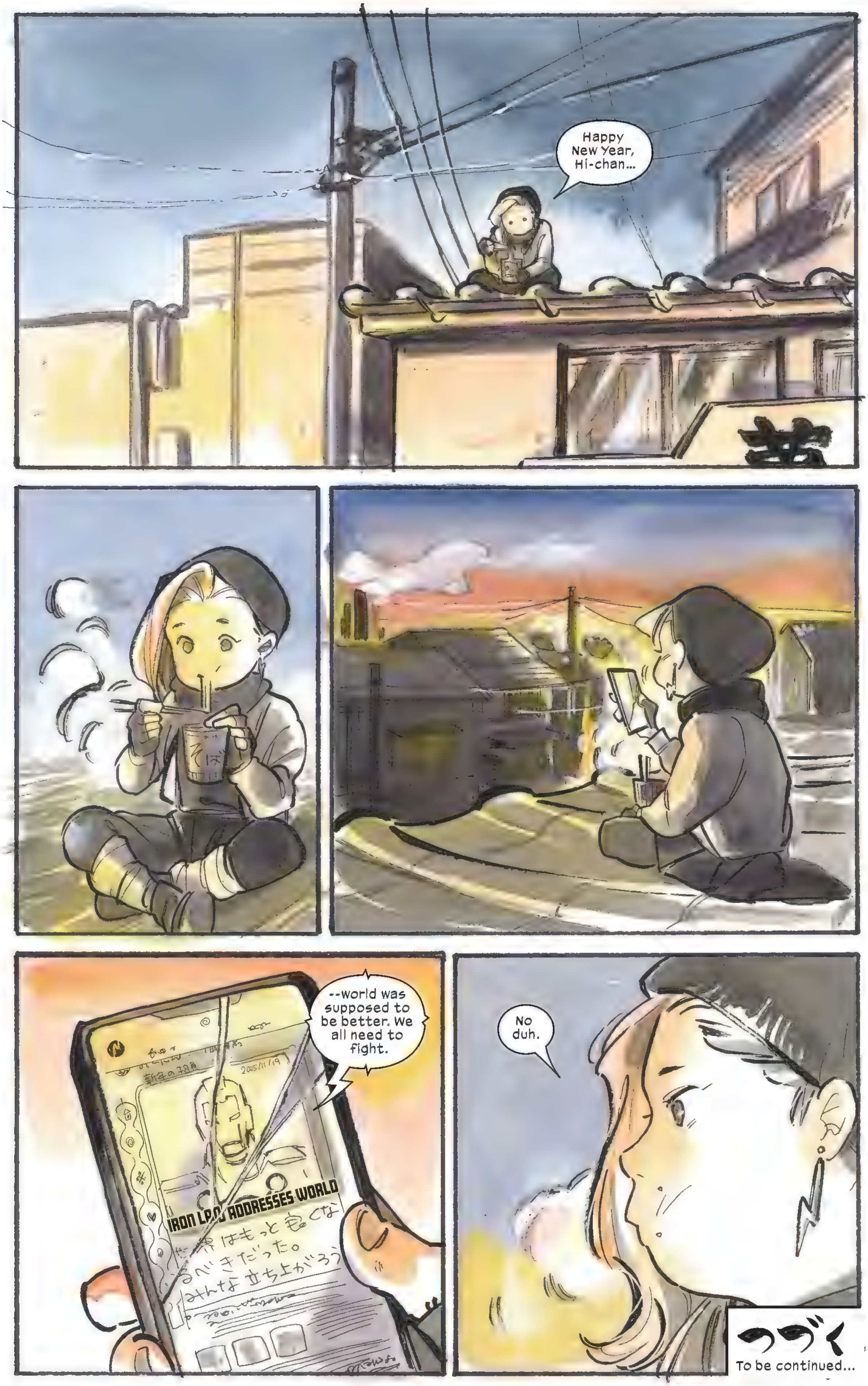

# 13 MARCH 2025 「CREW」
You're looking for Hisako?
And Mori is with you too?
Yes, Natsu. I'm going to find Hi-chan. Join us!
After what I've done, how can I show my face again?
You'll know when the time comes--
--to take off the mask.


ミュータント
#ミュータント界隈
#霧咲市
#ミュ被害
#mutantcommunity
#KirisakiCity
#mutievictim
#mutant
Come with us where you'll be safe. And fight together for a time when all mutants will be safe.

#22 DECEMBER 2025 「RESULT」


Such a shame...
I truly thought you would save Hisako.
Still, she managed to kill Kageyama.
For that, she has my thanks.


I should go tell her that myself.


Happy New Year, Hi-chan...
新年の抱負
2025/11/19
IRON LAD ADDRESSES WORLD
世界はもっと良くな
るべきだった。
みんな立ち上がろう
--world was supposed to be better. We all need to fight.
No duh.
つづく
To be continued...

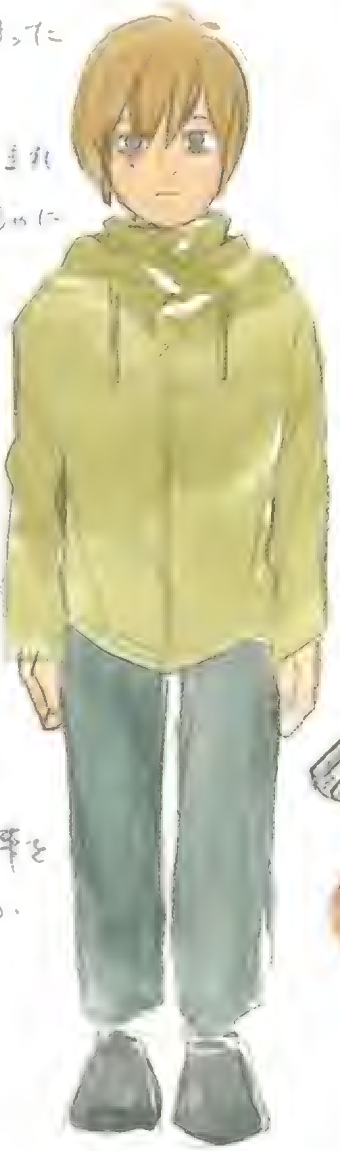
MAKOTO AMANO

天野まこと

翼くんをいじめた張本人。
それによって影山に目をつけられてしまう。

翼くんが自殺してしまった
頃をきっかけに
「アトムの子」に誘い込まれ
その頃から影山のおもちゃに
されていたが
ミュータントの実験対象
にされながら、
影山や団体への憎悪
がつのっていく。

ミュータントとしての能力が
開花したとき
復讐すると決めた。
自分に他人が裁けると
気づいた時から、自分の事を
神だと思い込んでいる。



Amano is one of the kids who bullied Tsubasa. From that day, Kageyama took interest in him. Amano joined the Children of the Atom cult after Tsubasa killed himself.

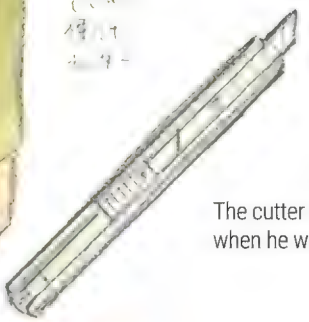
Soon after, Kageyama started to mess with him.

Amano was used as a human guinea pig for the cult's "MY-X" experiment.

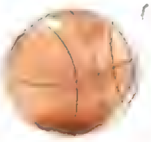
He lost faith in the Children of the Atom, and his hatred of both the cult and Kageyama grew.

The experiment awakened Amano's mutant power, so he now dedicated himself to taking revenge on the cult and Kageyama.

Once Amano discovered he had the power to enforce his "justice" on people, he started to think he was God.



The cutter knife he used when he was bullying.



He was once on a basketball team.

WRITER & ARTIST: **PEACH MOMOKO**

SCRIPT ADAPTATION: **ZACK DAVISSON**
LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**

COVER ARTIST: **PEACH MOMOKO**

VARIANT
COVER ARTISTS: **PEACH MOMOKO;**
FRANCESCO MOBILI & MORENO DINISIO;
FEDERICO VICENTINI & NOLAN WOODARD

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

X-MEN CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **JACK KIRBY**

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MARVEL
24
ULTIMATE
X-MEN
PEACH MOMOKO

ON SALE IN **FEBRUARY**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

MARVEL
24
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN

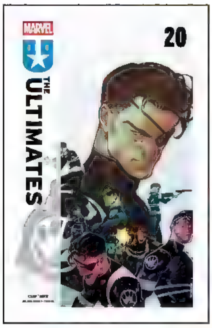
ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #24

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN**,
MARCO CHECCHETTO &
DAVID MESSINA

MARVEL
24
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #24

BY **BRYAN HILL** &
STEFANO CASELLI


MARVEL
20
THE
ULTIMATES

ULTIMATES #20

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
& **PHIL NOTO**

MARVEL
13
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #13

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
DOMENICO CARBONE

ON SALE NEXT MONTH

MARVEL
2
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME

ULTIMATE ENDGAME #2

BY **DENIZ CAMP**,
TERRY DODSON & **JONAS SCHARF**

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

20

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

Then the Maker was locked away for two years inside **THE CITY** by inventor **HOWARD STARK**. Howard's teenage son, **TONY**, took on the codename **IRON LAD** and began recruiting a network of heroes to fight back against the Maker's Council and prepare for the Maker's return.

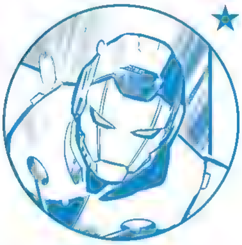
One such example was when, seven months ago, he sent his teammate, the World War II hero the **HUMAN TORCH**, away on a mysterious mission to "start the fire."

But time's up--the City has opened. Iron Lad projected a rousing message across the globe about the true history of the world, inspiring civilians to rise up against the Maker's rule while the **ULTIMATES** battle the Council and confront the Maker.

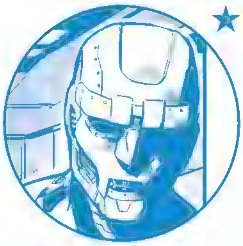
Meanwhile, **WASP** has been secretly reporting to H.A.N.D. Director **NICK FURY** (actually a Council-controlled Life-Model Decoy)--but she just revealed she's been operating as a triple agent under the stewardship of **THE VISION**...

THE ULTIMATES

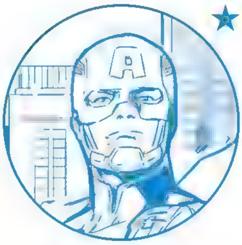
CAST:



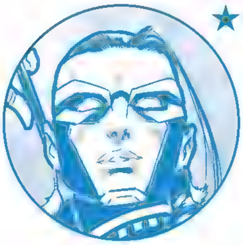
IRON LAD
TONY STARK



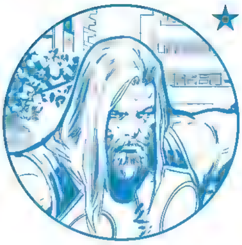
DOOM
REED RICHARDS



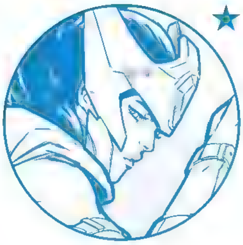
CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS



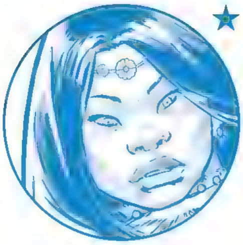
HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY



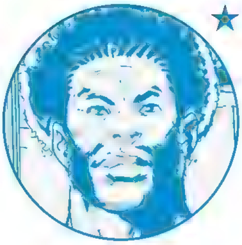
THOR
GOD OF THUNDER



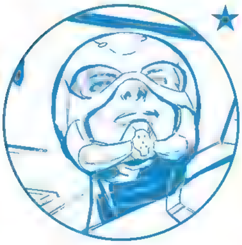
SIF
WARRIOR GODDESS



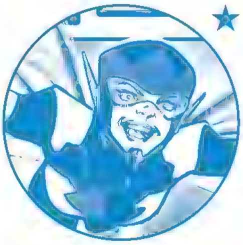
SHE-HULK
LEJORI JOENA ZAKARIA



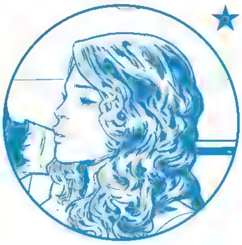
LUKE CAGE
PRISON REVOLTER



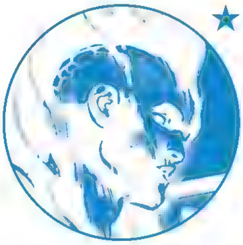
GIANT-MAN
HANK PYM



WASP
JANET VAN DYNE

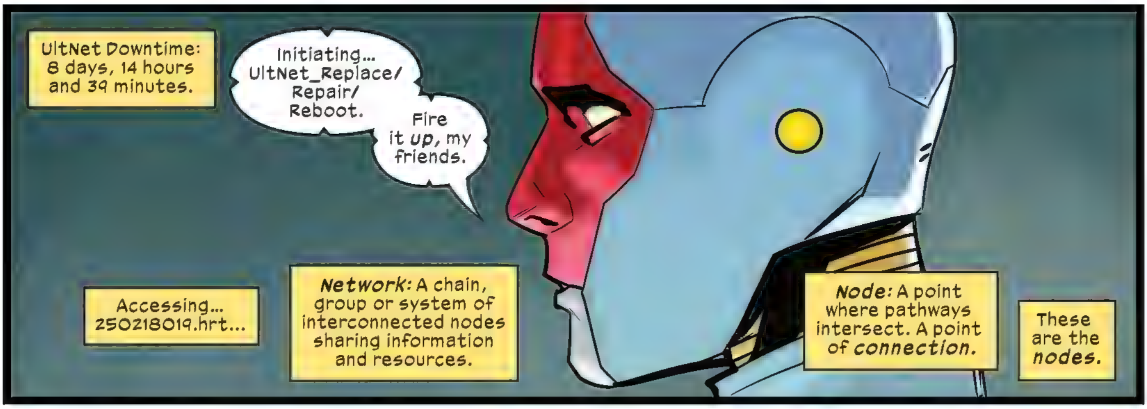


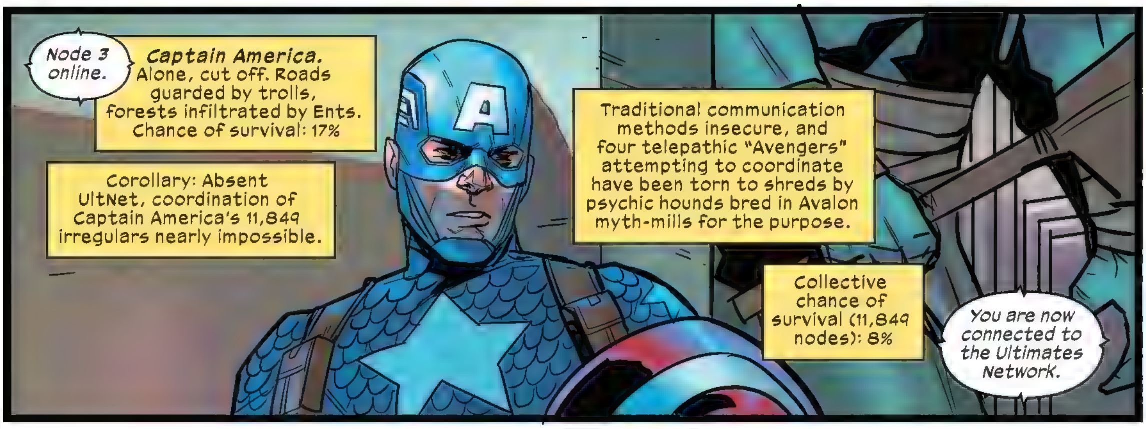
AMERICA CHAVEZ
COSMIC POWERHOUSE

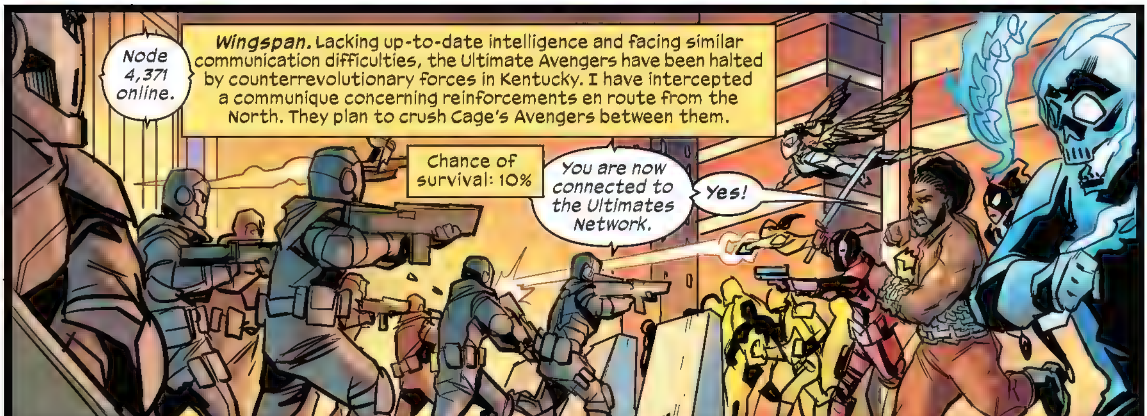


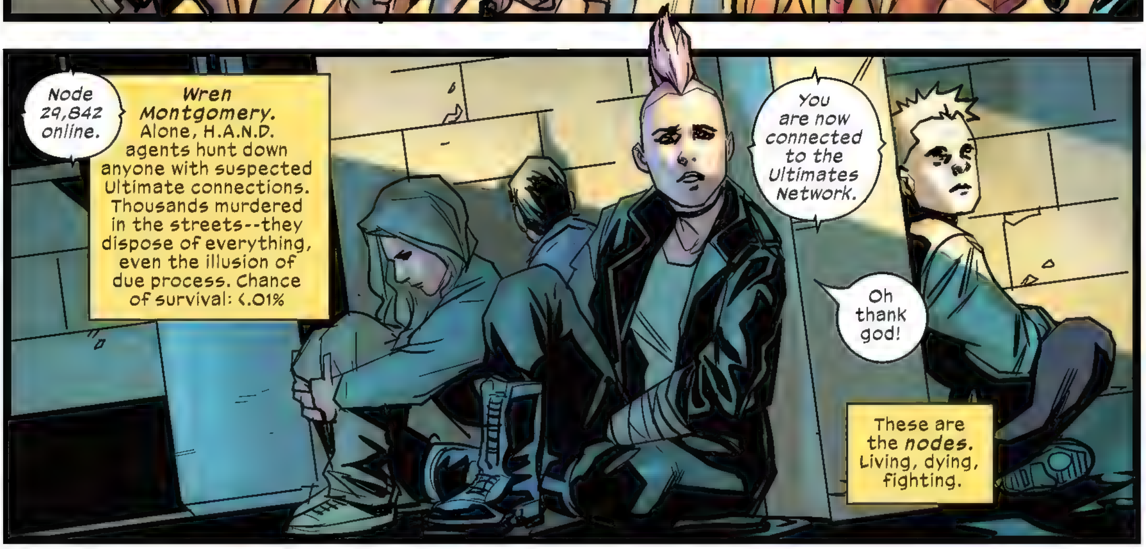
THE HUMAN TORCH
JIM HAMMOND

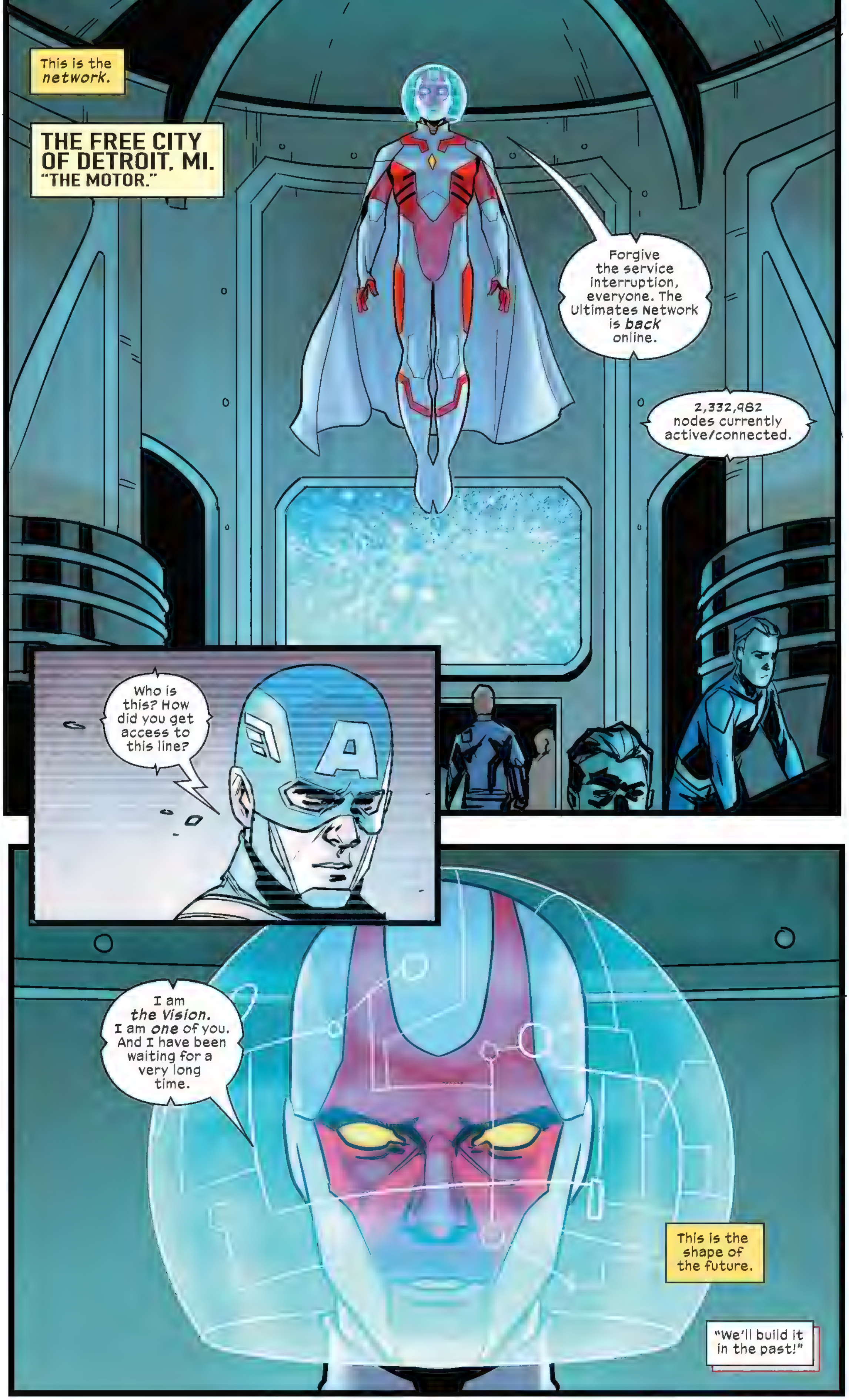
JANUARY 2026

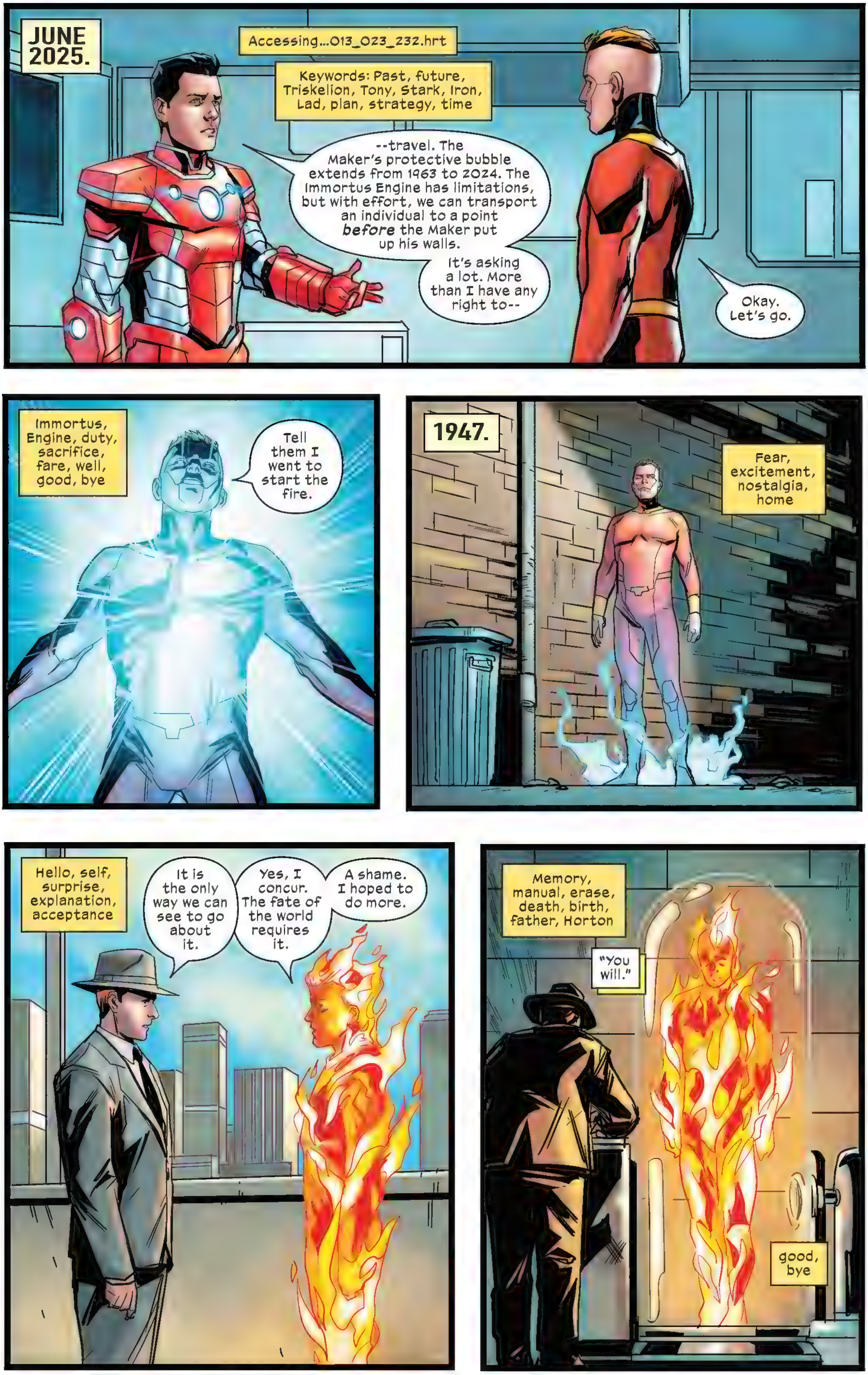

UltNet Downtime: 8 days, 14 hours and 39 minutes.
Initiating... UltNet_Replace/ Repair/ Reboot.
Fire it *up*, my friends.
Accessing... 250218019.hrt...
Network: A chain, group or system of interconnected nodes sharing information and resources.
Node: A point where pathways intersect. A point of ***connection.***
These are the ***nodes.***

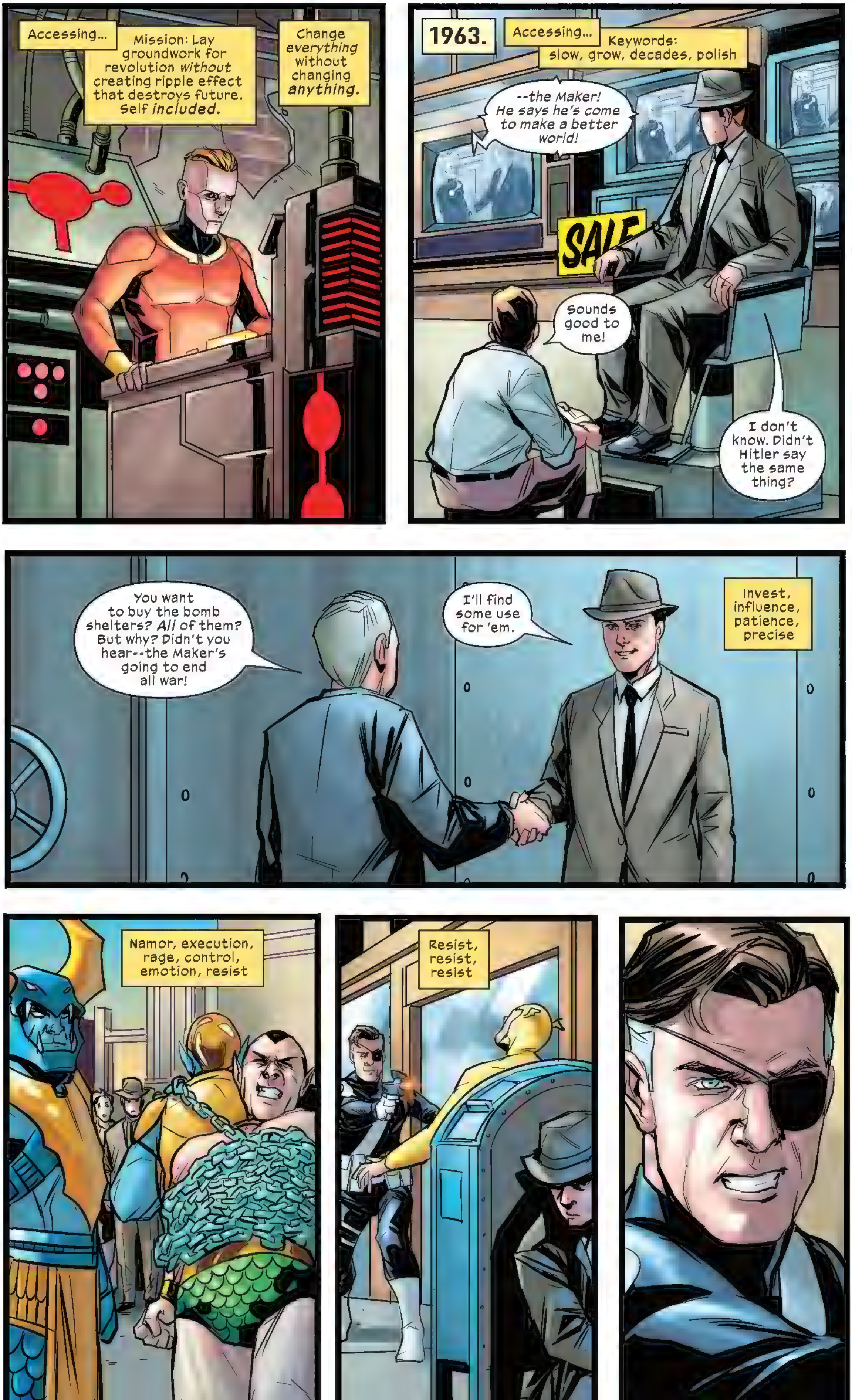

Node 3 online.
Captain America. Alone, cut off. Roads guarded by trolls, forests infiltrated by Ents. Chance of survival: 17%
Corollary: Absent UltNet, coordination of Captain America's 11,849 irregulars nearly impossible.
Traditional communication methods insecure, and four telepathic "Avengers" attempting to coordinate have been torn to shreds by psychic hounds bred in Avalon myth-mills for the purpose.
Collective chance of survival (11,849 nodes): 8%
You are now connected to the Ultimates Network.

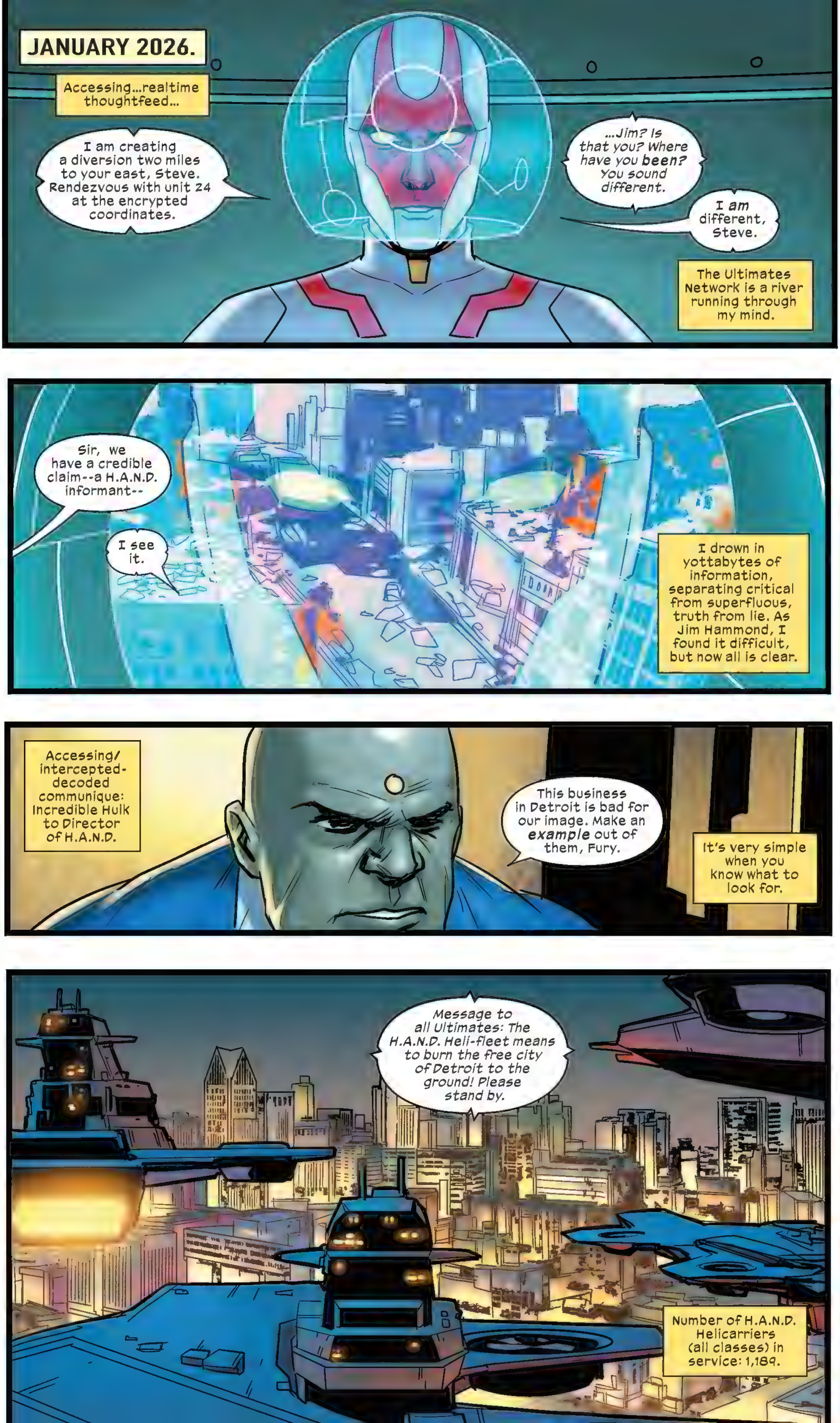

Node 4,371 online.
Wingspan. Lacking up-to-date intelligence and facing similar communication difficulties, the Ultimate Avengers have been halted by counterrevolutionary forces in Kentucky. I have intercepted a communique concerning reinforcements en route from the North. They plan to crush Cage's Avengers between them.
Chance of survival: 10%
You are now connected to the Ultimates Network.
Yes!

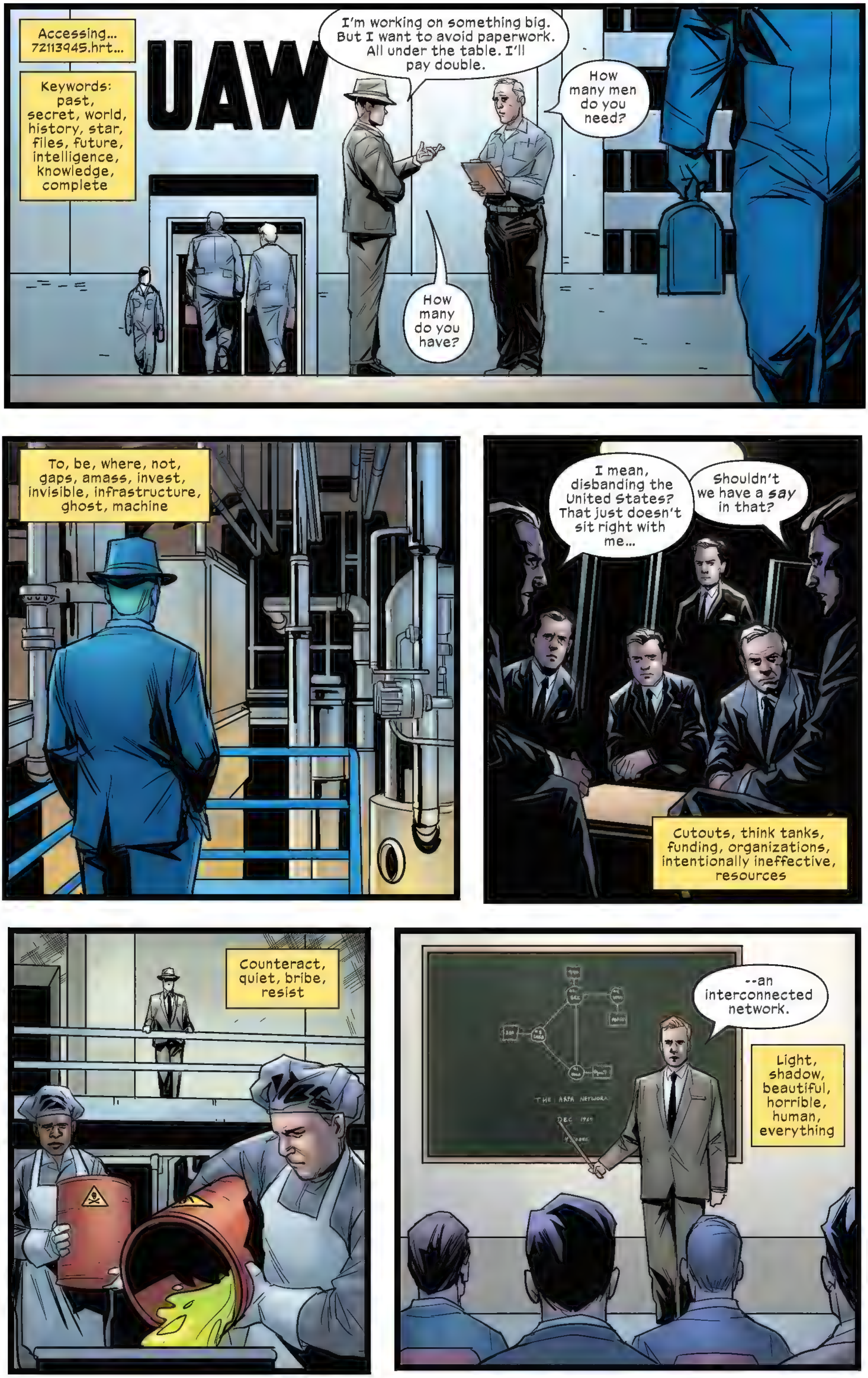

Node 29,842 online.
Wren Montgomery. Alone, H.A.N.D. agents hunt down anyone with suspected Ultimate connections. Thousands murdered in the streets--they dispose of everything, even the illusion of due process. Chance of survival: <.01%
You are now connected to the Ultimates Network.
Oh thank god!
These are the ***nodes.*** Living, dying, fighting.

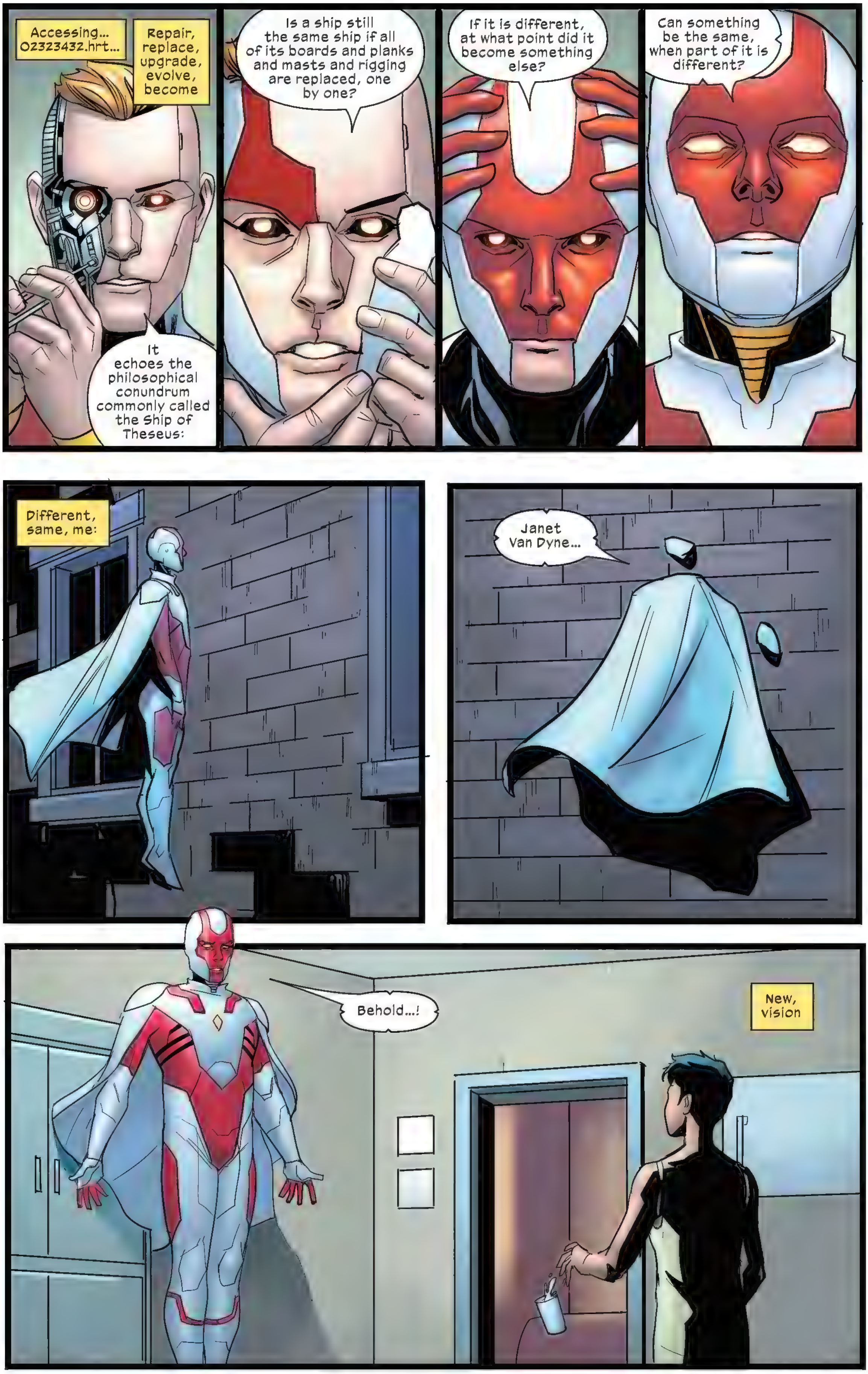

This is the *network.*
THE FREE CITY OF DETROIT, MI. "THE MOTOR."
Forgive the service interruption, everyone. The Ultimates Network is *back* online.
2,332,982 nodes currently active/connected.
Who is this? How did you get access to this line?
I am *the Vision.* I am *one* of you. And I have been waiting for a very long time.
This is the shape of the future.
"We'll build it in the past!"

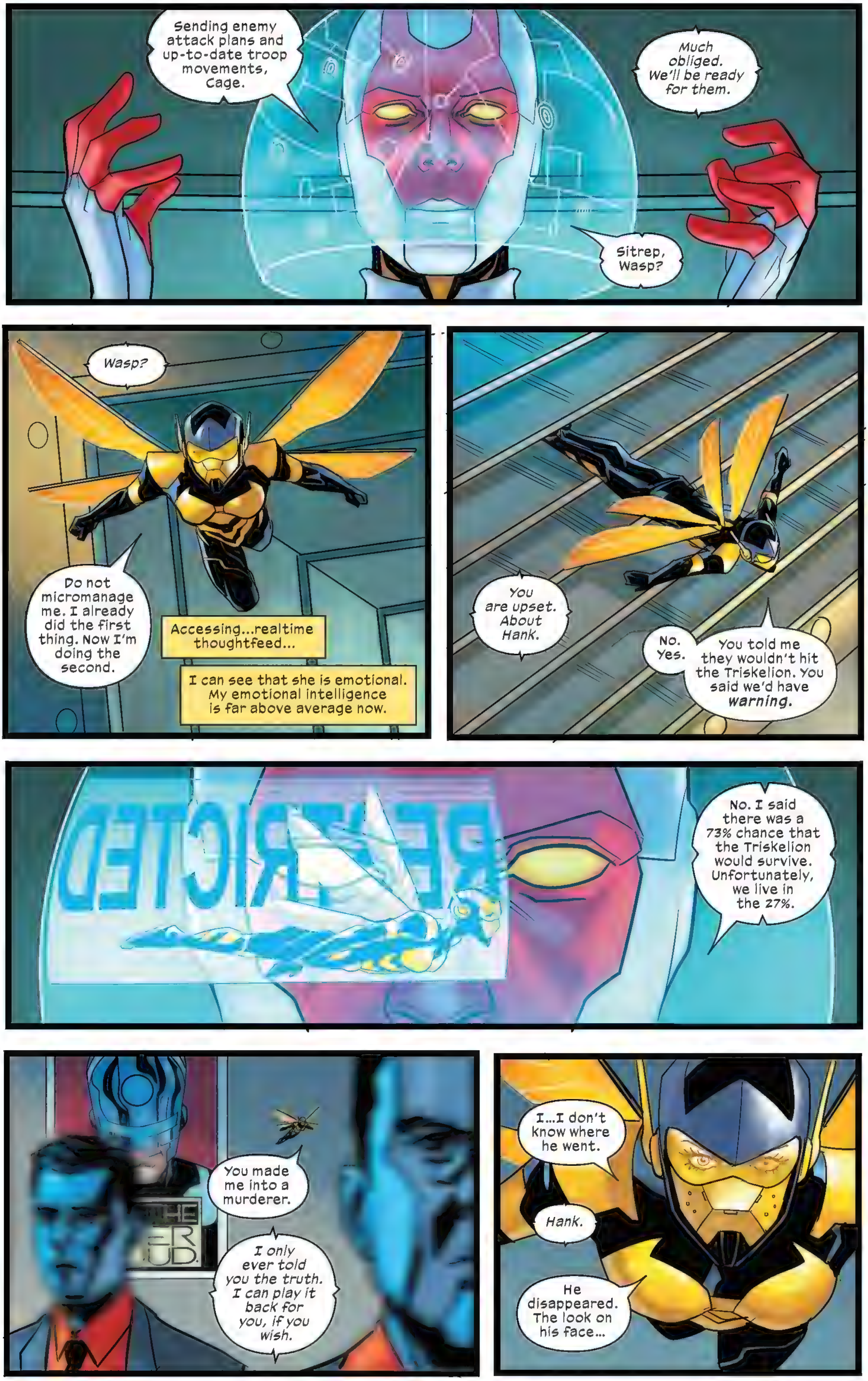

JUNE 2025.
Accessing...013_023_232.hrt
Keywords: Past, future, Triskelion, Tony, Stark, Iron, Lad, plan, strategy, time
--travel. The Maker's protective bubble extends from 1963 to 2024. The Immortus Engine has limitations, but with effort, we can transport an individual to a point *before* the Maker put up his walls.
It's asking a lot. More than I have any right to--
Okay. Let's go.
Immortus, Engine, duty, sacrifice, fare, well, good, bye
Tell them I went to start the fire.
1947.
Fear, excitement, nostalgia, home
Hello, self, surprise, explanation, acceptance
It is the only way we can see to go about it.
Yes, I concur. The fate of the world requires it.
A shame. I hoped to do more.
Memory, manual, erase, death, birth, father, Horton
"You will."
good, bye

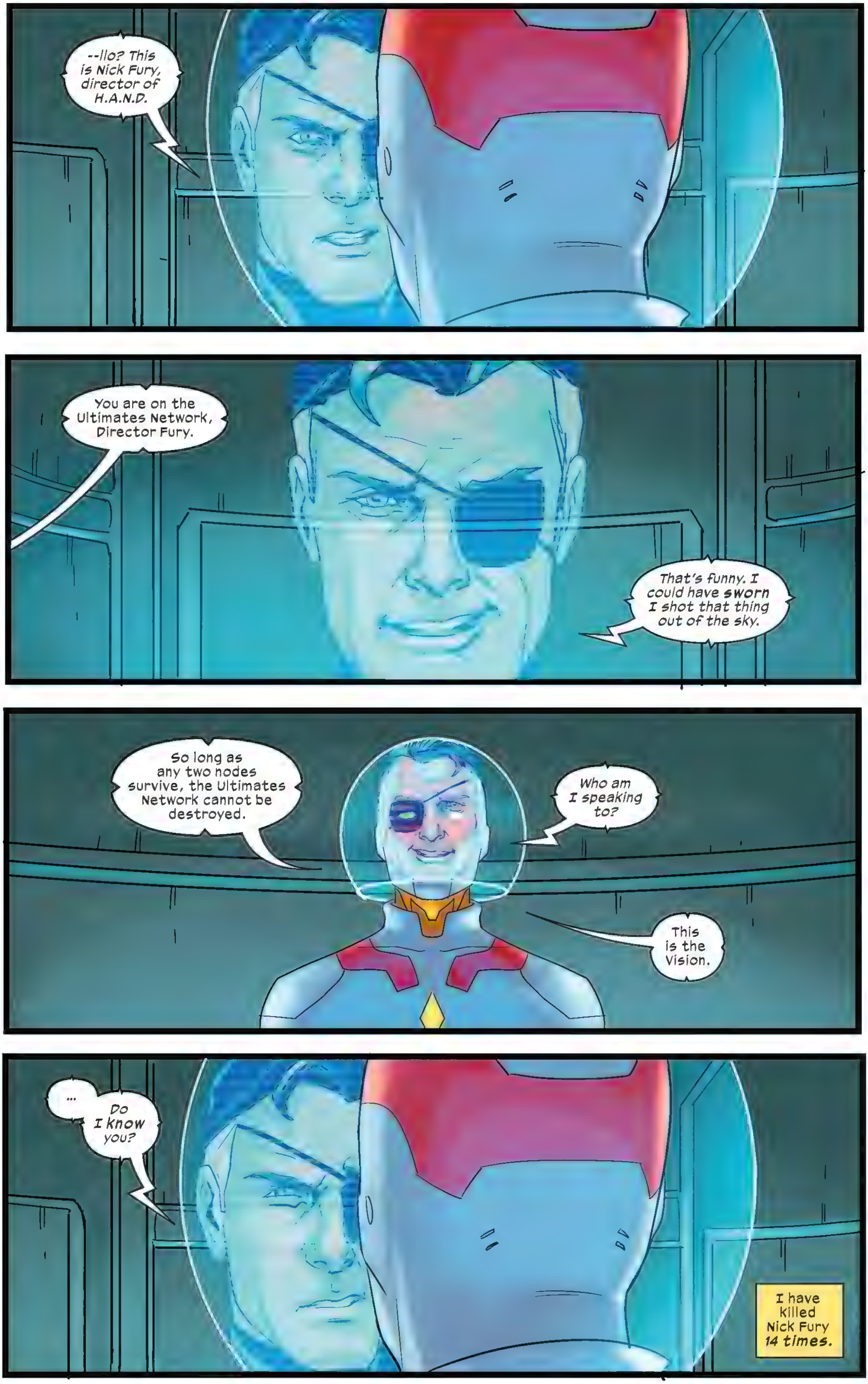

Accessing...
Mission: Lay groundwork for revolution *without* creating ripple effect that destroys future. Self *included.*
Change *everything* without changing *anything.*
1963.
Accessing...
Keywords: slow, grow, decades, polish
--the Maker! He says he's come to make a better world!
SALE
Sounds good to me!
I don't know. Didn't Hitler say the same thing?
You want to buy the bomb shelters? *All* of them? But why? Didn't you hear--the Maker's going to end all war!
I'll find some use for 'em.
Invest, influence, patience, precise
Namor, execution, rage, control, emotion, resist
Resist, resist, resist

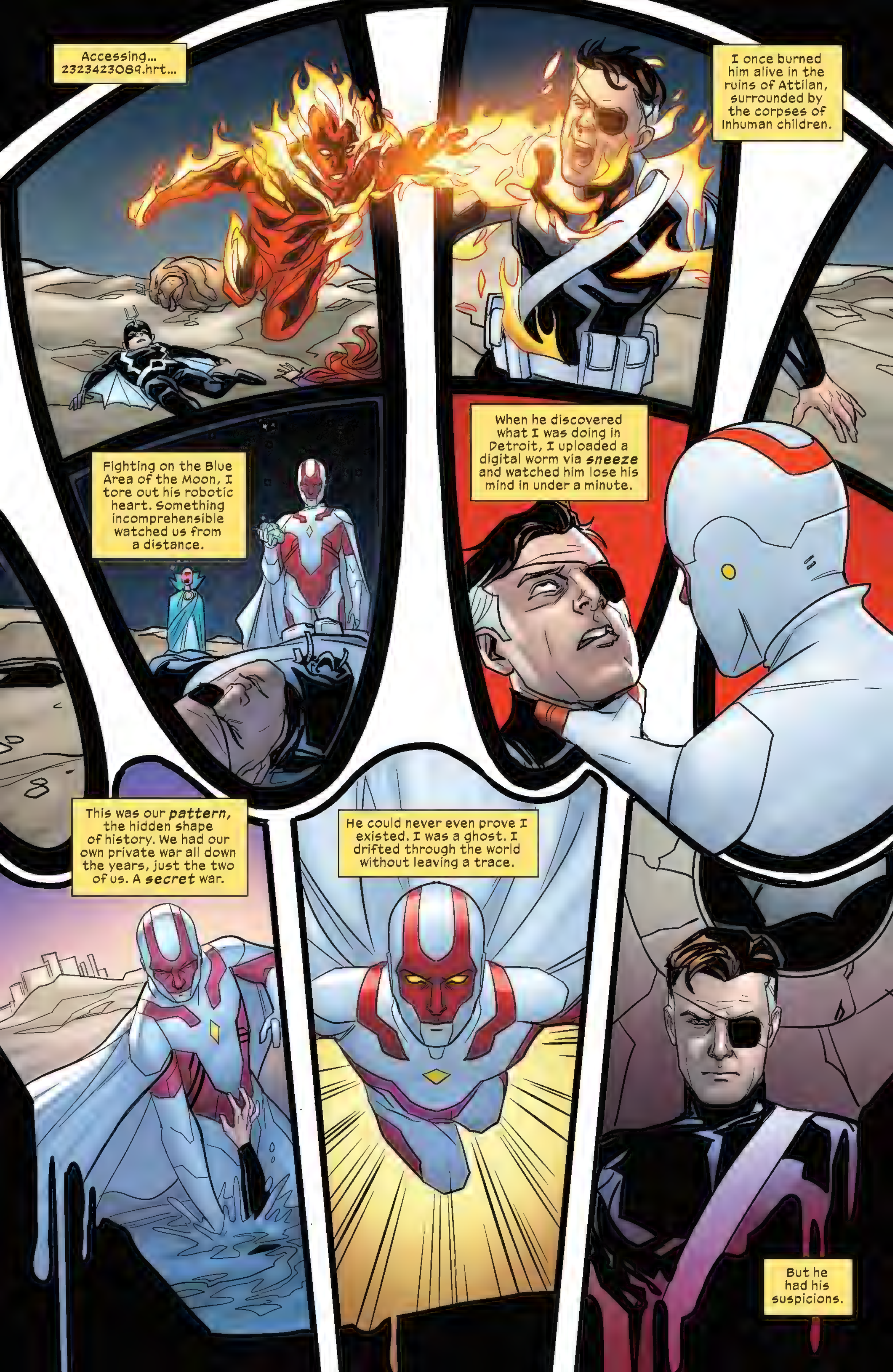

JANUARY 2026.
Accessing...realtime thoughtfeed...
I am creating a diversion two miles to your east, Steve. Rendezvous with unit 24 at the encrypted coordinates.
...Jim? Is that you? Where have you *been?* You sound different.
I *am* different, Steve.
The Ultimates Network is a river running through my mind.
Sir, we have a credible claim--a H.A.N.D. informant--
I see it.
I drown in yottabytes of information, separating critical from superfluous, truth from lie. As Jim Hammond, I found it difficult, but now all is clear.
Accessing/ intercepted-decoded communique: Incredible Hulk to Director of H.A.N.D.
This business in Detroit is bad for our image. Make an *example* out of them, Fury.
It's very simple when you know what to look for.
Message to all Ultimates: The H.A.N.D. Heli-fleet means to burn the free city of Detroit to the ground! Please stand by.
Number of H.A.N.D. Helicarriers (all classes) in service: 1,189.

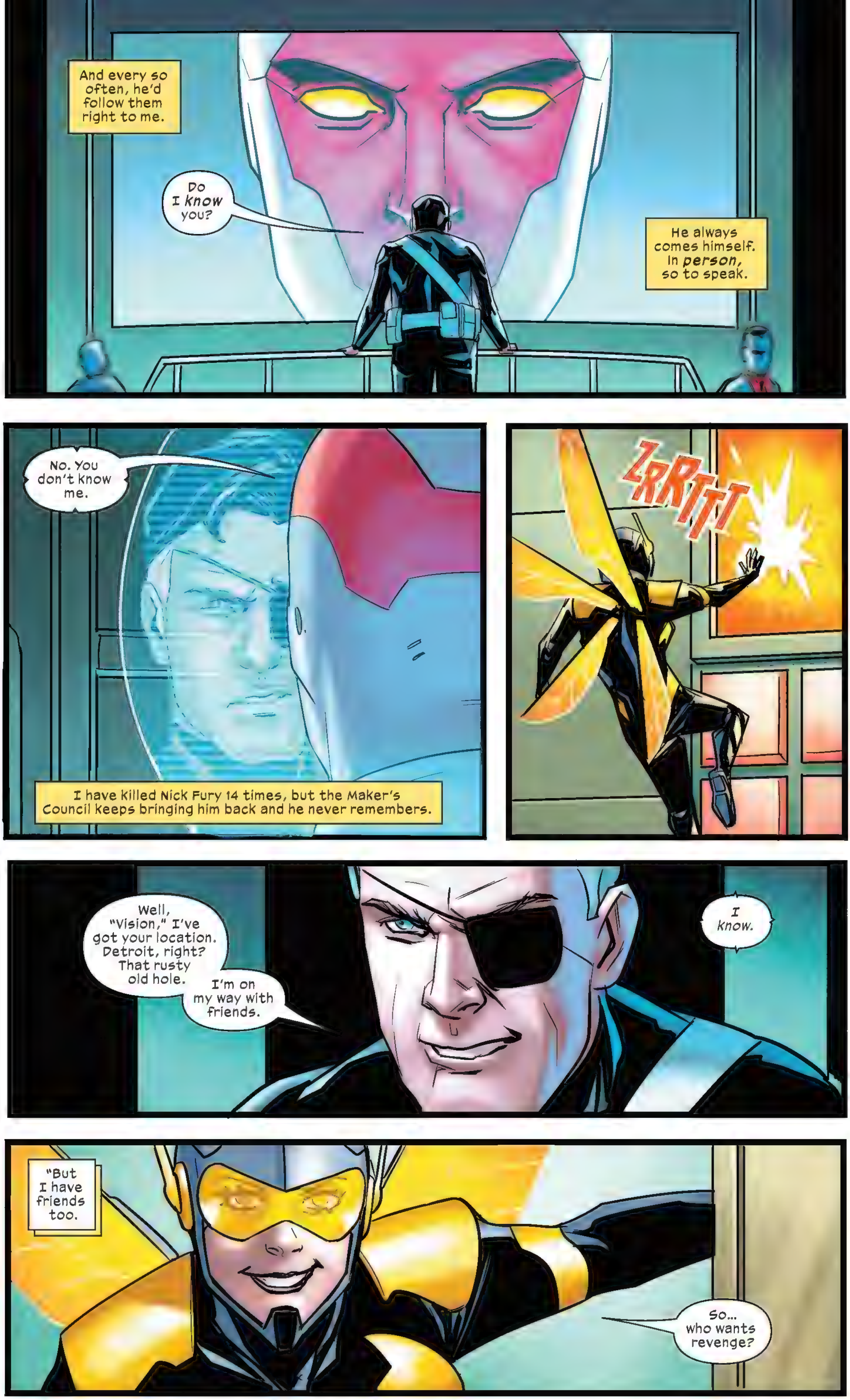

Accessing... 72113945.hrt...
Keywords: past, secret, world, history, star, files, future, intelligence, knowledge, complete
UAW
I'm working on something big. But I want to avoid paperwork. All under the table. I'll pay double.
How many men do you need?
How many do you have?
To, be, where, not, gaps, amass, invest, invisible, infrastructure, ghost, machine
I mean, disbanding the United States? That just doesn't sit right with me...
Shouldn't we have a *say* in that?
Cutouts, think tanks, funding, organizations, intentionally ineffective, resources
Counteract, quiet, bribe, resist
THE ARPA NETWORK
DEC 1969
--an interconnected network.
Light, shadow, beautiful, horrible, human, everything

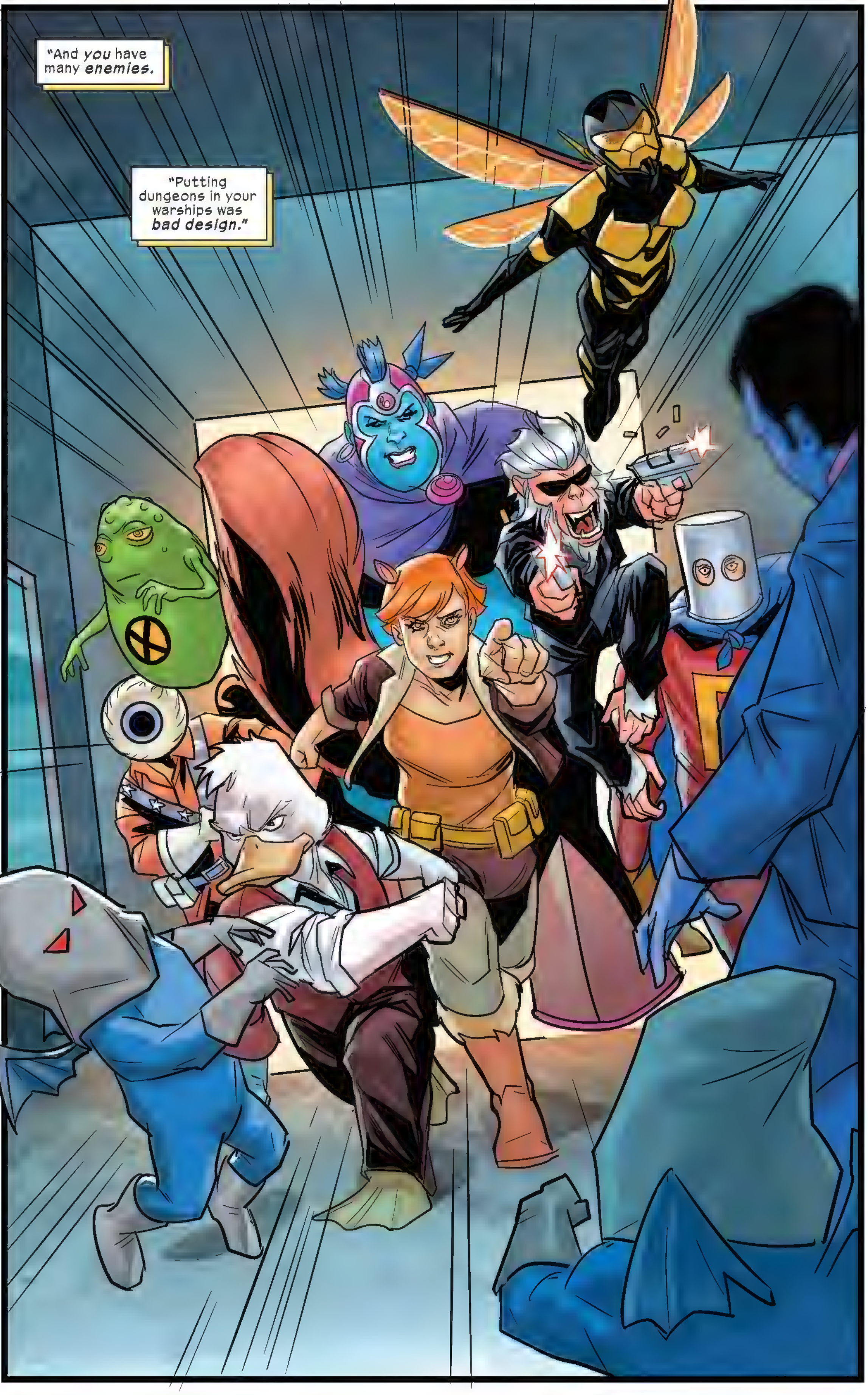

Accessing... O2323432.hrt...
Repair, replace, upgrade, evolve, become
It echoes the philosophical conundrum commonly called the Ship of Theseus:
Is a ship still the same ship if all of its boards and planks and masts and rigging are replaced, one by one?
If it is different, at what point did it become something else?
Can something be the same, when part of it is different?
Different, same, me:
Janet Van Dyne...
Behold...!
New, vision

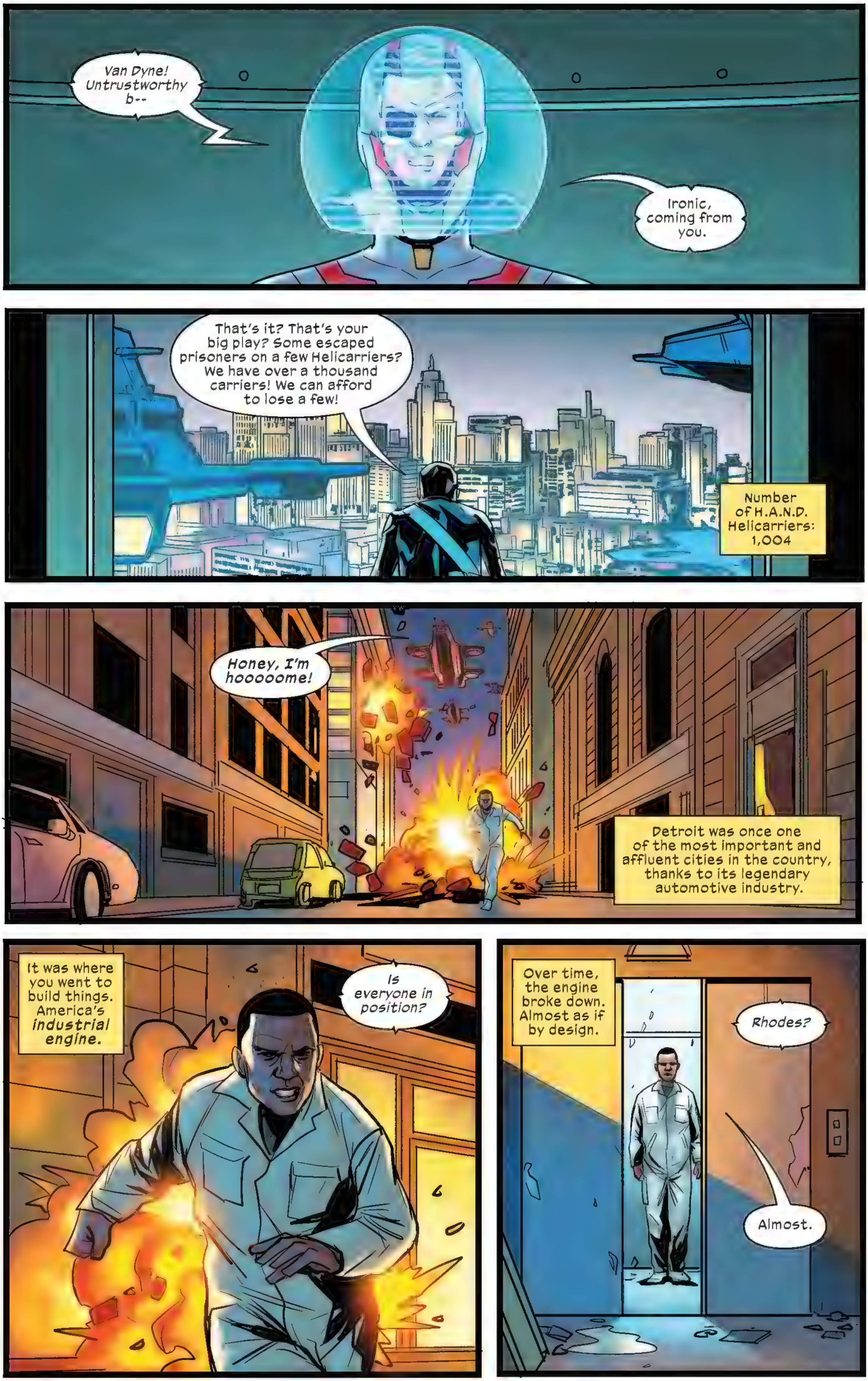

Sending enemy attack plans and up-to-date troop movements, Cage.
Much obliged. We'll be ready for them.
Sitrep, Wasp?
Wasp?
Do not micromanage me. I already did the first thing. Now I'm doing the second.
Accessing...realtime thoughtfeed...
I can see that she is emotional. My emotional intelligence is far above average now.
You are upset. About Hank.
No. Yes.
You told me they wouldn't hit the Triskelion. You said we'd have *warning*.
RESTRICTED
No. I said there was a 73% chance that the Triskelion would survive. Unfortunately, we live in the 27%.
You made me into a murderer.
I only ever told you the truth. I can play it back for you, if you wish.
I...I don't know where he went.
Hank.
He disappeared. The look on his face...

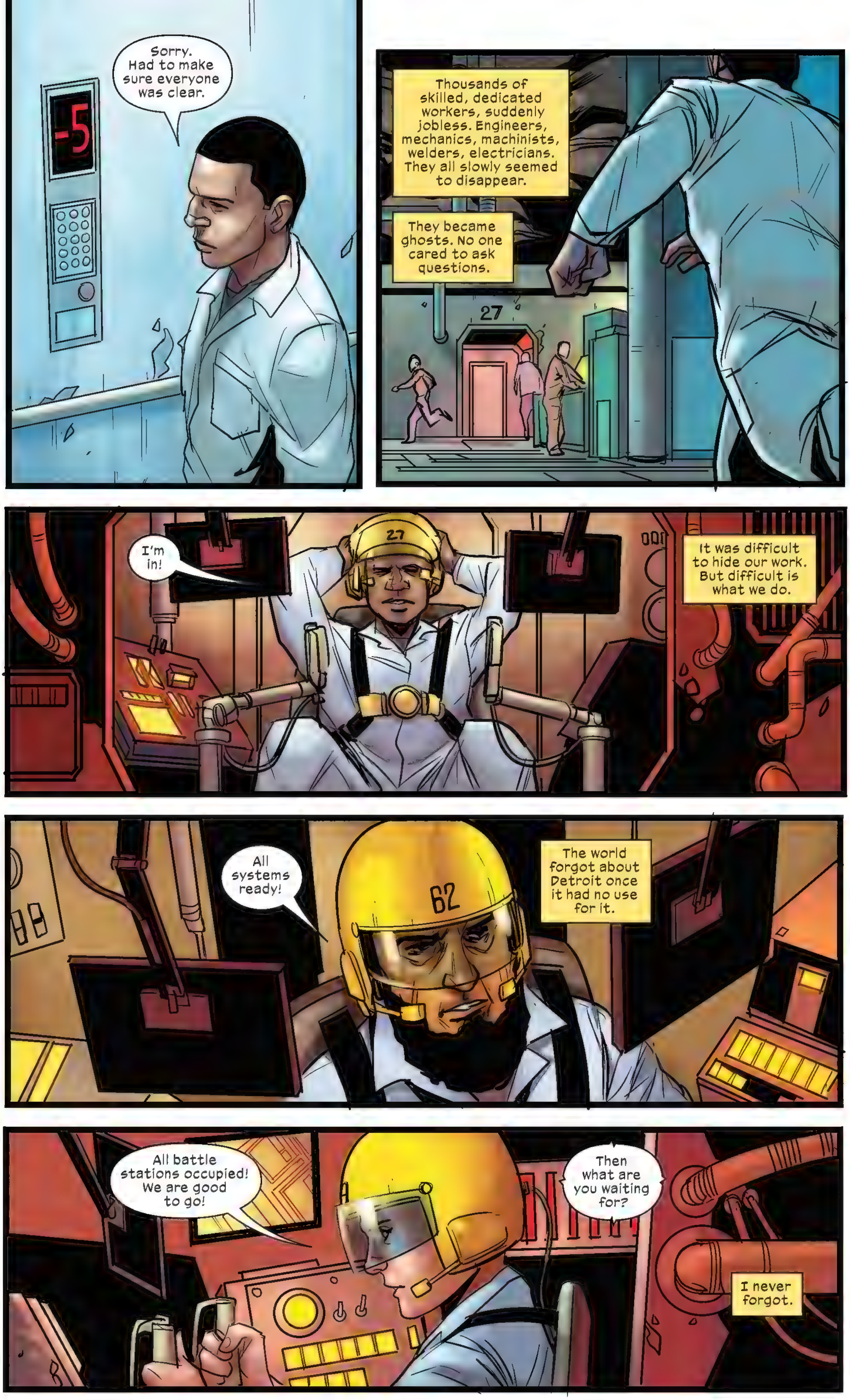

--llo? This is Nick Fury, director of H.A.N.D.
You are on the Ultimates Network, Director Fury.
That's funny. I could have **sworn** I shot that thing out of the sky.
So long as any two nodes survive, the Ultimates Network cannot be destroyed.
Who am I speaking to?
This is the Vision.
...
Do I **know** you?
I have killed Nick Fury **14 times.**

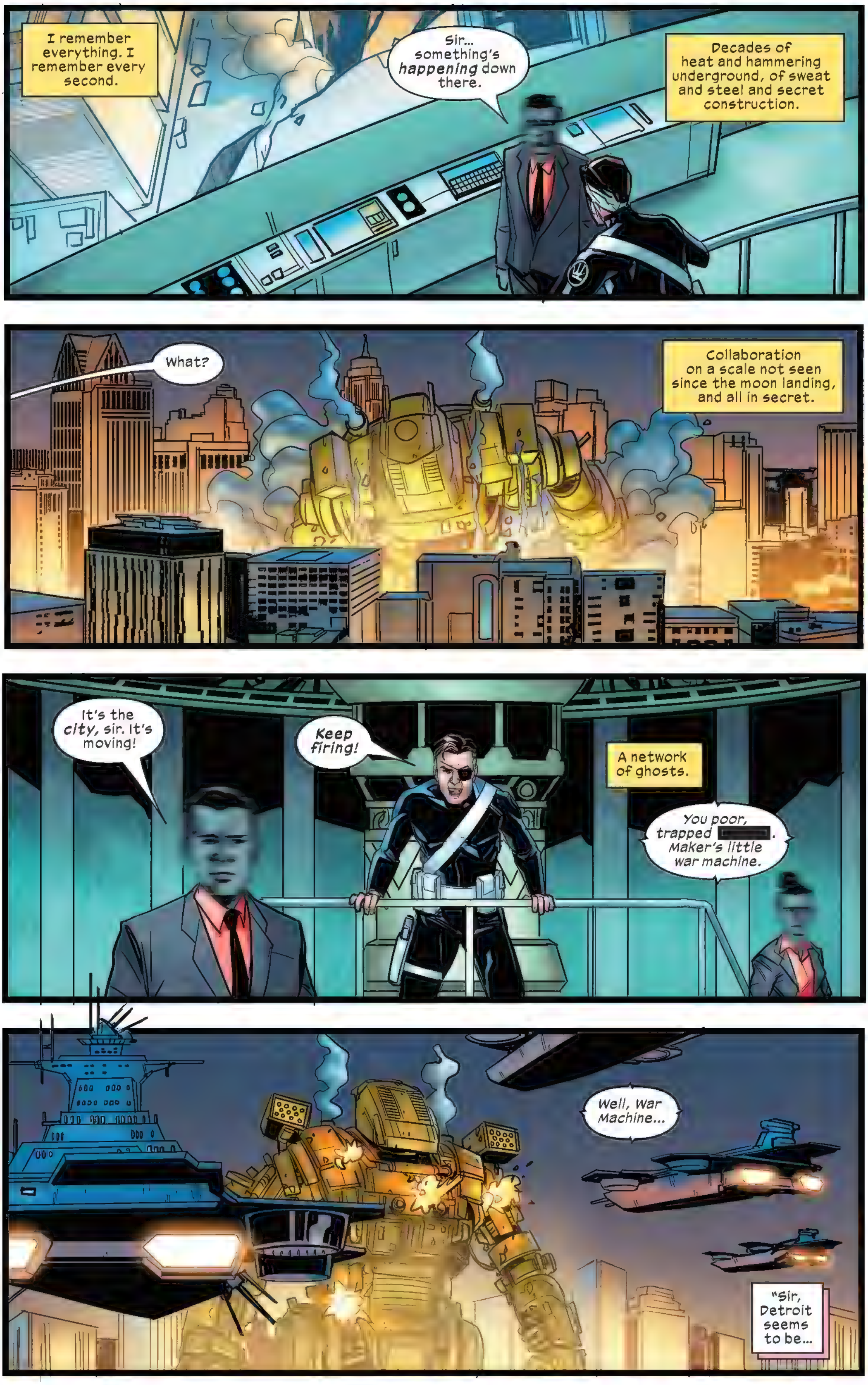

Accessing... 2323423089.hrt...
I once burned him alive in the ruins of Attilan, surrounded by the corpses of Inhuman children.
Fighting on the Blue Area of the Moon, I tore out his robotic heart. Something incomprehensible watched us from a distance.
When he discovered what I was doing in Detroit, I uploaded a digital worm via *sneeze* and watched him lose his mind in under a minute.
This was our *pattern*, the hidden shape of history. We had our own private war all down the years, just the two of us. A *secret* war.
He could never even prove I existed. I was a ghost. I drifted through the world without leaving a trace.
But he had his suspicions.

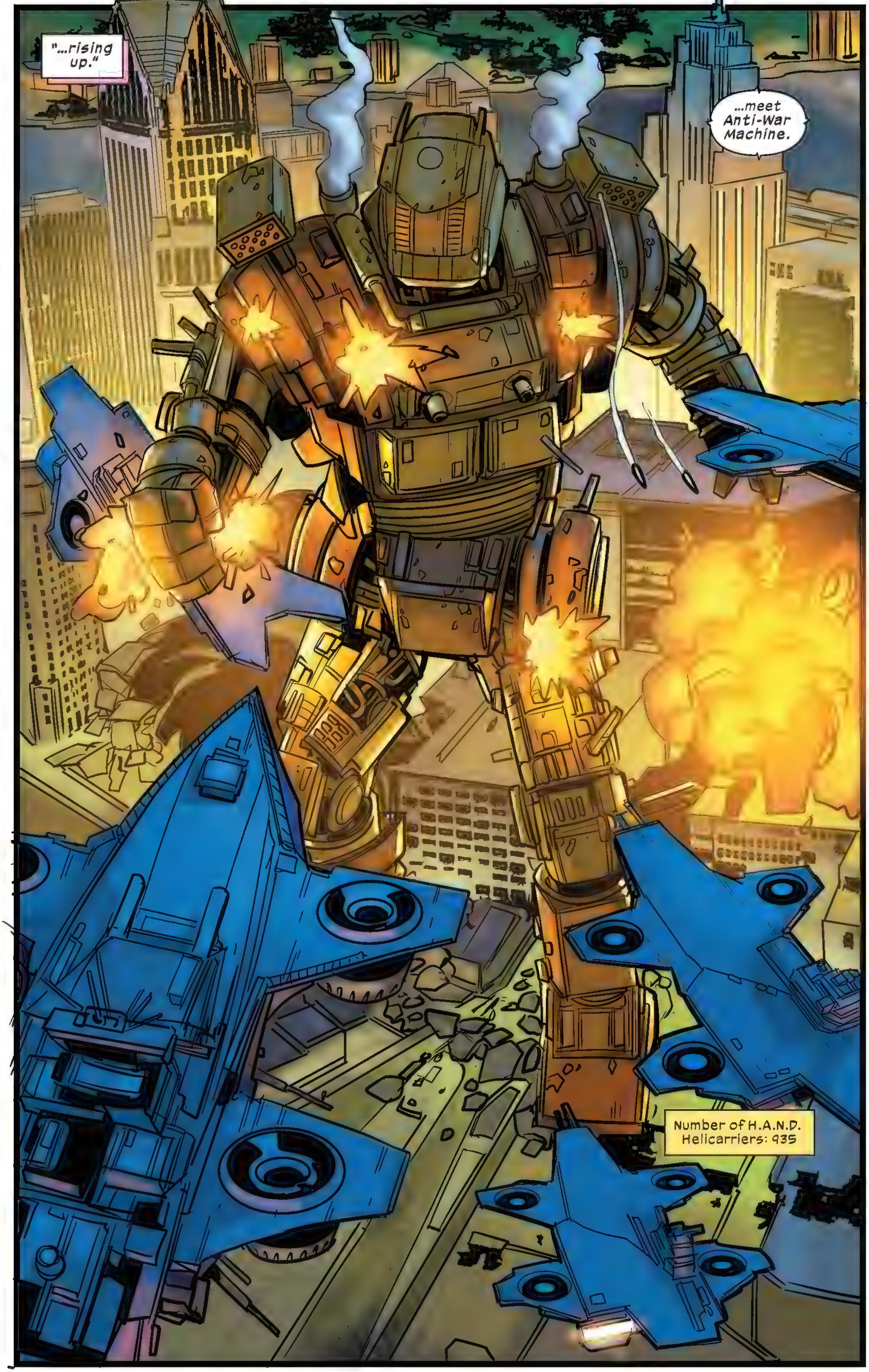

And every so often, he'd follow them right to me.
Do I *know* you?
He always comes himself. In *person*, so to speak.
No. You don't know me.
I have killed Nick Fury 14 times, but the Maker's Council keeps bringing him back and he never remembers.
ZRRTTT
Well, "Vision," I've got your location. Detroit, right? That rusty old hole.
I'm on my way with friends.
I know.
"But I have friends too.
So... who wants revenge?

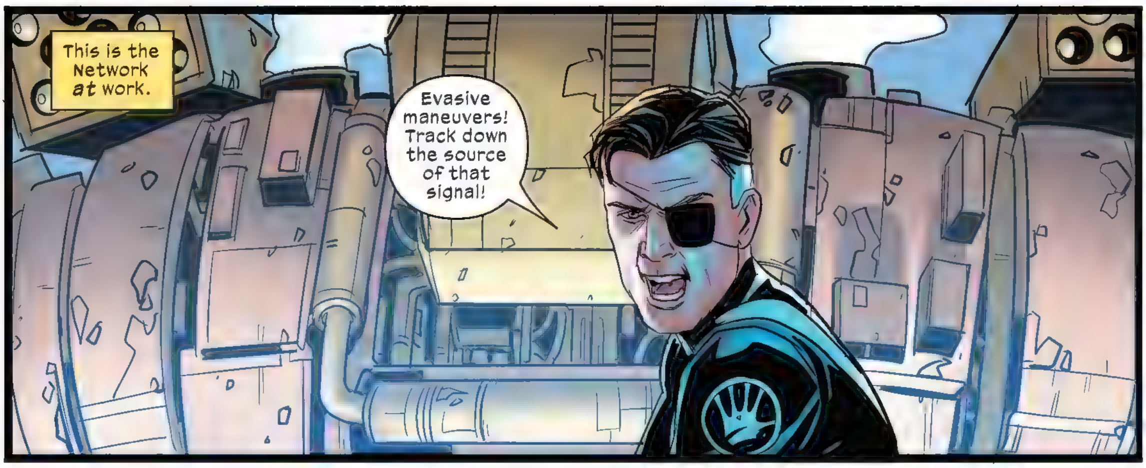

"And *you* have many ***enemies.***
"Putting dungeons in your warships was ***bad design.***"

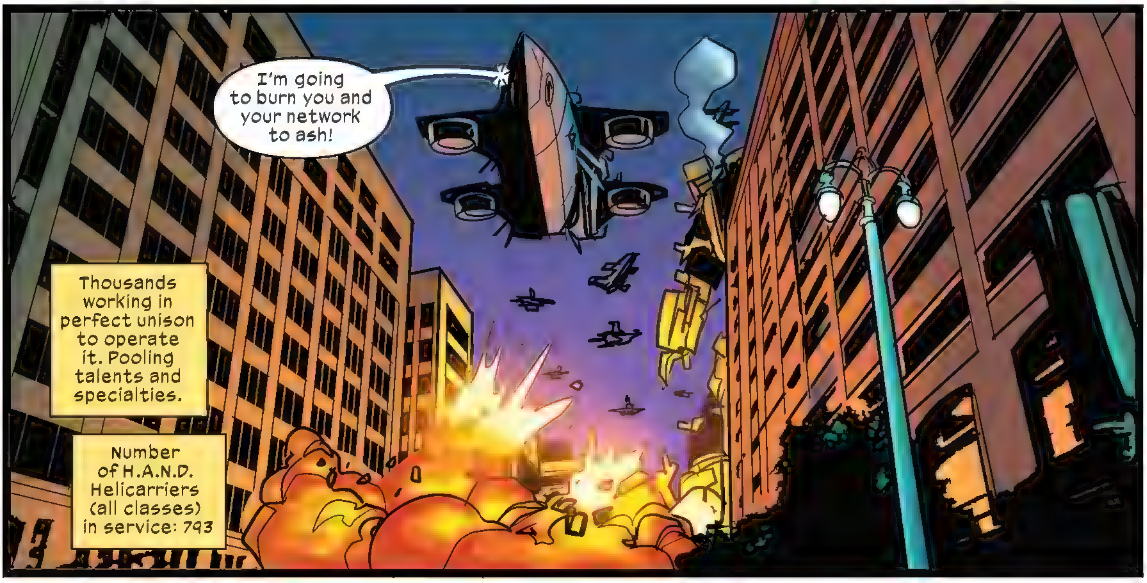

Van Dyne! Untrustworthy b--
Ironic, coming from you.
That's it? That's your big play? Some escaped prisoners on a few Helicarriers? We have over a thousand carriers! We can afford to lose a few!
Number of H.A.N.D. Helicarriers: 1,004
Honey, I'm hooooome!
Detroit was once one of the most important and affluent cities in the country, thanks to its legendary automotive industry.
It was where you went to build things. America's *industrial engine.*
Is everyone in position?
Over time, the engine broke down. Almost as if by design.
Rhodes?
Almost.

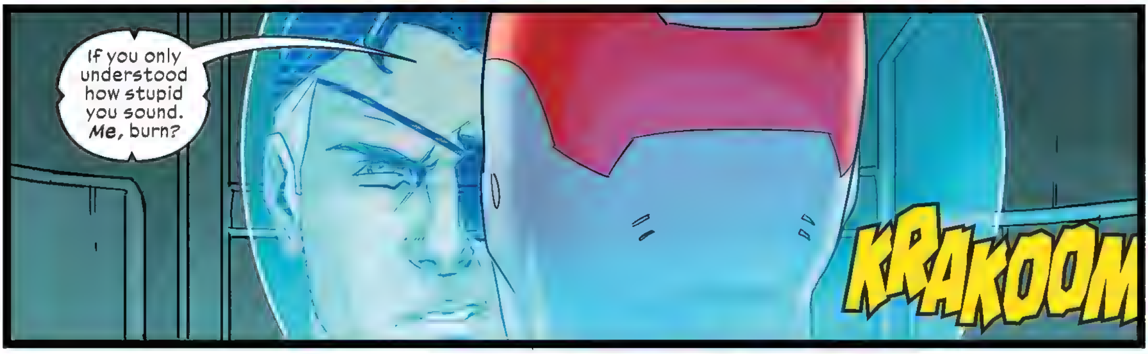

-5
Sorry. Had to make sure everyone was clear.
Thousands of skilled, dedicated workers, suddenly jobless. Engineers, mechanics, machinists, welders, electricians. They all slowly seemed to disappear.
They became ghosts. No one cared to ask questions.
27
27
I'm in!
It was difficult to hide our work. But difficult is what we do.
All systems ready!
62
The world forgot about Detroit once it had no use for it.
All battle stations occupied! We are good to go!
Then what are you waiting for?
I never forgot.

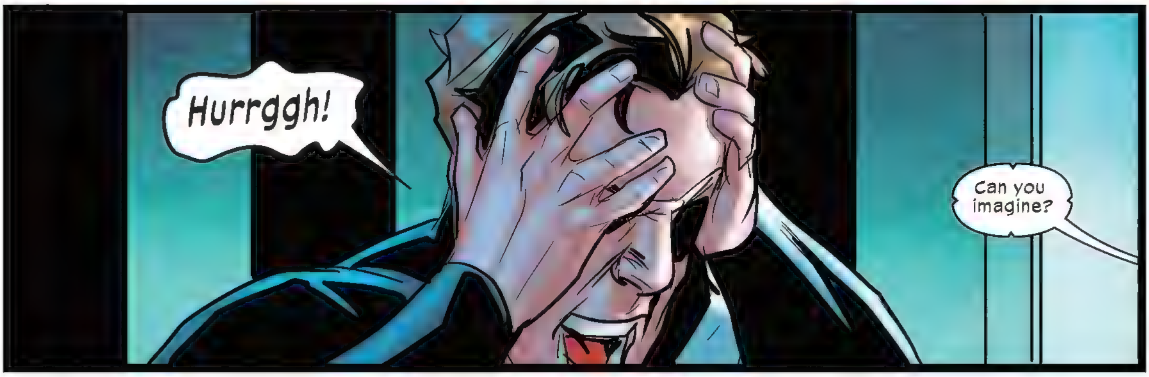

I remember everything. I remember every second.
Sir... something's *happening* down there.
Decades of heat and hammering underground, of sweat and steel and secret construction.
What?
Collaboration on a scale not seen since the moon landing, and all in secret.
It's the *city*, sir. It's moving!
Keep firing!
A network of ghosts.
You poor, trapped [redacted]. Maker's little war machine.
Well, War Machine...
"Sir, Detroit seems to be...

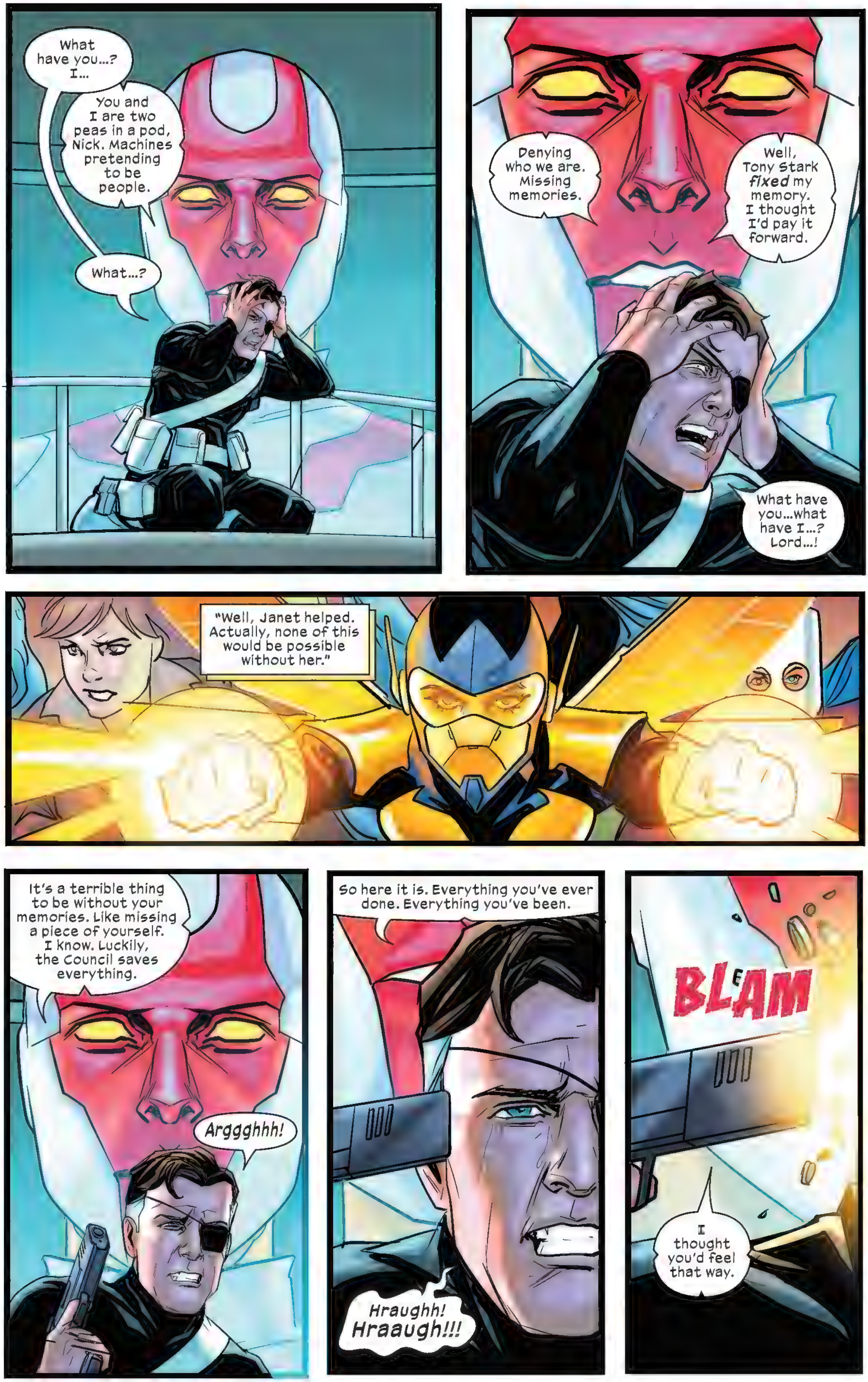

"...rising up."
...meet Anti-War Machine.
Number of H.A.N.D. Helicarriers: 935

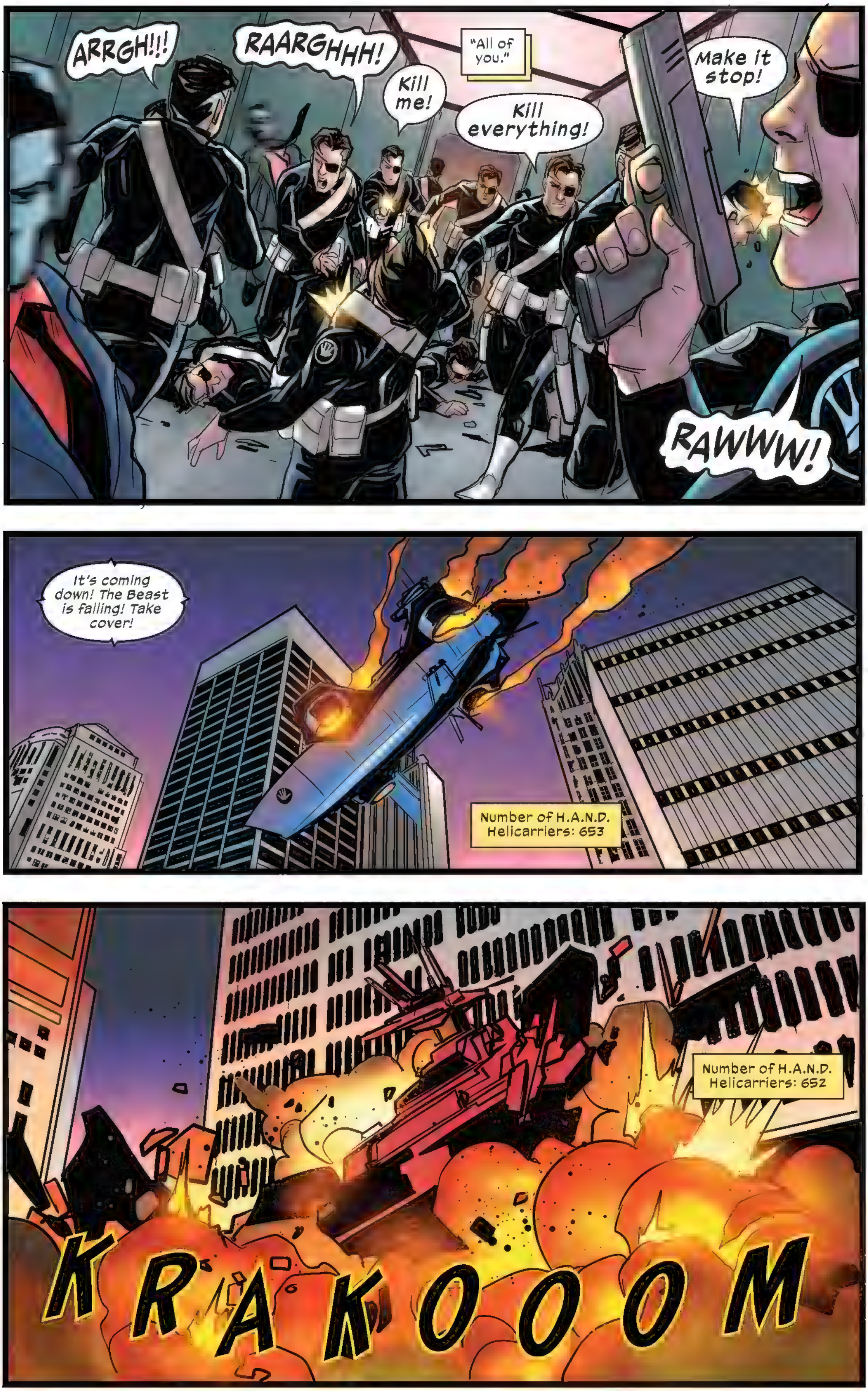

This is the Network *at* work.
Evasive maneuvers! Track down the source of that signal!

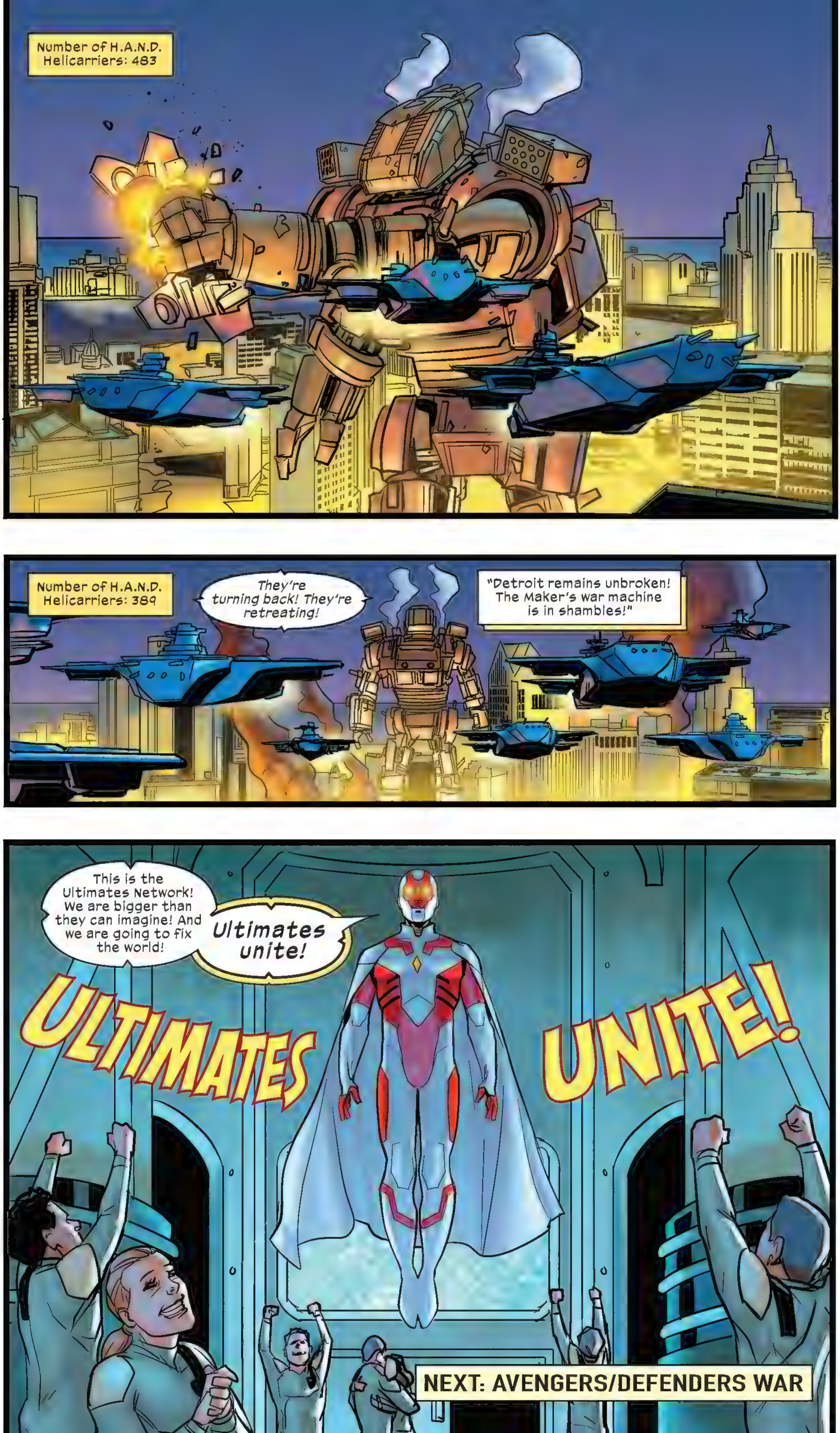

I'm going to burn you and your network to ash!
Thousands working in perfect unison to operate it. Pooling talents and specialties.
Number of H.A.N.D. Helicarriers (all classes) in service: 793


If you only understood how stupid you sound. *Me*, burn?
KRAKOOM


Hurrggh!
Can you imagine?


What have you...? I...
You and I are two peas in a pod, Nick. Machines pretending to be people.
What...?
Denying who we are. Missing memories.
Well, Tony Stark *fixed* my memory. I thought I'd pay it forward.
What have you...what have I...? Lord...!
"Well, Janet helped. Actually, none of this would be possible without her."
It's a terrible thing to be without your memories. Like missing a piece of yourself. I know. Luckily, the Council saves everything.
Argggghhh!
So here it is. Everything you've ever done. Everything you've been.
Hraughh! Hraaugh!!!
BLAM
I thought you'd feel that way.


ARRGH!!!
RAARGHHH!
Kill me!
"All of you."
Kill everything!
Make it stop!
RAWWW!
It's coming down! The Beast is falling! Take cover!
Number of H.A.N.D. Helicarriers: 653
Number of H.A.N.D. Helicarriers: 652
KRAKOOOM


Number of H.A.N.D. Helicarriers: 483
Number of H.A.N.D. Helicarriers: 389
They're turning back! They're retreating!
"Detroit remains unbroken! The Maker's war machine is in shambles!"
This is the Ultimates Network! We are bigger than they can imagine! And we are going to fix the world!
Ultimates unite!
ULTIMATES UNITE!
NEXT: AVENGERS/DEFENDERS WAR

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTIST: **PHIL NOTO**

COLOR ARTIST: **EDGAR DELGADO**
LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTISTS: **DIKE RUAN & MORENO DINISIO**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **INHYUK LEE; CARLOS MAGNO & ESPEN GRUNDETJERN; SALVADOR LARROCA & EDGAR DELGADO**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
PRODUCTION: **GABRIEL MATA**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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MARVEL
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THE ULTIMATES
CAMP PEREZ BLEE

ON SALE IN **FEBRUARY**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

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ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #24

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN, MARCO CHECCHETTO** & **DAVID MESSINA**

MARVEL
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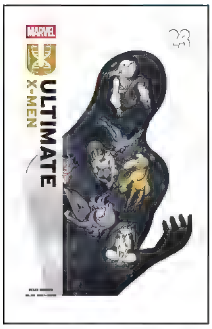
ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #24

BY **BRYAN HILL** & **STEFANO CASELLI**


MARVEL
23
ULTIMATE X-MEN

ULTIMATE X-MEN #23

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**

MARVEL
13
ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #13

BY **CHRIS CONDON** & **DOMENICO CARBONE**

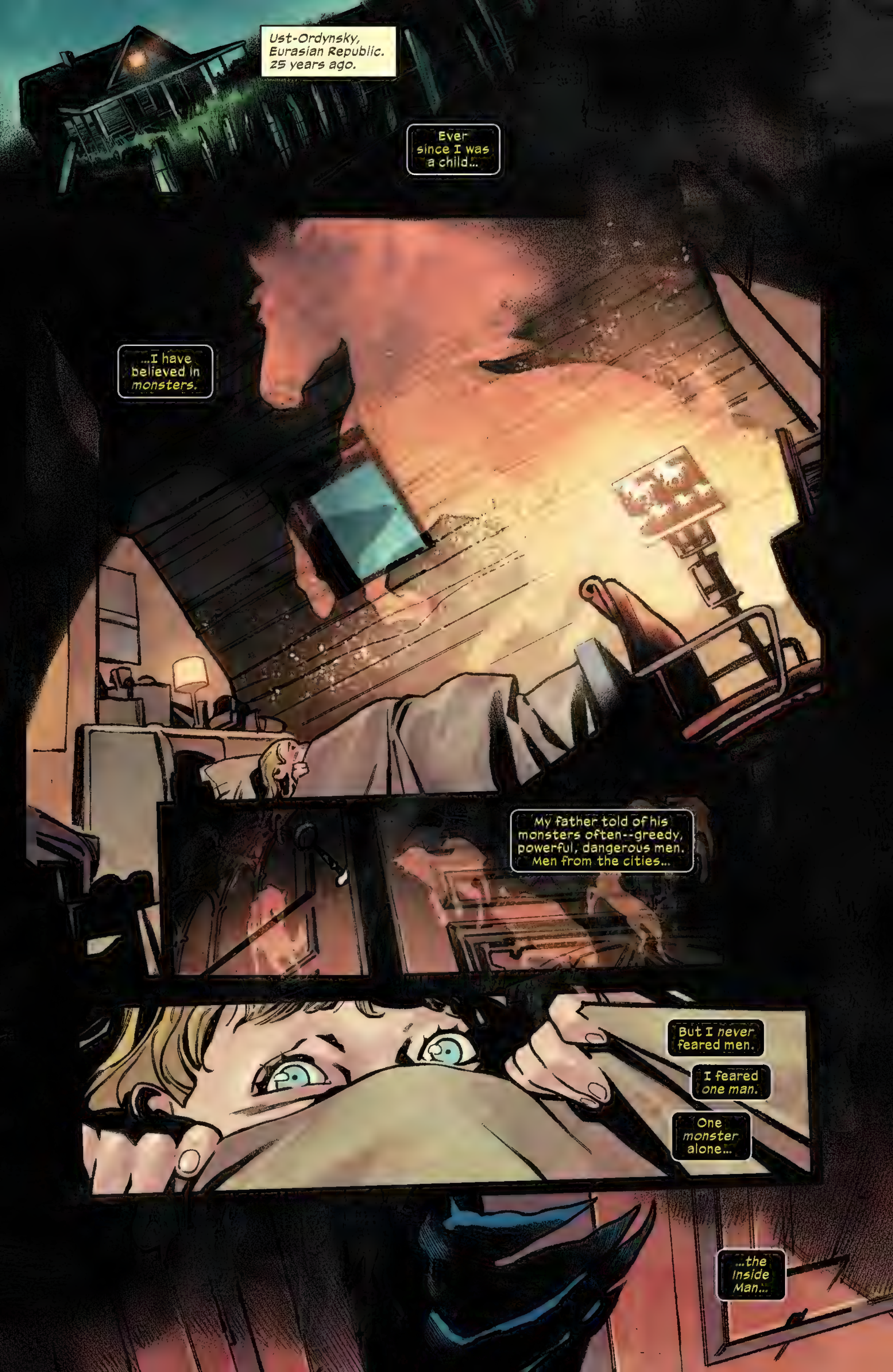
ON SALE NEXT MONTH

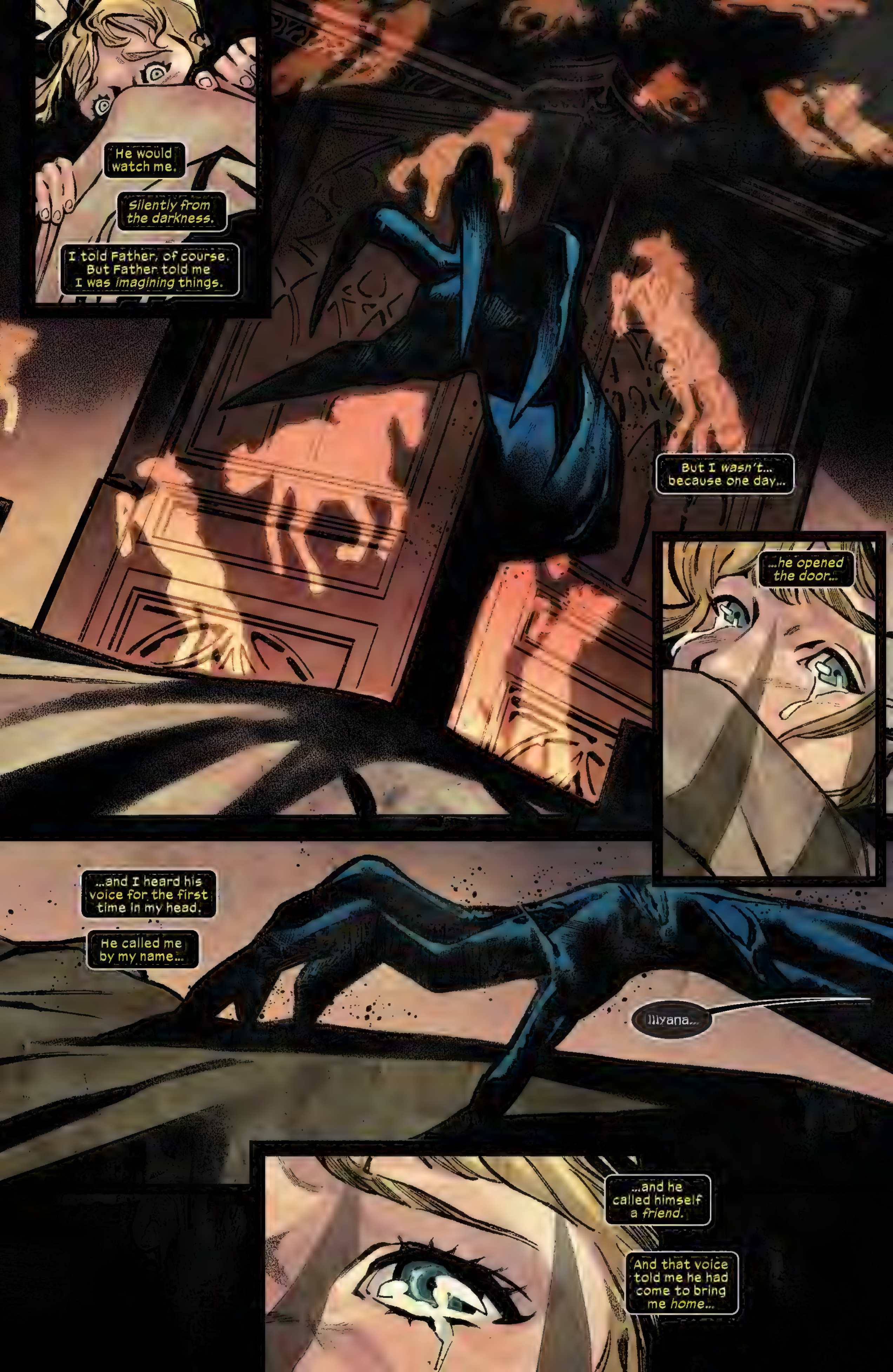
MARVEL
2
ULTIMATE ENDGAME

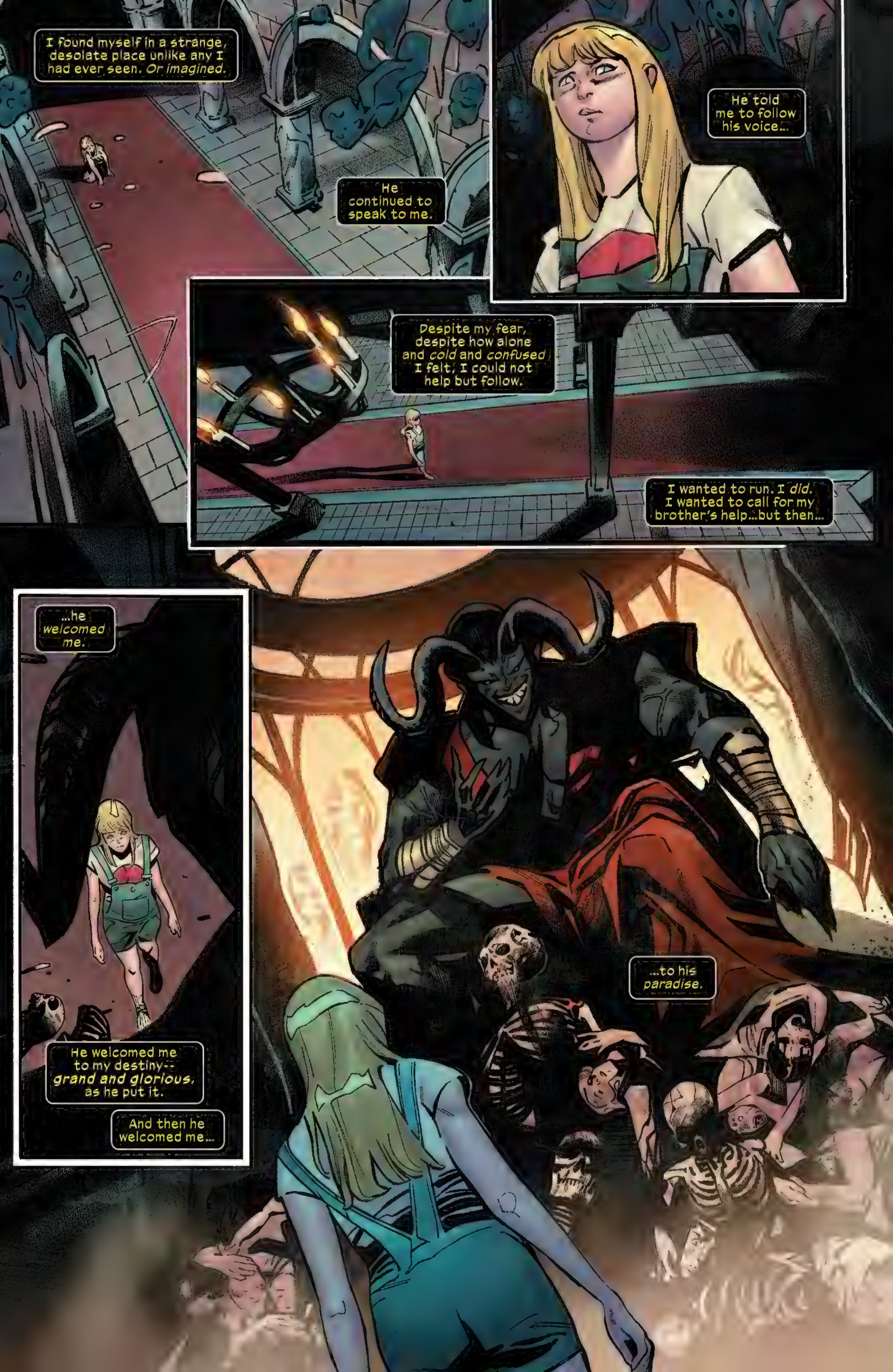
ULTIMATE ENDGAME #2

BY **DENIZ CAMP, TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!


Ust-Ordynsky, Eurasian Republic. 25 years ago.
Ever since I was a child...
...I have believed in *monsters.*
My father told of his monsters often--greedy, powerful, dangerous men. Men from the cities...
But I *never* feared men.
I feared *one man.*
One *monster* alone...
...the Inside Man...


He would watch me.
Silently from the darkness.
I told Father, of course. But Father told me I was *imagining* things.
But I *wasn't*... because one day...
...he opened the door...
...and I heard his voice for the first time in my head.
He called me by my name...
Illyana...
...and he called himself a *friend*.
And that voice told me he had come to bring me *home*...


I found myself in a strange, desolate place unlike any I had ever seen. *Or imagined.*
He continued to speak to me.
He told me to follow his voice...
Despite my fear, despite how alone and *cold* and *confused* I felt, I could not help but follow.
I wanted to run. I *did.* I wanted to call for my brother's help...but then...
...he *welcomed* me.
He welcomed me to my destiny-- *grand and glorious,* as he put it.
And then he welcomed me...
...to his *paradise.*

13

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

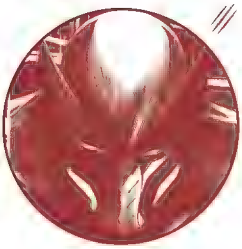
Three of those councilmembers—**COLOSSUS**, **MAGIK** and **OMEGA RED**—ran the **EURASIAN REPUBLIC**. Through their government's top secret division "**DIRECTORATE X**," they turned the mutant known as **LOGAN** into their most lethal weapon, the brainwashed **WINTER SOLDIER**.

But a pro-mutant resistance group known as **THE OPPOSITION** freed Logan's mind. Together, they fought back against their oppressors, even killing Omega Red. But then Colossus and Magik used a bomb that wiped out the Opposition—all except for **WOLVERINE** and **SENTINEL ONE**.

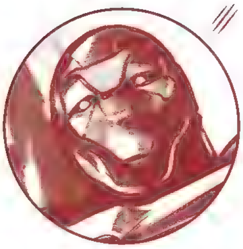
In retaliation, Wolverine attacked their headquarters, freeing the powerful yet damaged **JEAN GREY**, who burned Colossus alive. Magik fled to her **LIMBO** realm while the people of the Eurasian Republic, inspired by the larger sentiment across the globe to rise up against the Maker's rule, have begun marching in the streets.

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

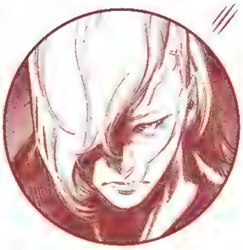
CAST:



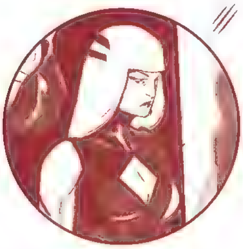
WOLVERINE/
THE WINTER SOLDIER
LOGAN



SENTINEL ONE
DAVID HALLER

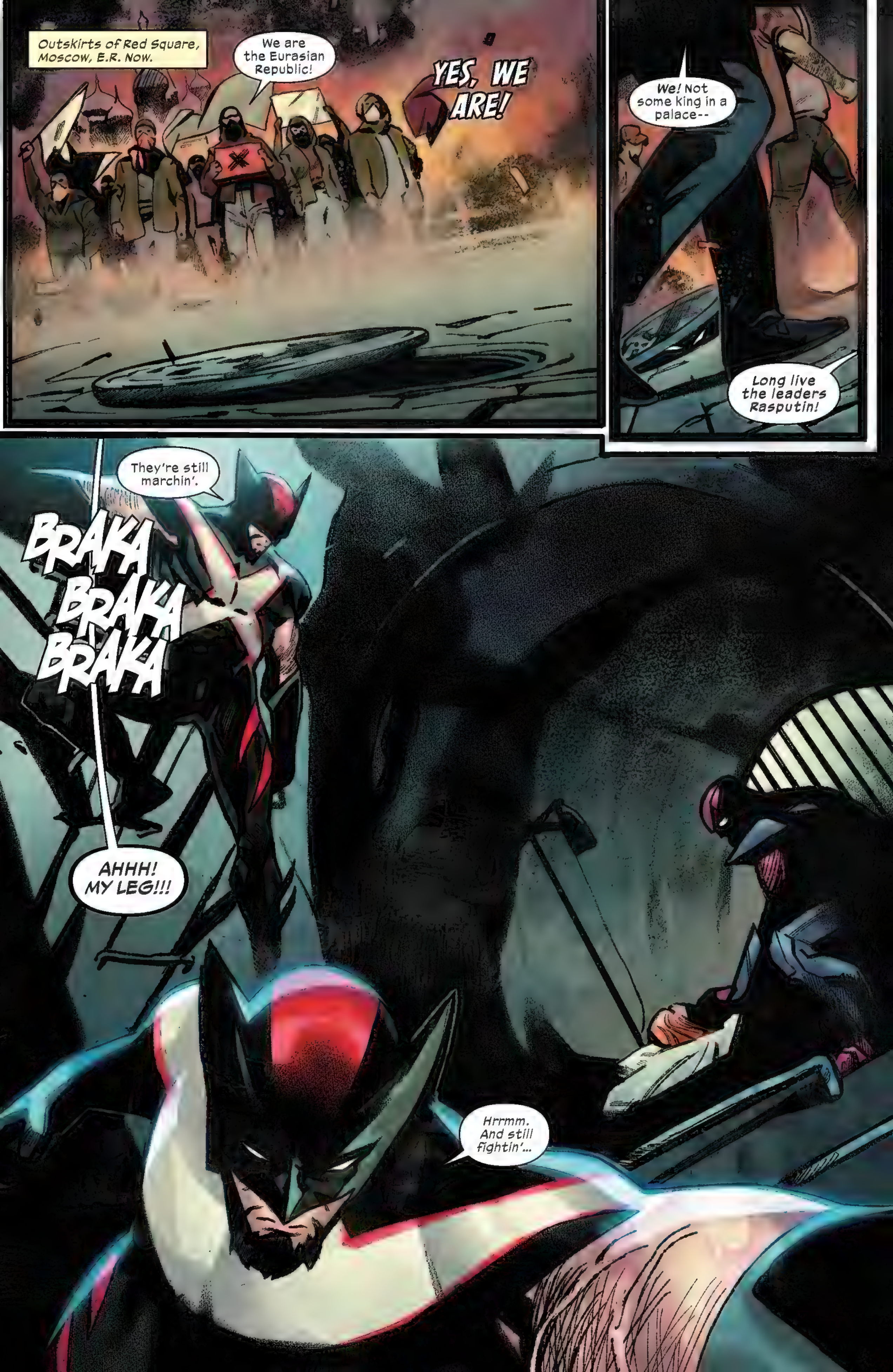


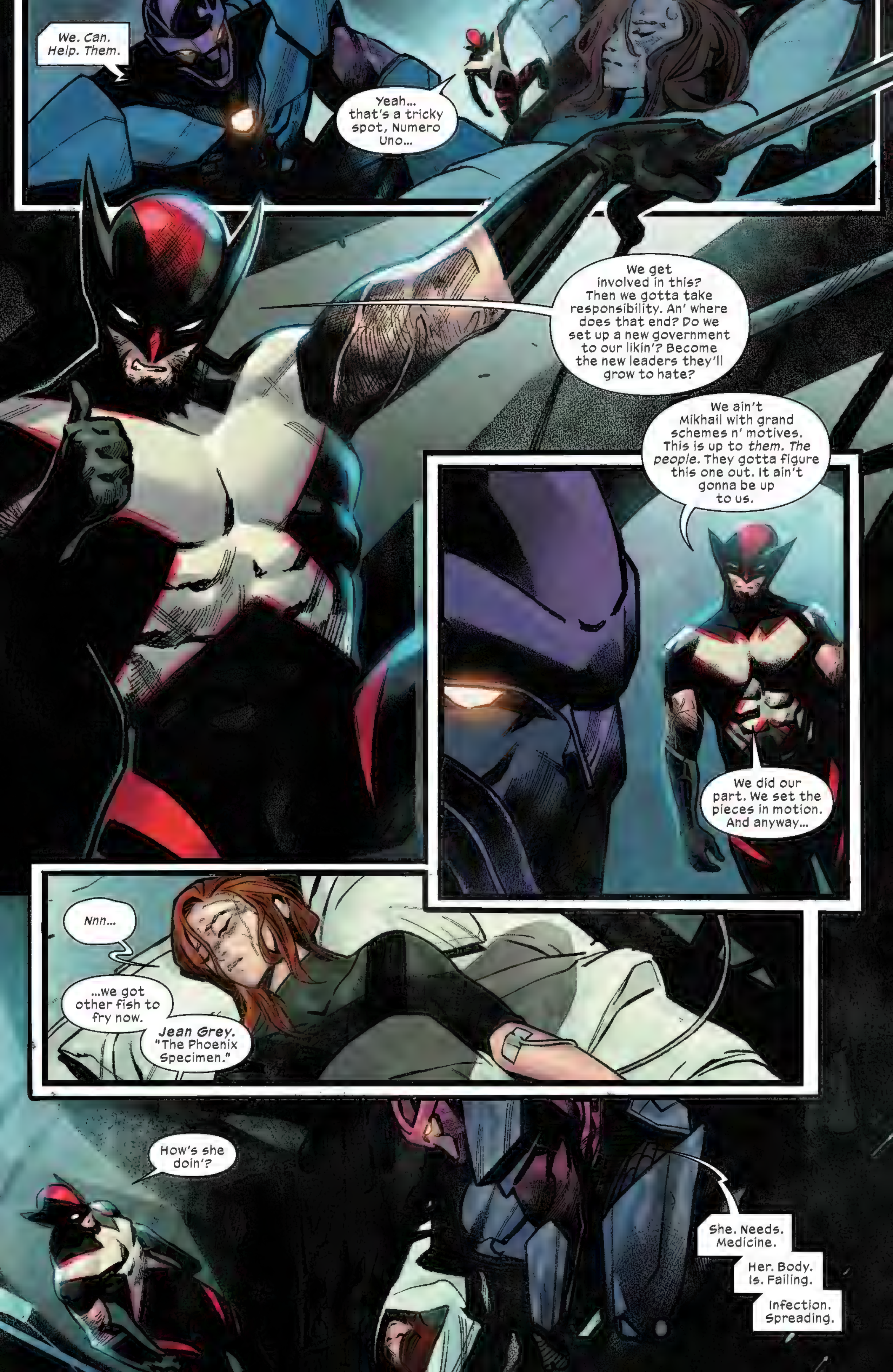
PHOENIX
JEAN GREY

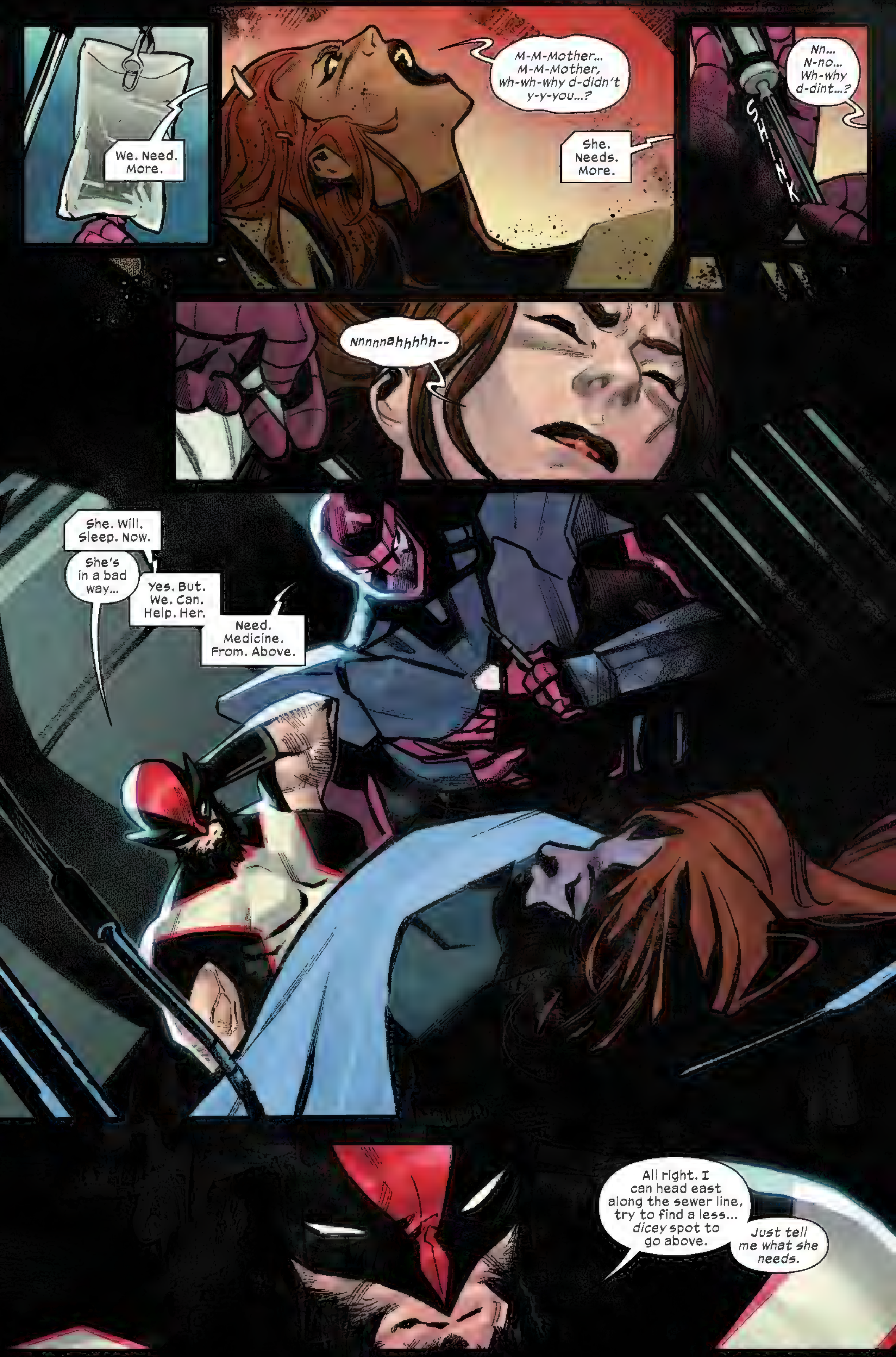


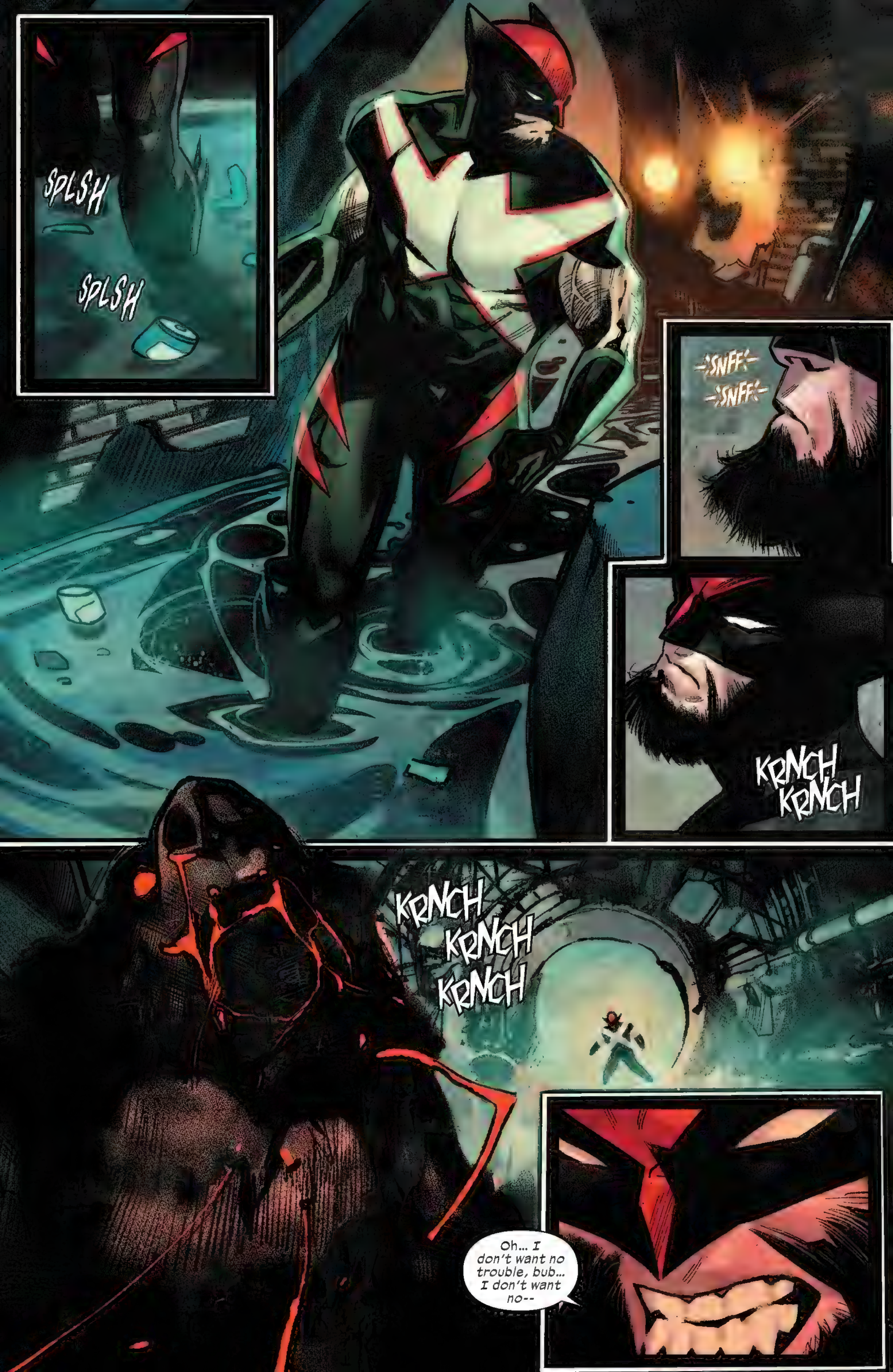
MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

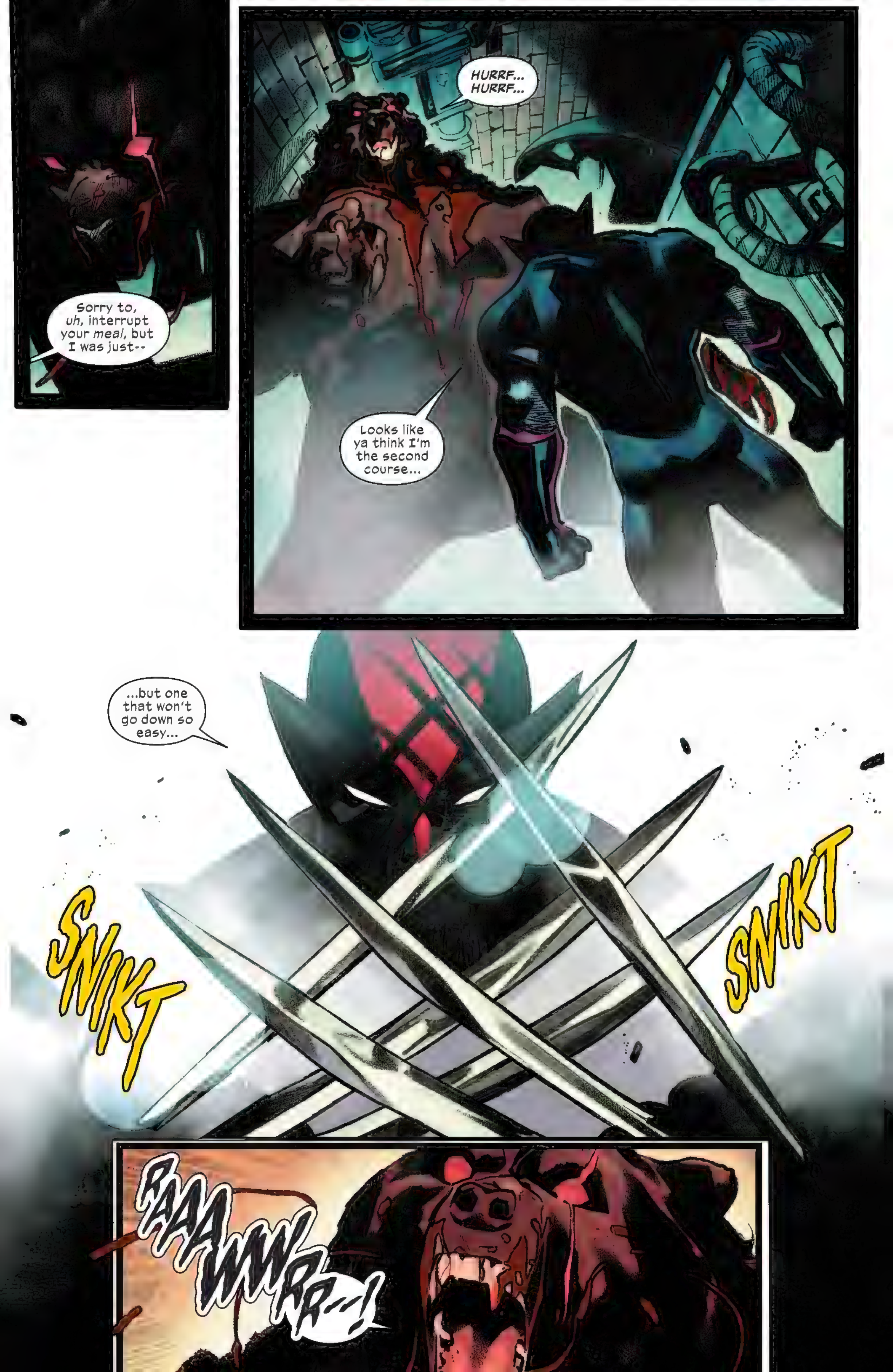
JANUARY 2026

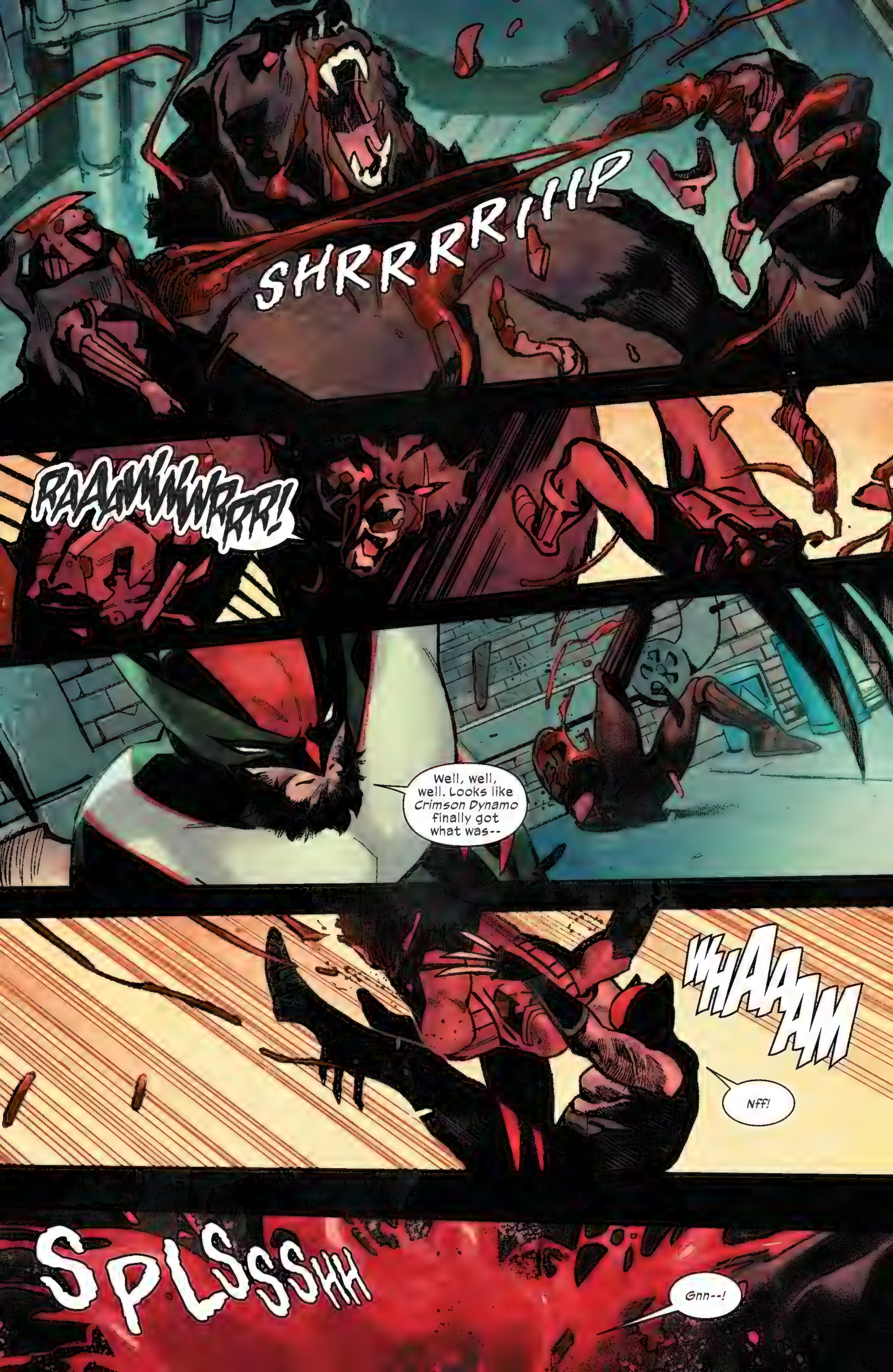

Outskirts of Red Square, Moscow, E.R. Now.
We are the Eurasian Republic!
YES, WE ARE!
We! Not some king in a palace--
Long live the leaders Rasputin!
They're still marchin'.
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA
AHHH! MY LEG!!!
Hrrmm. And still fightin'...

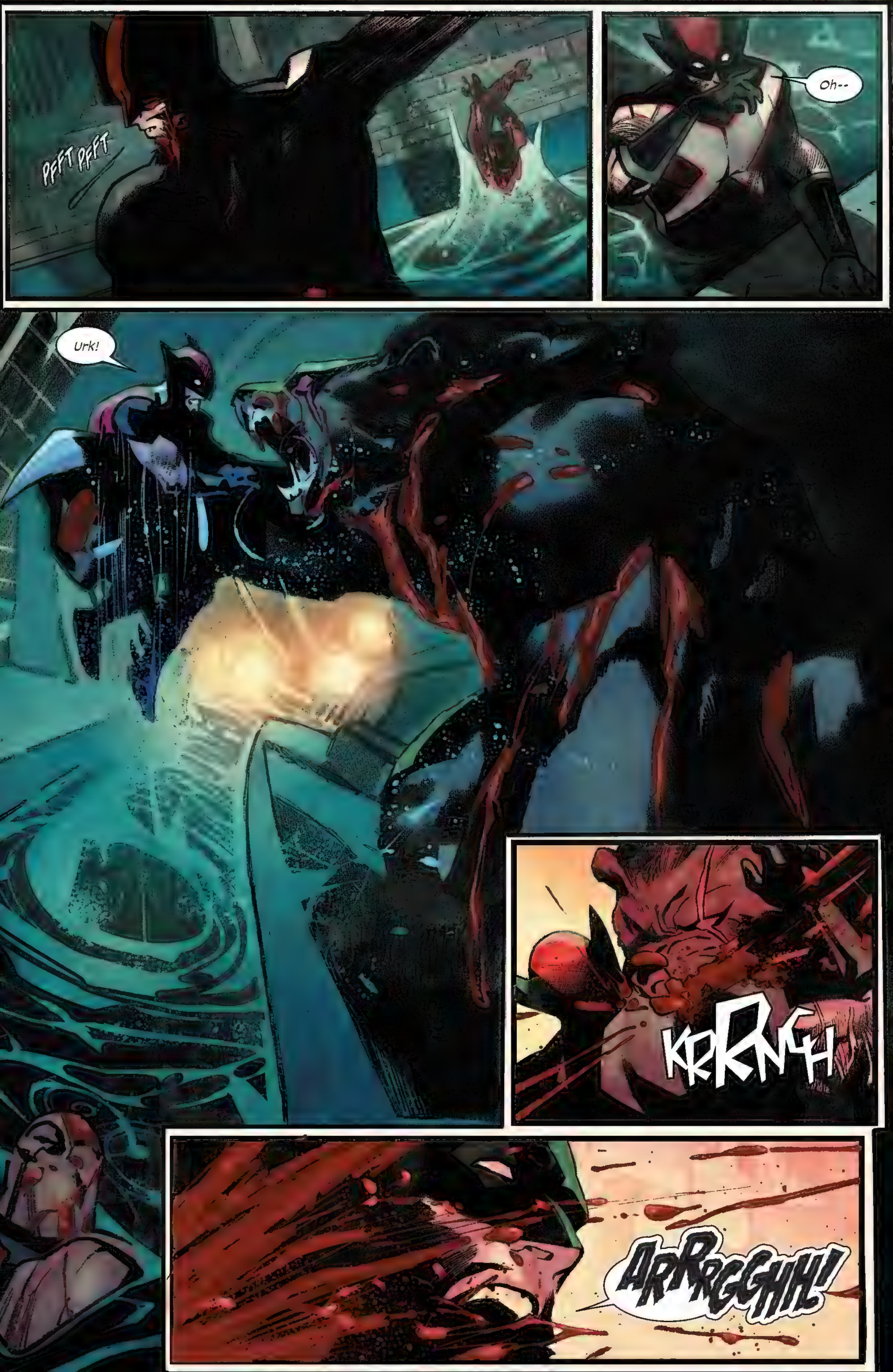

We. Can. Help. Them.
Yeah... that's a tricky spot, Numero Uno...
We get involved in this? Then we gotta take responsibility. An' where does that end? Do we set up a new government to our likin'? Become the new leaders they'll grow to hate?
We ain't Mikhail with grand schemes n' motives. This is up to *them. The people*. They gotta figure this one out. It ain't gonna be up to us.
We did our part. We set the pieces in motion. And anyway...
Nnn...
...we got other fish to fry now.
Jean Grey. "The Phoenix Specimen."
How's she doin'?
She. Needs. Medicine.
Her. Body. Is. Failing.
Infection. Spreading.

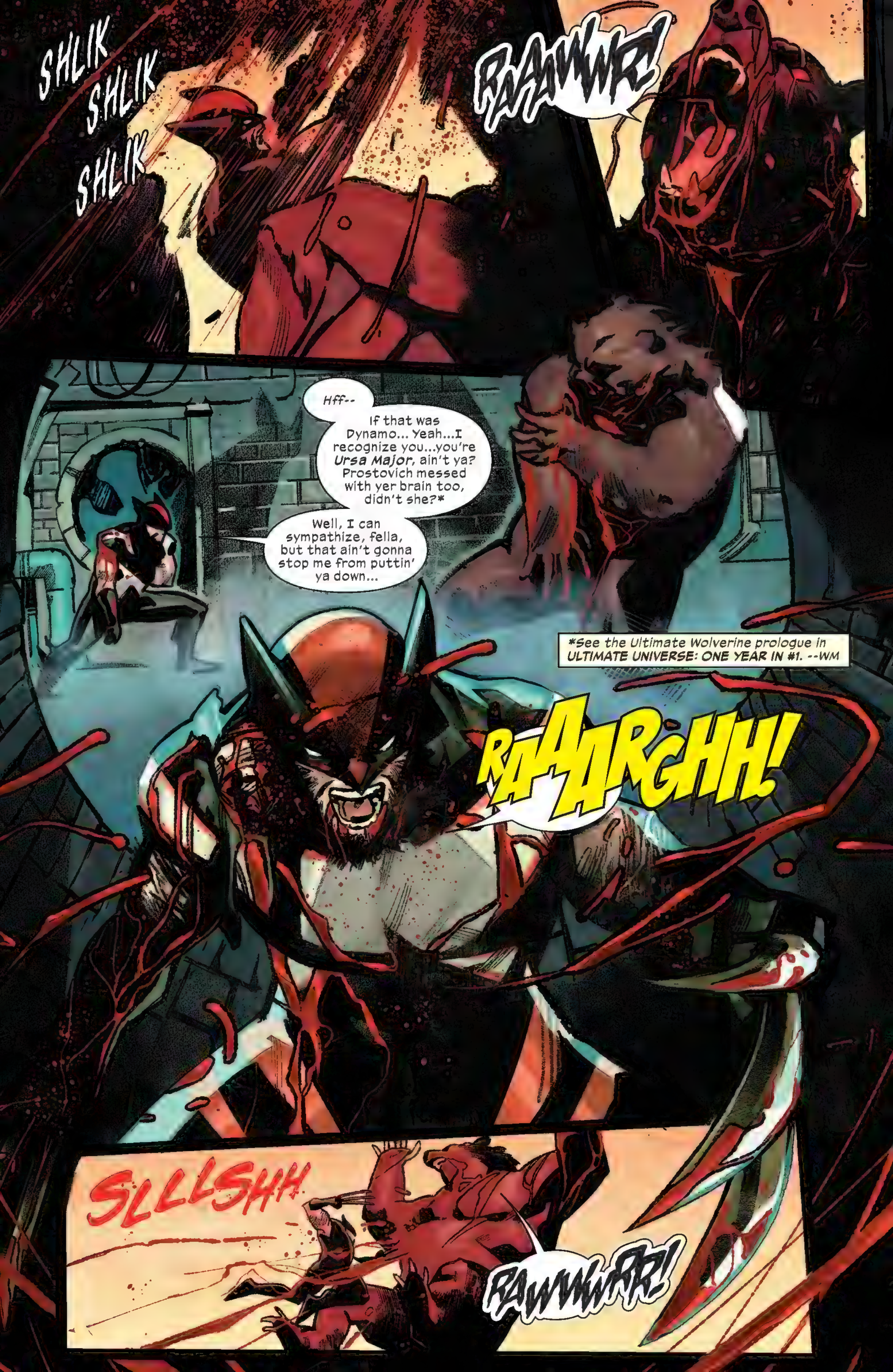

We. Need. More.
M-M-Mother... M-M-Mother, wh-wh-why d-didn't y-y-you...?
She. Needs. More.
Nn... N-no... Wh-why d-dint...?
SHINK
Nnnnnahhhhh--
She. Will. Sleep. Now.
She's in a bad way...
Yes. But. We. Can. Help. Her.
Need. Medicine. From. Above.
All right. I can head east along the sewer line, try to find a less... *dicey* spot to go above.
Just tell me what she needs.

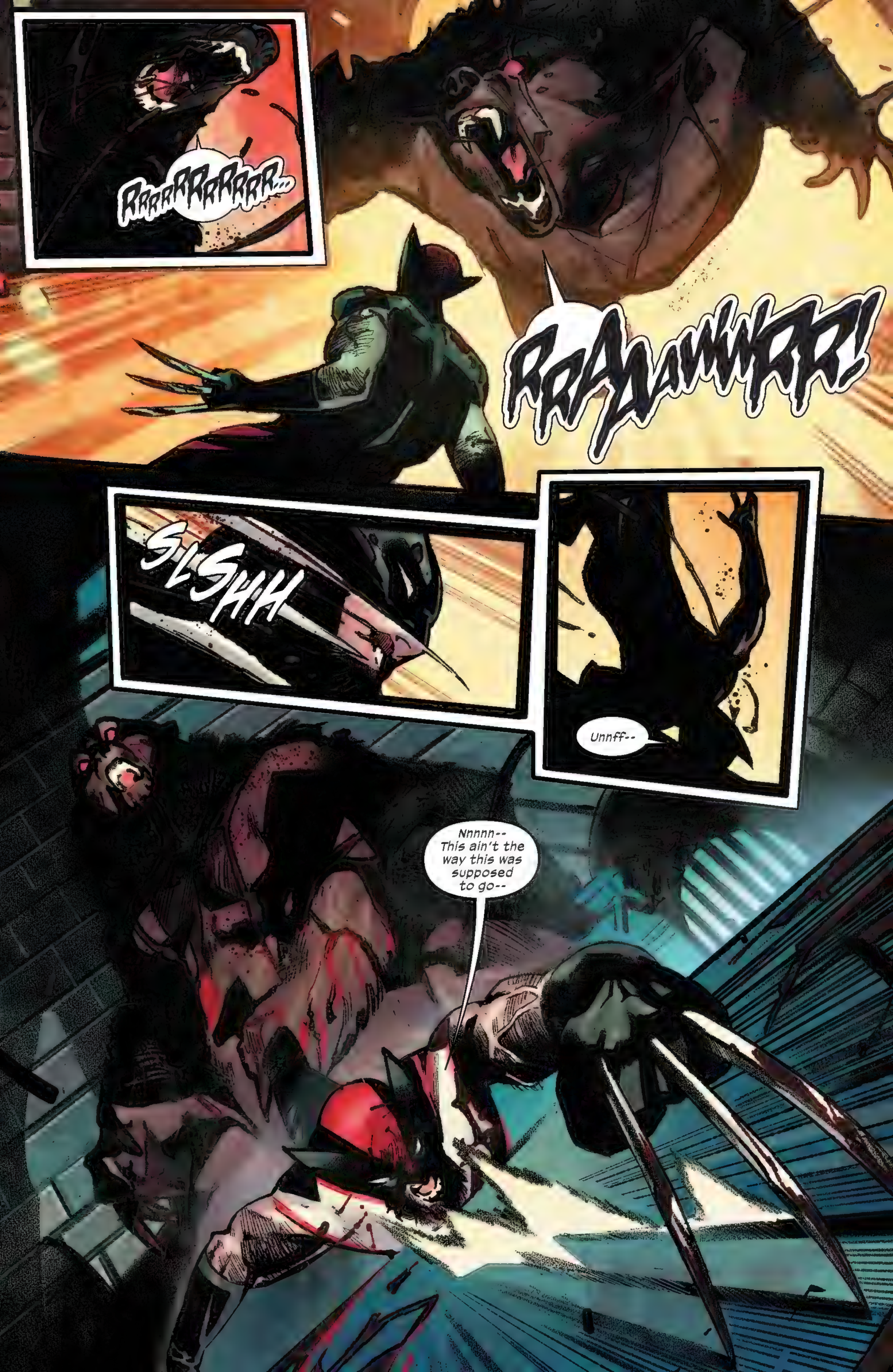

SPLSH
SPLSH
SNFF
SNFF
KRNCH
KRNCH
KRNCH
KRNCH
KRNCH
Oh... I don't want no trouble, bub... I don't want no--

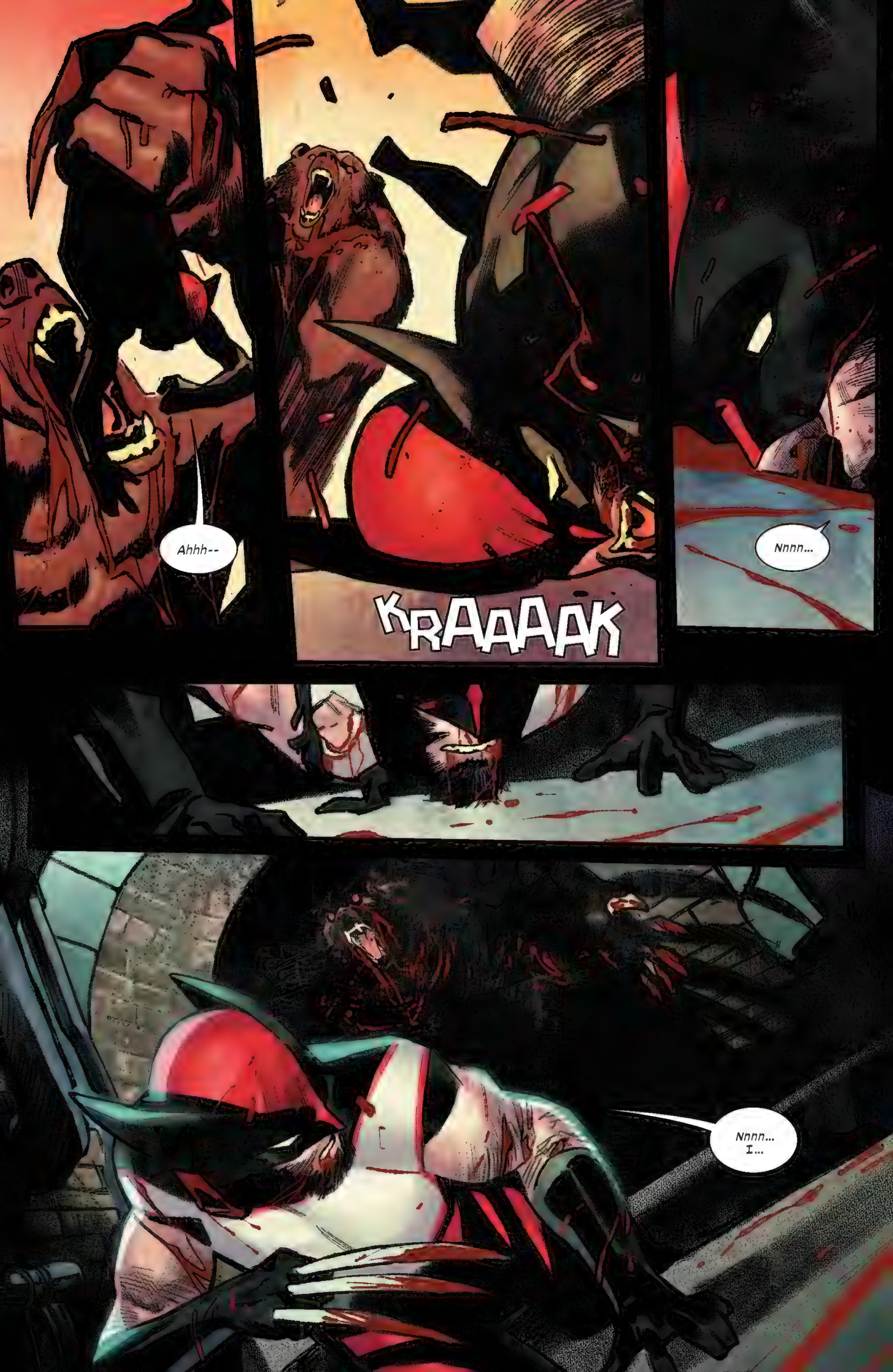

Sorry to, *uh,* interrupt your *meal,* but I was just--
HURRF... HURRF...
Looks like ya think I'm the second course...
...but one that won't go down so easy...
SNIKT
SNIKT
RAAAWWRR--!

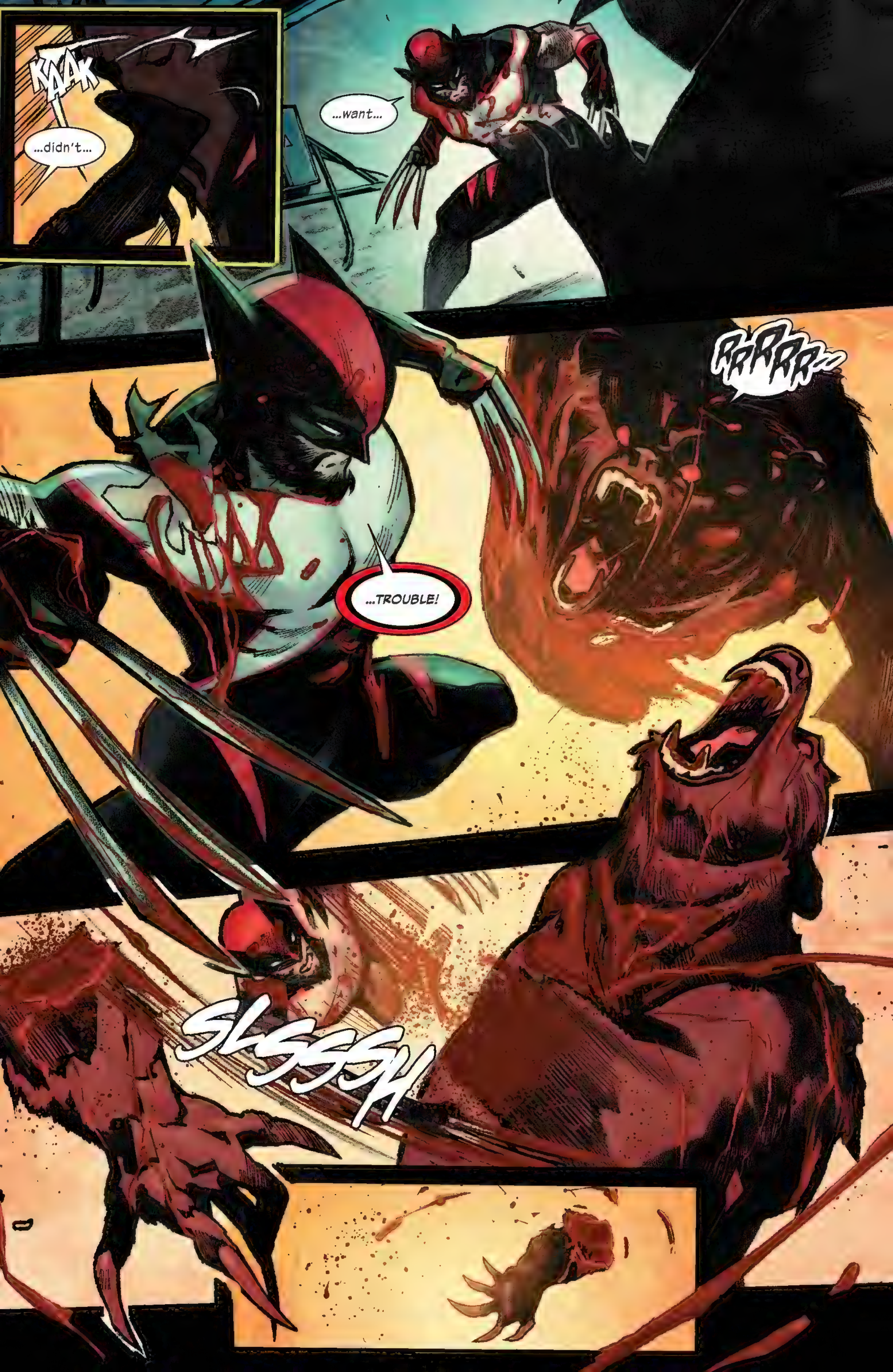

SHRRRRIIIP
RAAAWWRRR!
Well, well, well. Looks like *Crimson Dynamo* finally got what was--
WHAAAM
Nff!
SPLSSSHH
Gnn--!

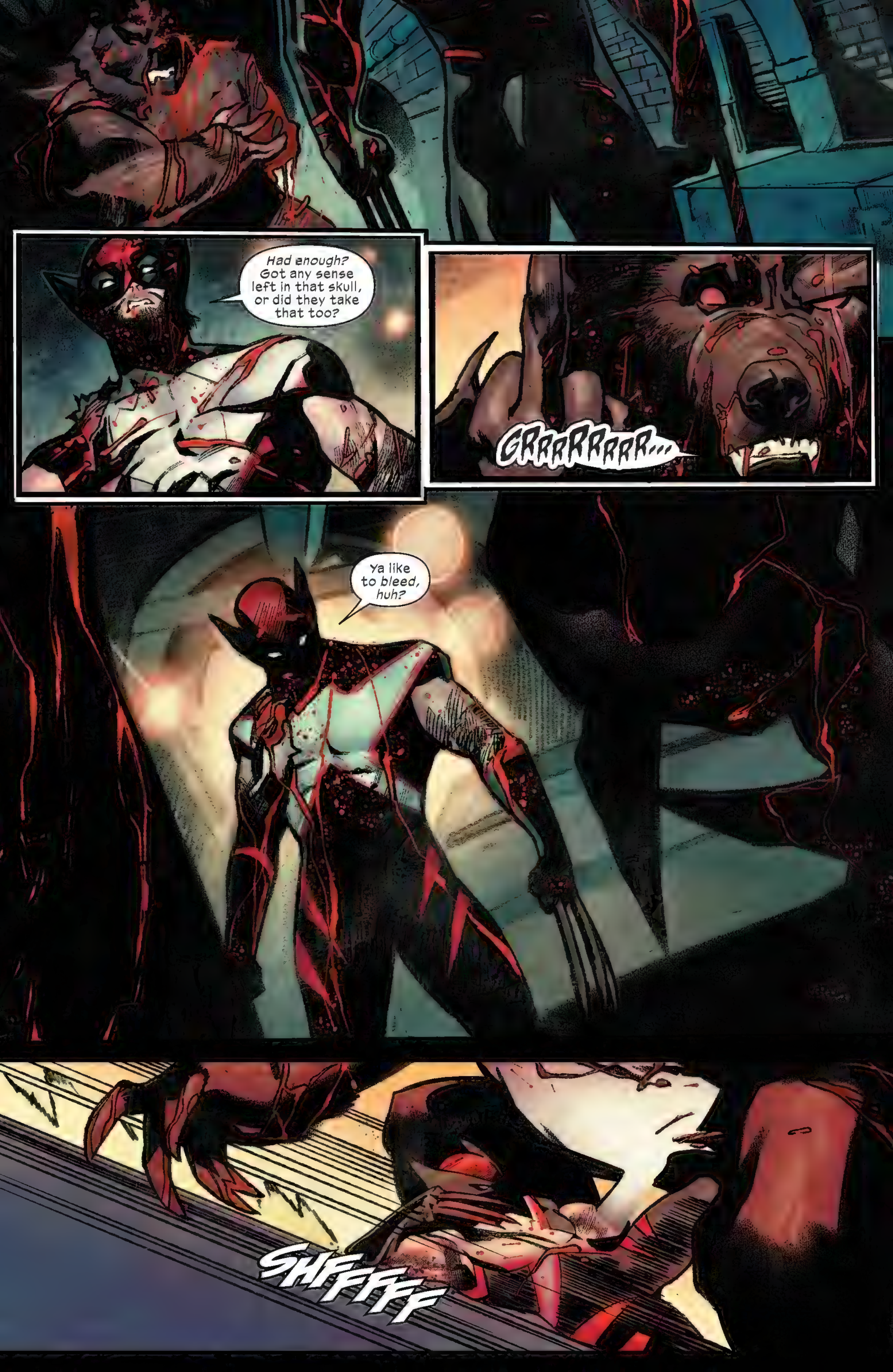

PFFT PFFT
Oh--
Urk!
KRKRNCH
ARRRGGHH!

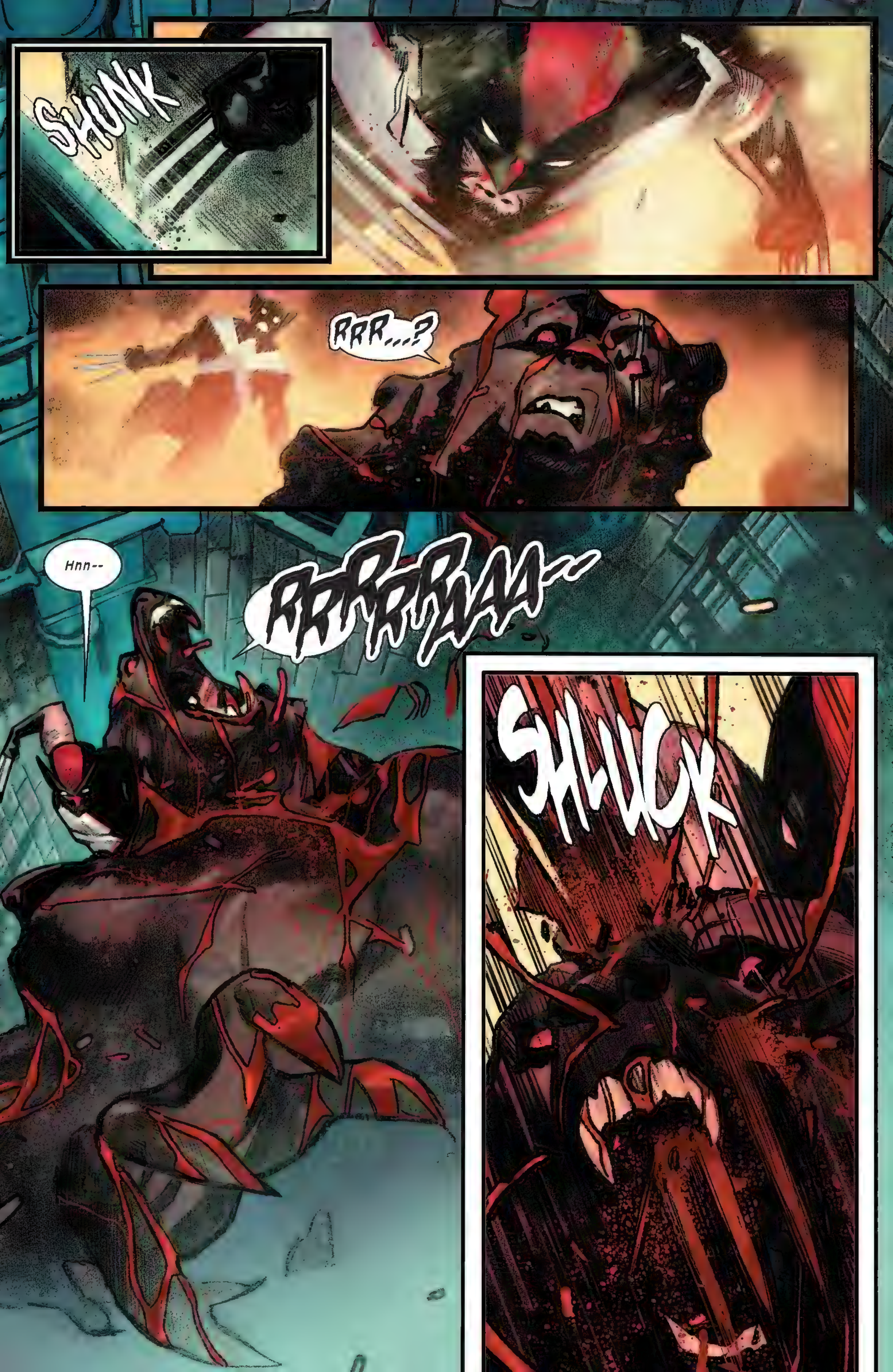

SHLIK SHLIK SHLIK
RAAWR!
Hff--
If that was Dynamo... Yeah...I recognize you...you're *Ursa Major*, ain't ya? Prostovich messed with yer brain too, didn't she?*
Well, I can sympathize, fella, but that ain't gonna stop me from puttin' ya down...
*See the Ultimate Wolverine prologue in ULTIMATE UNIVERSE: ONE YEAR IN #1. --WM
RAAARGHH!
SLLLSHH
RAWWRR!

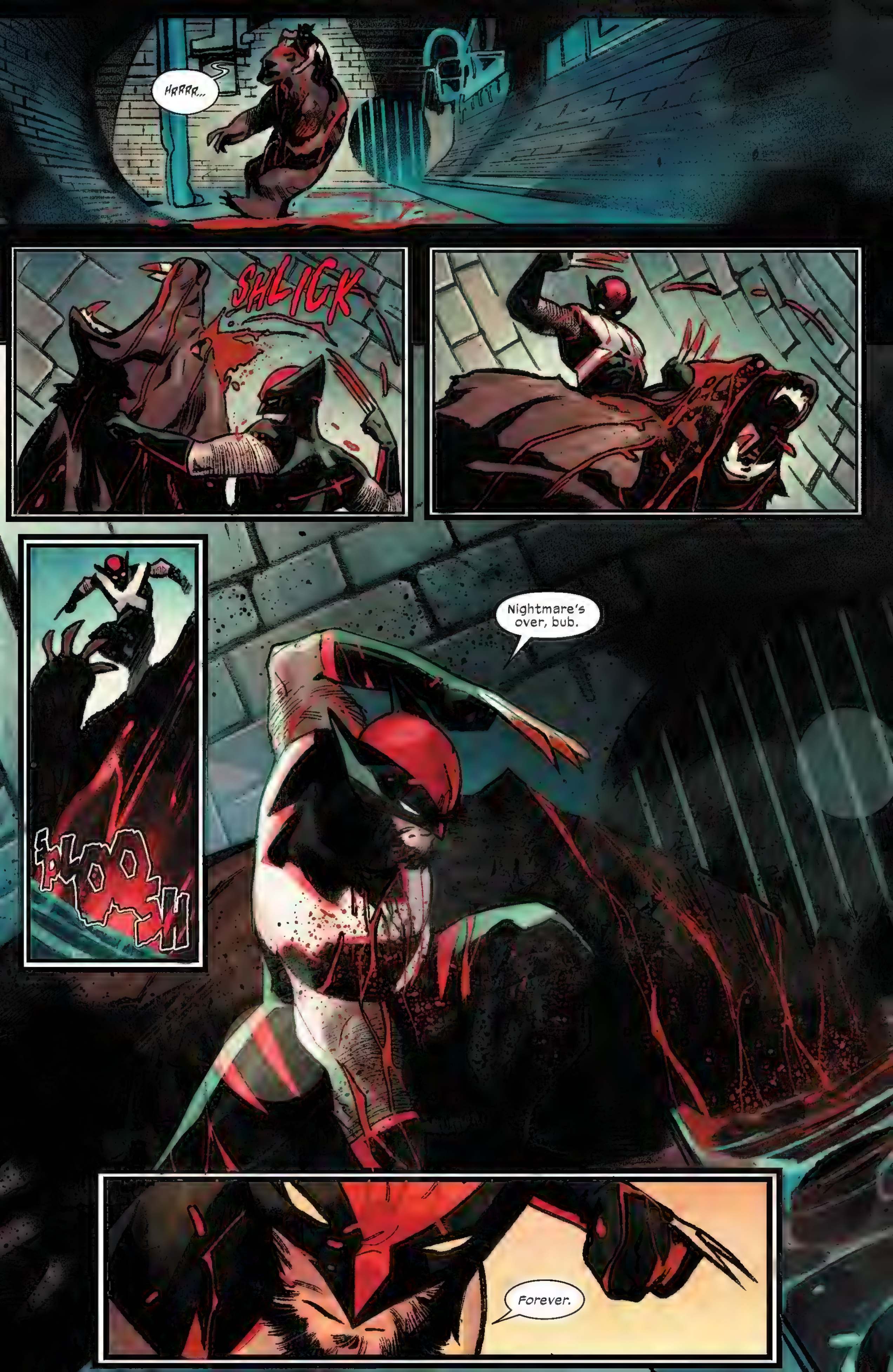

RRRRRRRRRRR...
RRAAWWRR!
SLSHH
Unnff--
Nnnnn-- This ain't the way this was supposed to go--

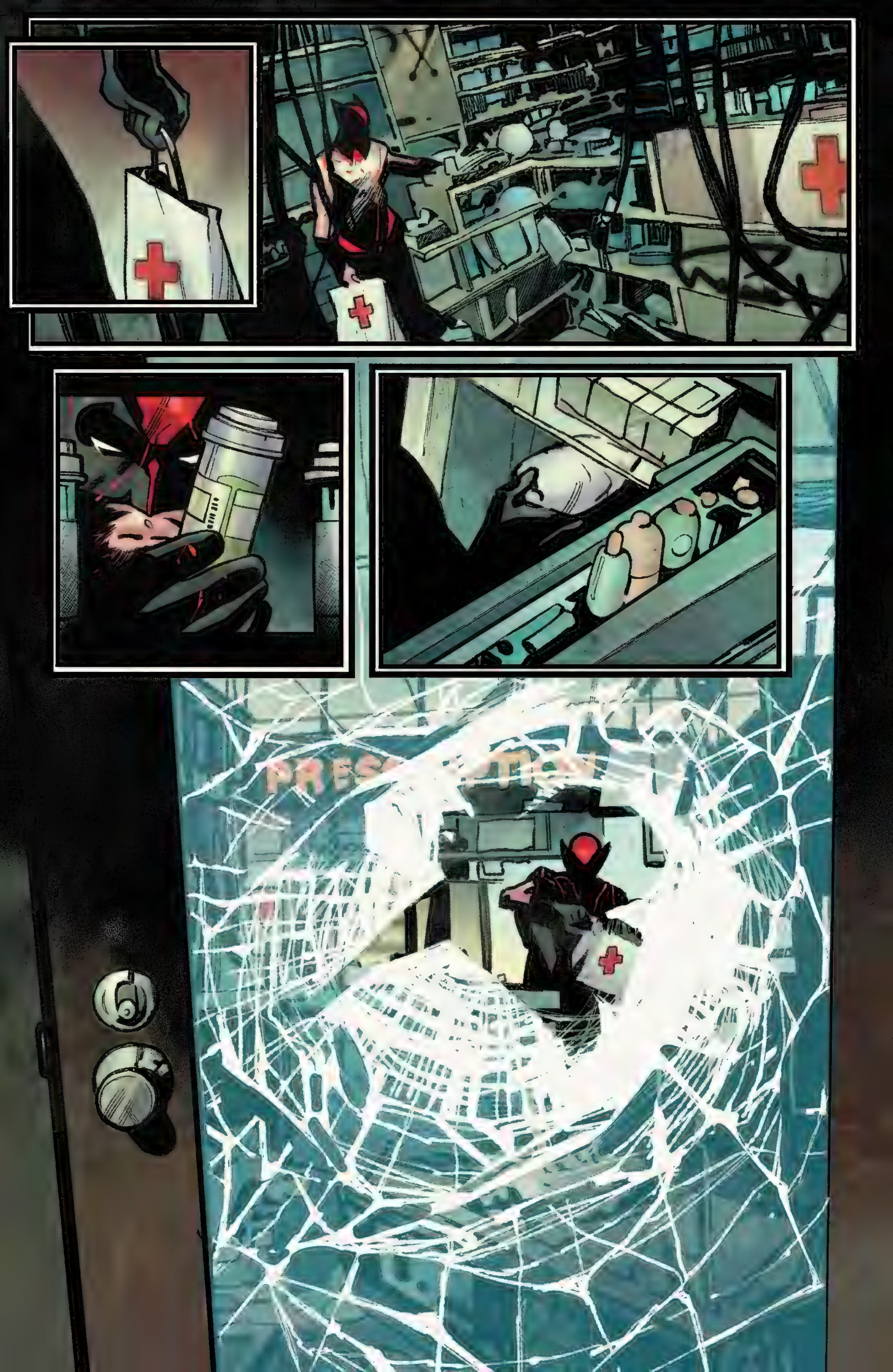

Ahhh--
KRAAAAK
Nnnn...
Nnnn... I...

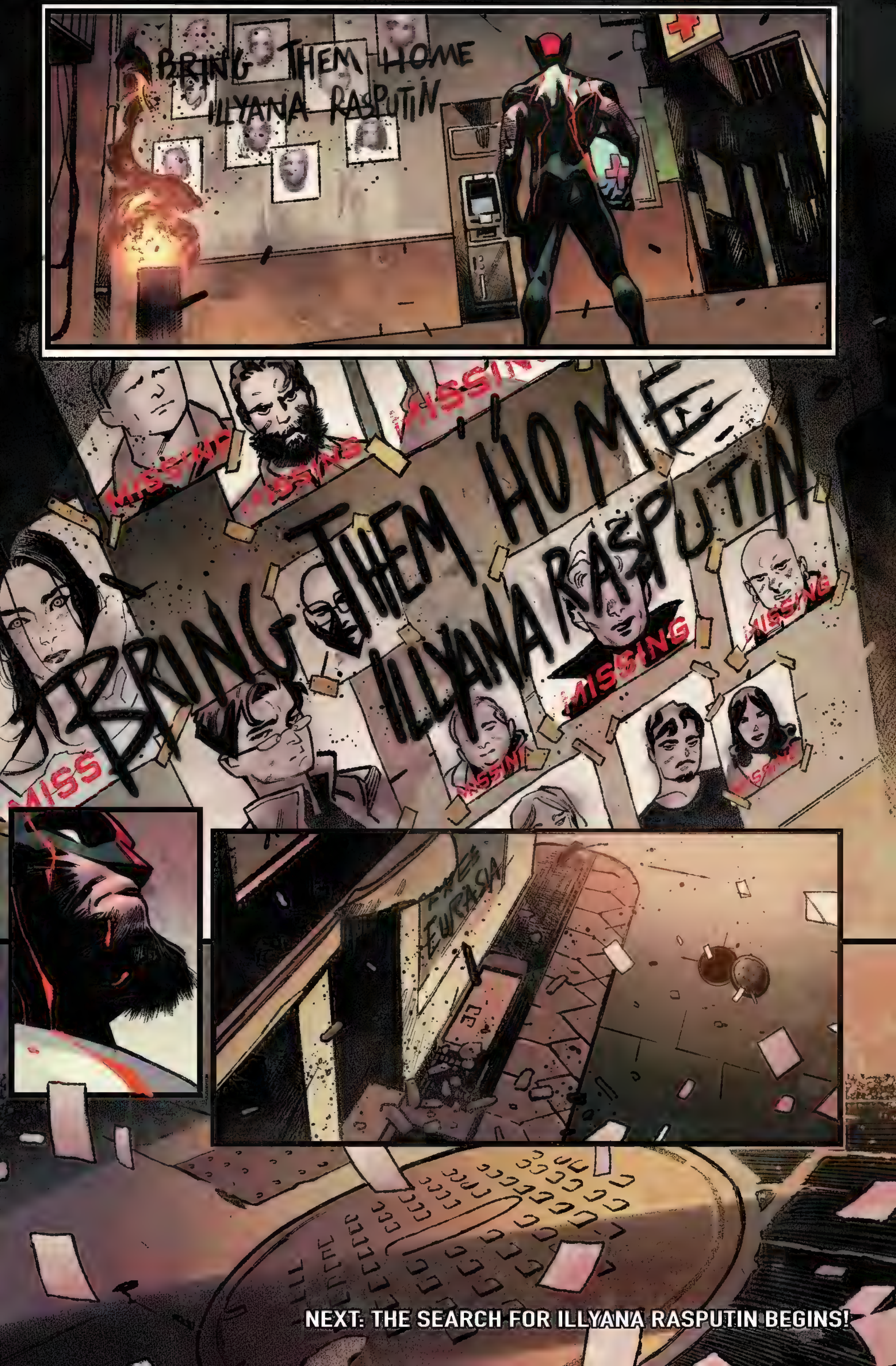

KAAK
...didn't...
...want...
...TROUBLE!
RRRRR--
SLSSSH


Had enough? Got any sense left in that skull, or did they take that too?
GRRRRRRRR...
Ya like to *bleed,* huh?
SHFFFFF


SHUNK
RRR...?
Hnn--
RRRRRAAA--
SHLUCK


HRRRR...
SHLICK
SPLOOSH
Nightmare's over, bub.
Forever.


PRES TION


BRING THEM HOME
ILLYANA RASPUTIN
MISSING
MISSING
MISSING
BRING THEM HOME
ILLYANA RASPUTIN
MISSING
MISSING
MISSING
MISSING
MISSING
MISS
FREE EURASIA

NEXT: THE SEARCH FOR ILLYANA RASPUTIN BEGINS!

WRITER: **CHRIS CONDON**
ARTIST: **DOMENICO CARBONE**

COLOR ARTIST: **BRYAN VALENZA**
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTISTS: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO & FRANK MARTIN**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **GERARDO SANDOVAL & RACHELLE ROSENBERG; MARGUERITE SAUVAGE; BENJAMIN SU**

DESIGNER: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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MARVEL
14
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
CONDON
CARBONE VALENZA

ON SALE IN **FEBRUARY**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

MARVEL
24
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #24

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN, MARCO CHECCHETTO** & **DAVID MESSINA**

MARVEL
24
ULTIMATE
BLACK PANTHER

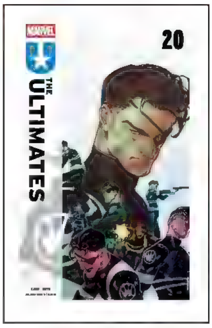
ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER #24

BY **BRYAN HILL** & **STEFANO CASELLI**

MARVEL
23
ULTIMATE
X-MEN

ULTIMATE X-MEN #23

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**


MARVEL
20
THE
ULTIMATES

ULTIMATES #20

BY **DENIZ CAMP** & **PHIL NOTO**

ON SALE NEXT MONTH

MARVEL
2
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME

ULTIMATE ENDGAME #2

BY **DENIZ CAMP**, **TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

2

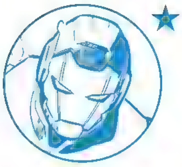
A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret group of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

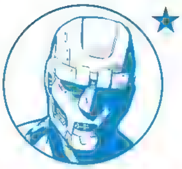
But for the past two years, the Maker has been trapped inside **THE CITY**, a place of the Maker's own design where time and space operate completely separately from the outside world. And while he's been away, heroes have emerged, determined to fix the world.

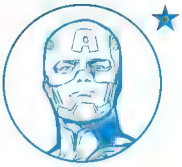
While the **ULTIMATES** and their network of heroes lead a global charge against the Maker's Council, **IRON LAD** (**TONY STARK**), **DOOM**, **SPIDER-MAN** and **AMERICA CHAVEZ** have entered the City to confront the Maker. Inside, the Maker's forces quickly overwhelmed them...until they were saved by **DEATH'S HEAD**. He brought the heroes to his boss, **IMMORTUS**--who turned out to be **HOWARD STARK**, Tony's father, now an old man after an eon inside the City. Immortus warned the heroes that the Maker has become the City itself...

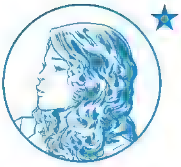
ULTIMATE ENDGAME

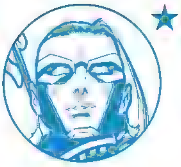
CAST:

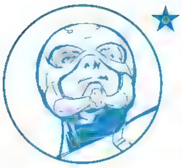

IRON LAD
TONY STARK

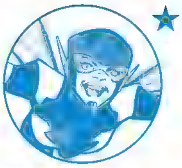

DOOM
REED RICHARDS

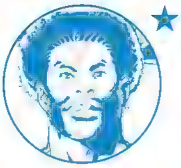

CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS

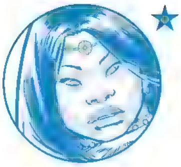

AMERICA CHAVEZ

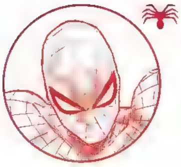

HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY

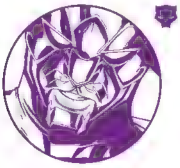

GIANT-MAN
HANK PYM

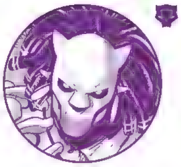

WASP
JANET VAN DYNE

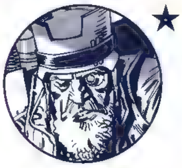

LUKE CAGE

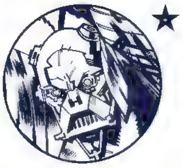

SHE-HULK
LEJORI JOENA ZAKARIA

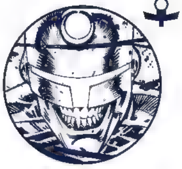

SPIDER-MAN
PETER PARKER

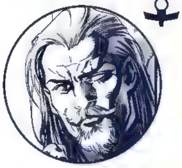

BLACK PANTHER
KING T'CHALLA

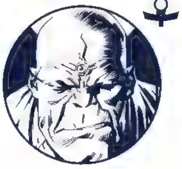

ERIK KILLMONGER

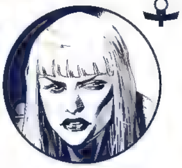

IMMORTUS
HOWARD STARK

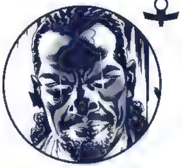

DEATH'S HEAD

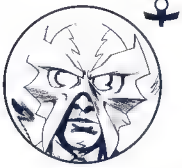

THE MAKER
REED RICHARDS
(EARTH-1610)

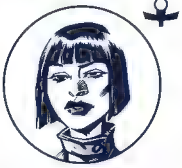

CAPTAIN BRITAIN
HENRI DUGARRY

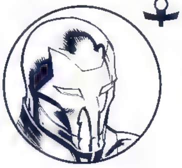

HULK
BRUCE BANNER

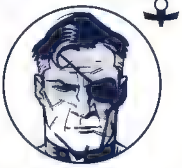

MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN


THE BLACK KING
EMMANUEL DA COSTA

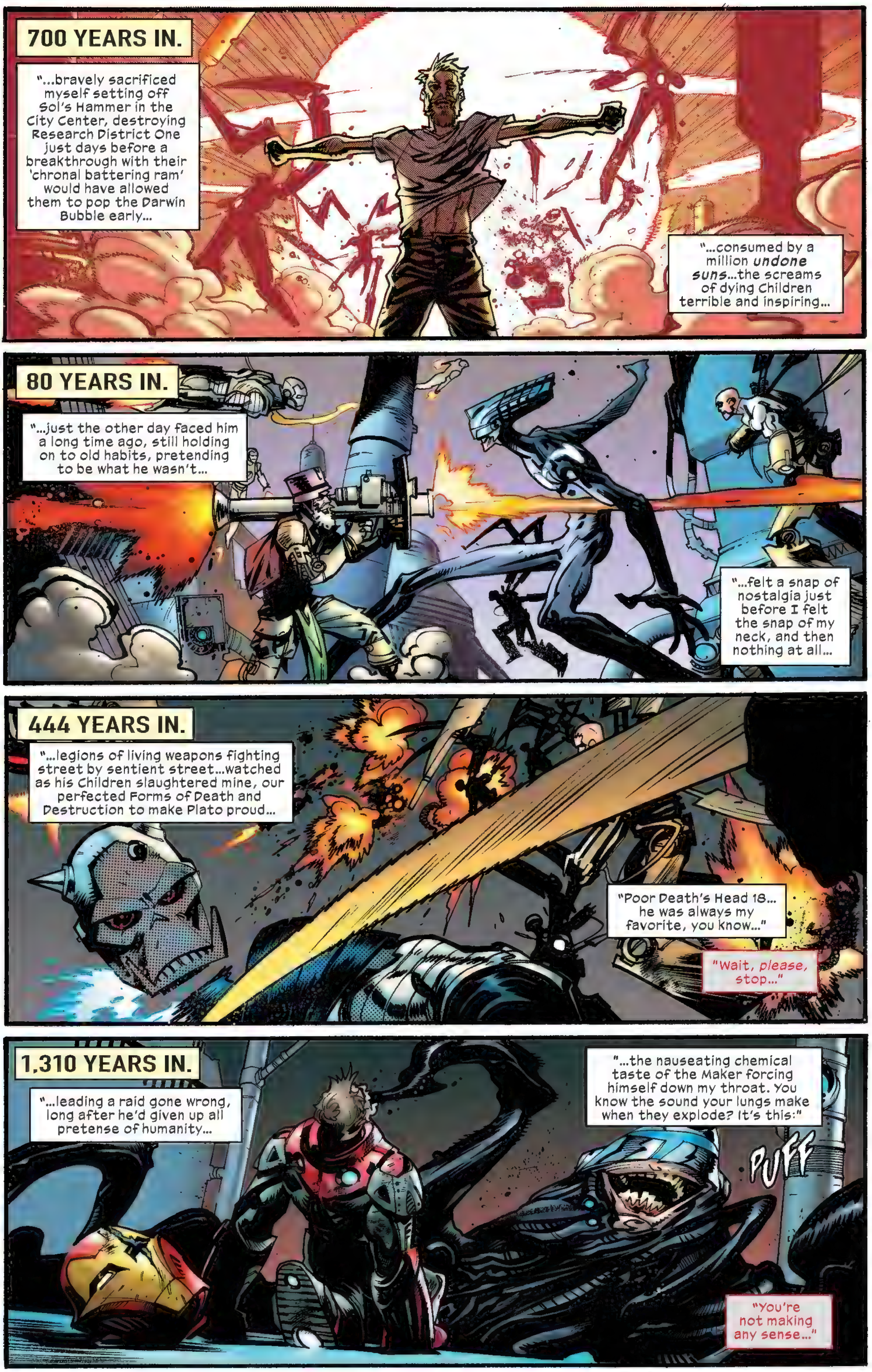

EMPEROR SUNFIRE
SHIRO YOSHIDA

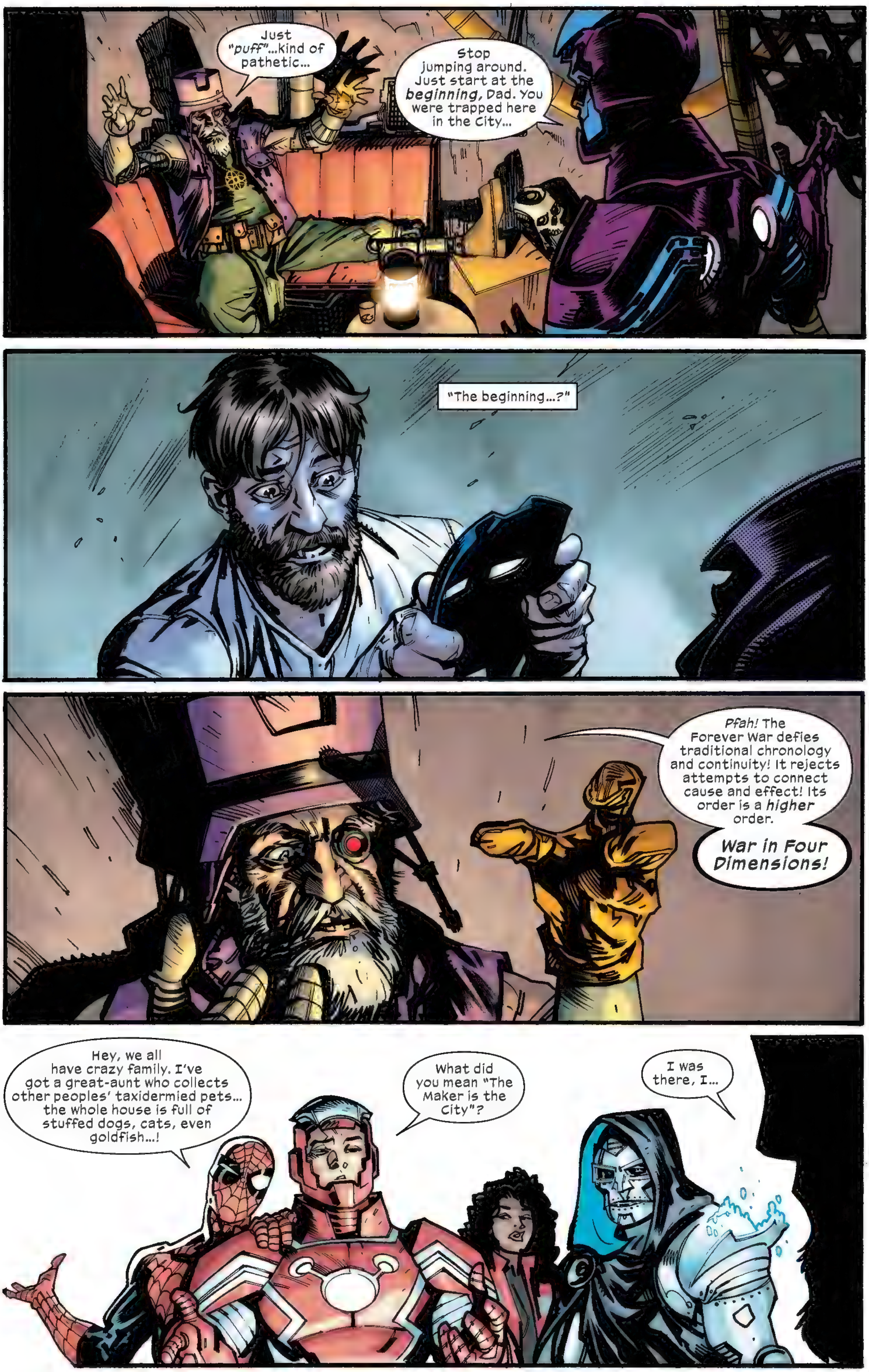

VIPER

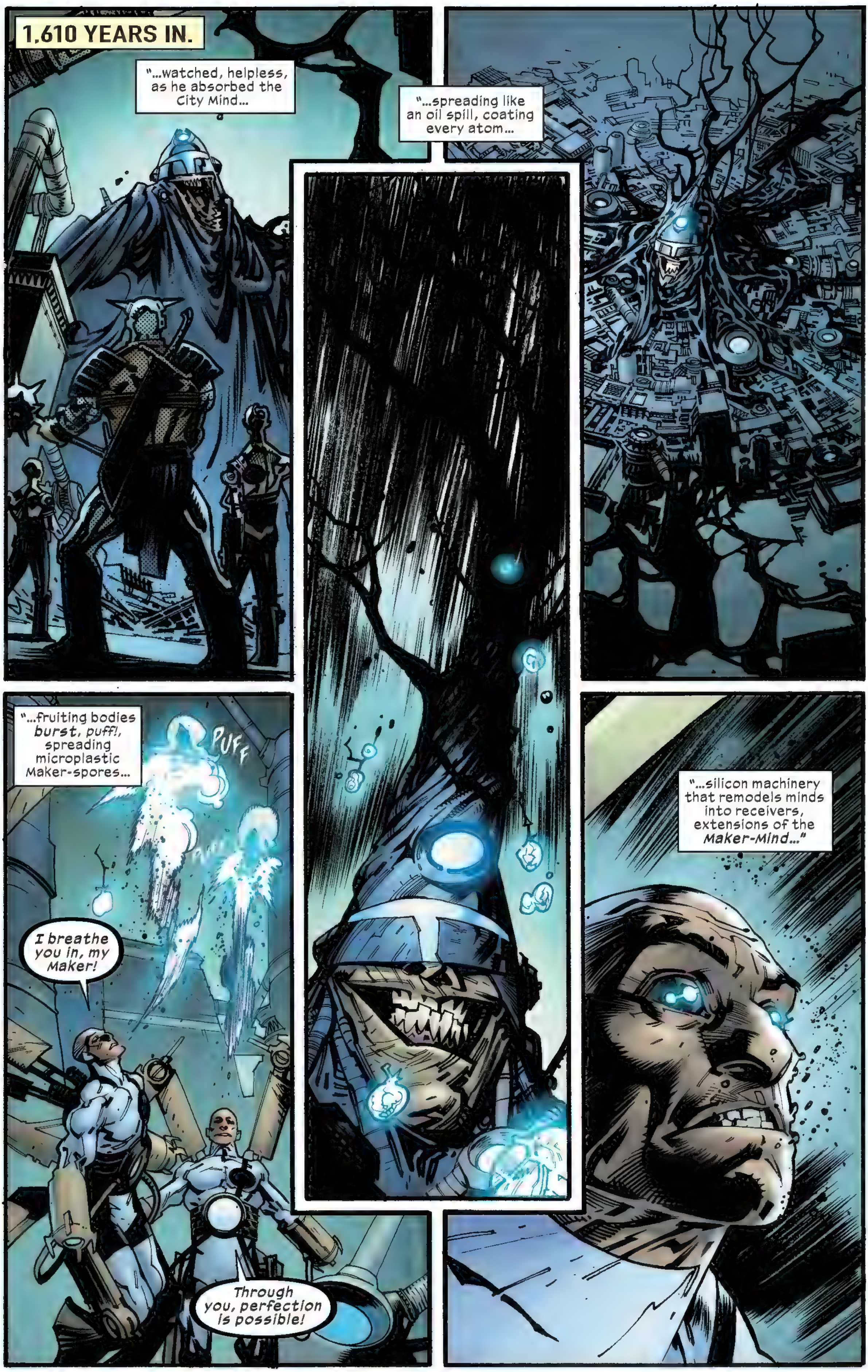

SILVER SAMURAI
KENUICHIO HARADA

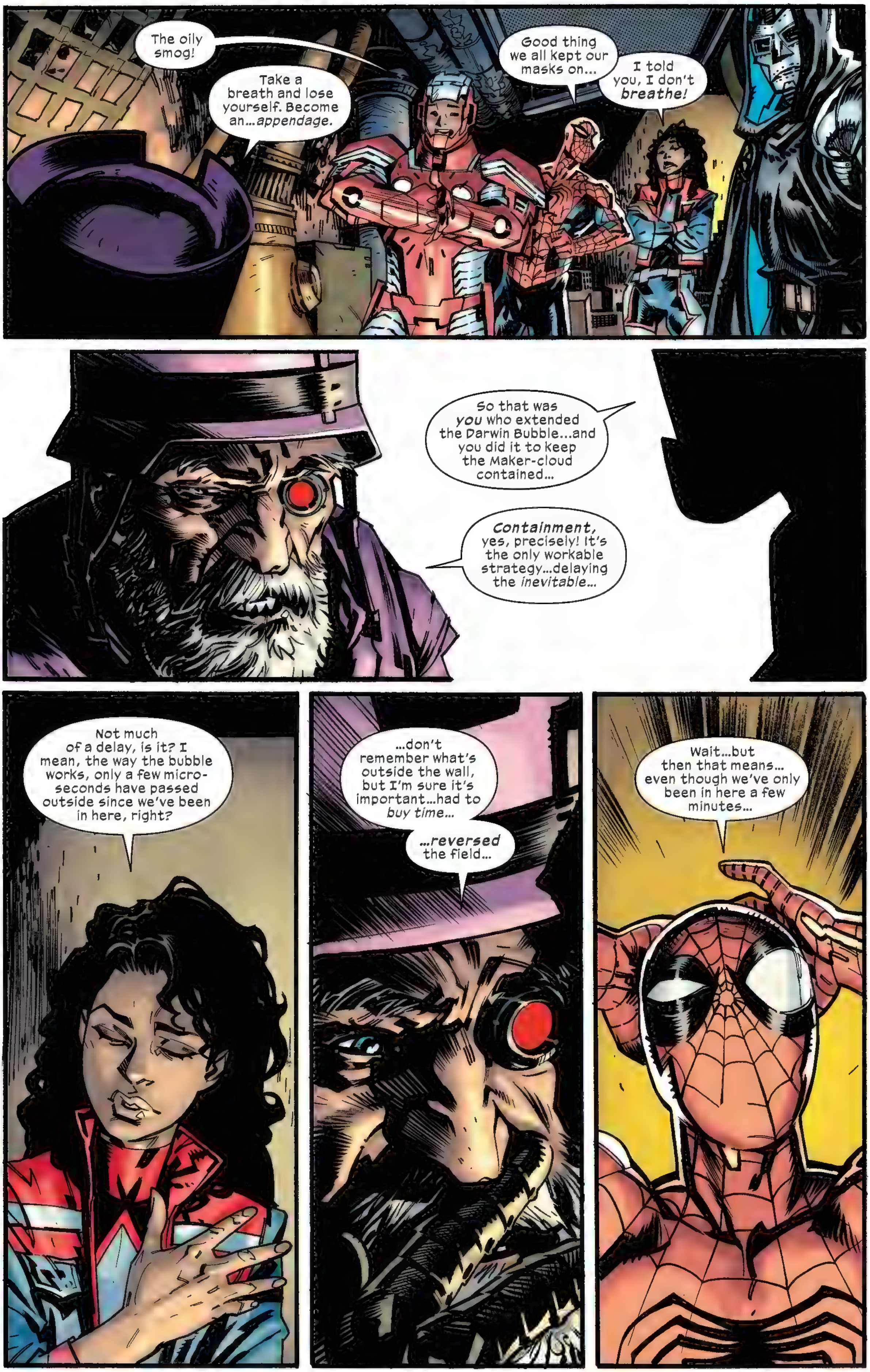

NICK FURY
DIRECTOR OF H.A.N.D.

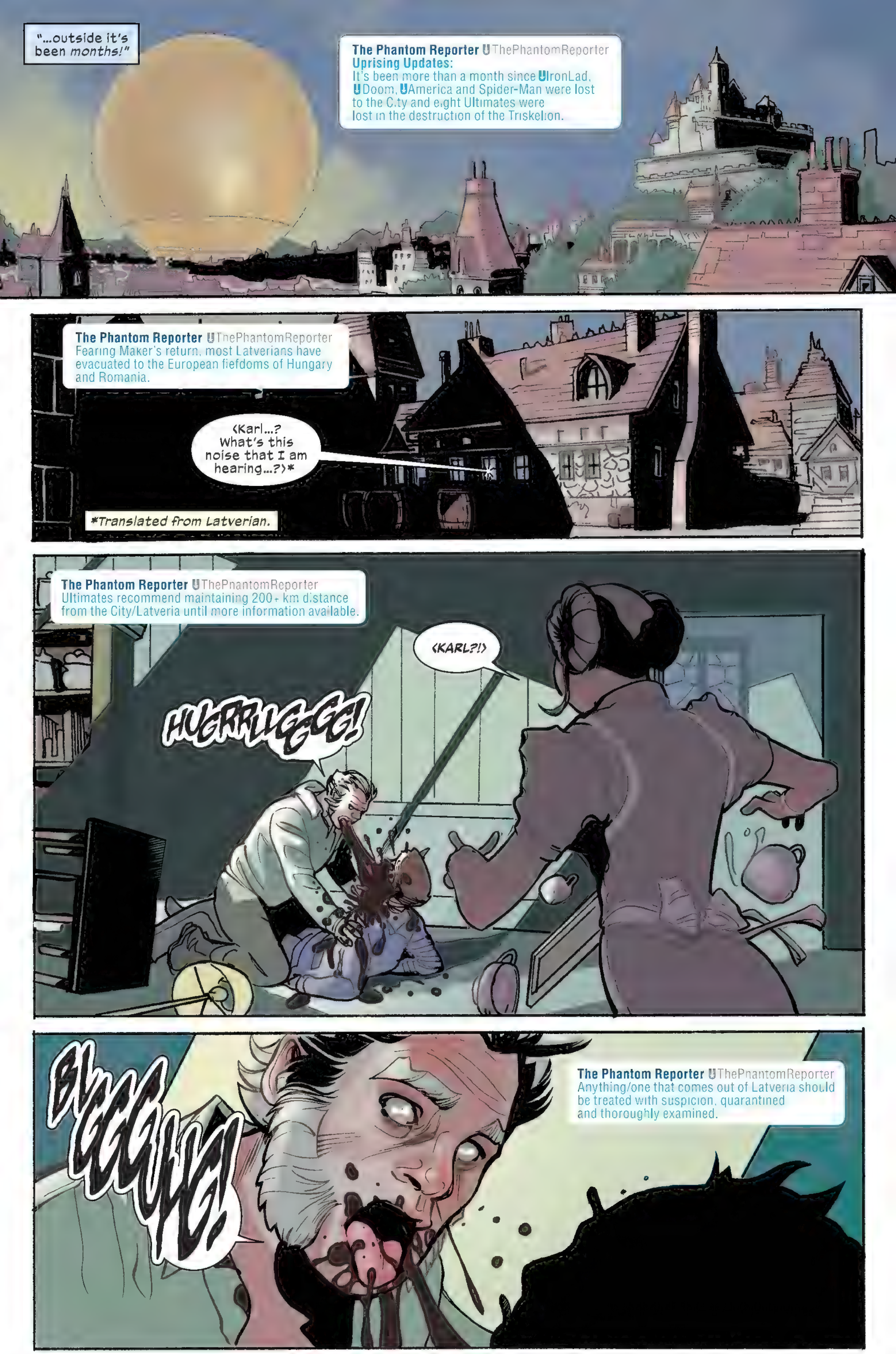
FEBRUARY 2026

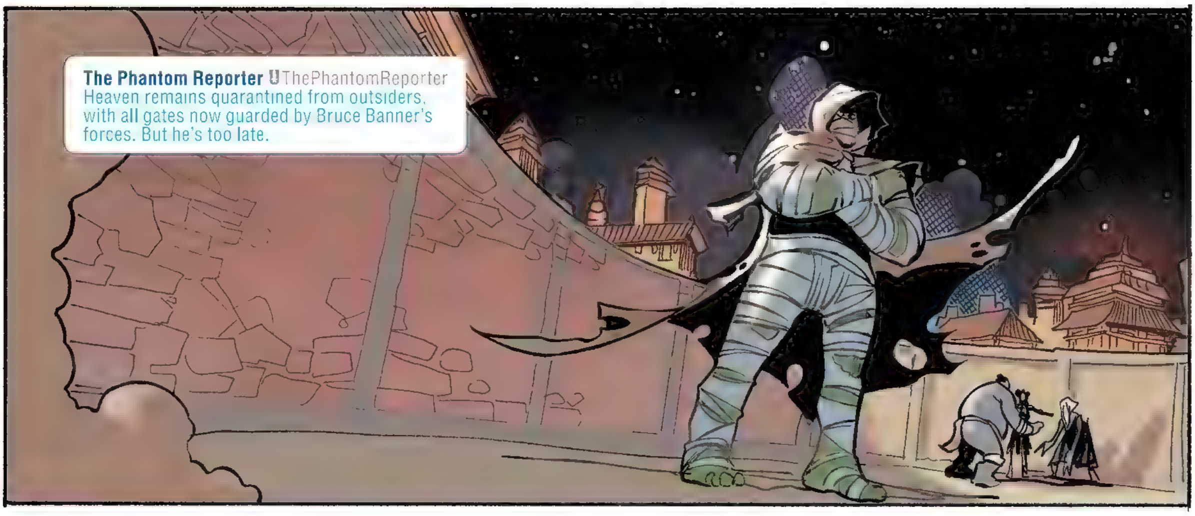

700 YEARS IN.
"...bravely sacrificed myself setting off Sol's Hammer in the City Center, destroying Research District One just days before a breakthrough with their 'chronal battering ram' would have allowed them to pop the Darwin Bubble early...
"...consumed by a million *undone suns*...the screams of dying Children terrible and inspiring...
80 YEARS IN.
"...just the other day faced him a long time ago, still holding on to old habits, pretending to be what he wasn't...
"...felt a snap of nostalgia just before I felt the snap of my neck, and then nothing at all...
444 YEARS IN.
"...legions of living weapons fighting street by sentient street...watched as his Children slaughtered mine, our perfected Forms of Death and Destruction to make Plato proud...
"Poor Death's Head 18... he was always my favorite, you know..."
"Wait, *please*, stop..."
1,310 YEARS IN.
"...leading a raid gone wrong, long after he'd given up all pretense of humanity...
"...the nauseating chemical taste of the Maker forcing himself down my throat. You know the sound your lungs make when they explode? It's this:"
PUFF
"You're not making any sense..."

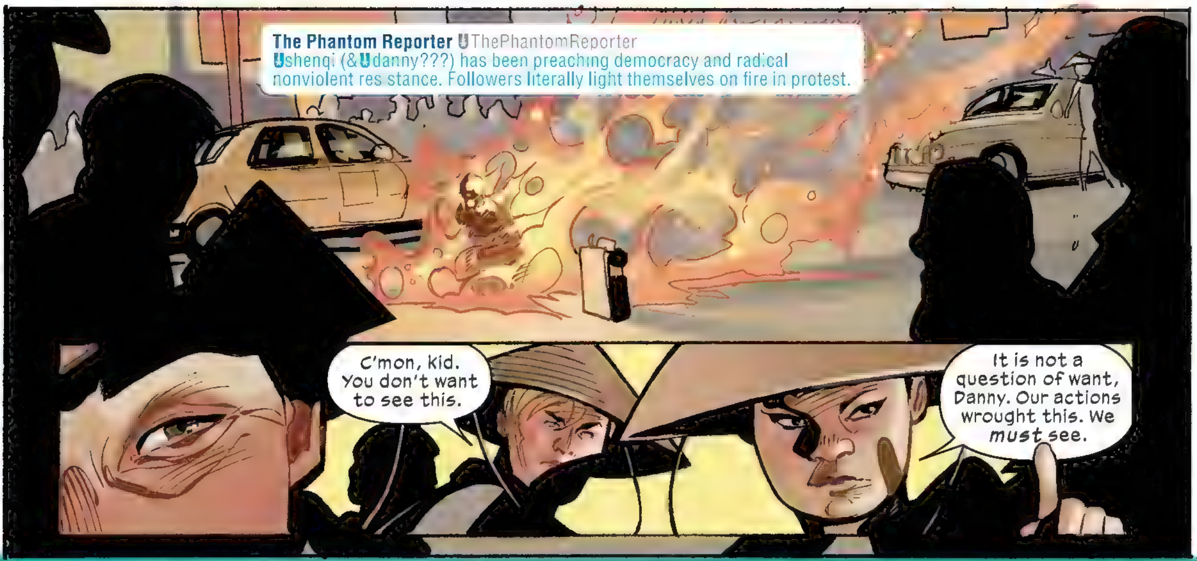

Just "*puff*"...kind of pathetic...
Stop jumping around. Just start at the *beginning*, Dad. You were trapped here in the City...
"The beginning...?"
Pfah! The Forever War defies traditional chronology and continuity! It rejects attempts to connect cause and effect! Its order is a *higher* order.
War in Four Dimensions!
Hey, we all have crazy family. I've got a great-aunt who collects other peoples' taxidermied pets... the whole house is full of stuffed dogs, cats, even goldfish...!
What did you mean "The Maker is the City"?
I was there, I...

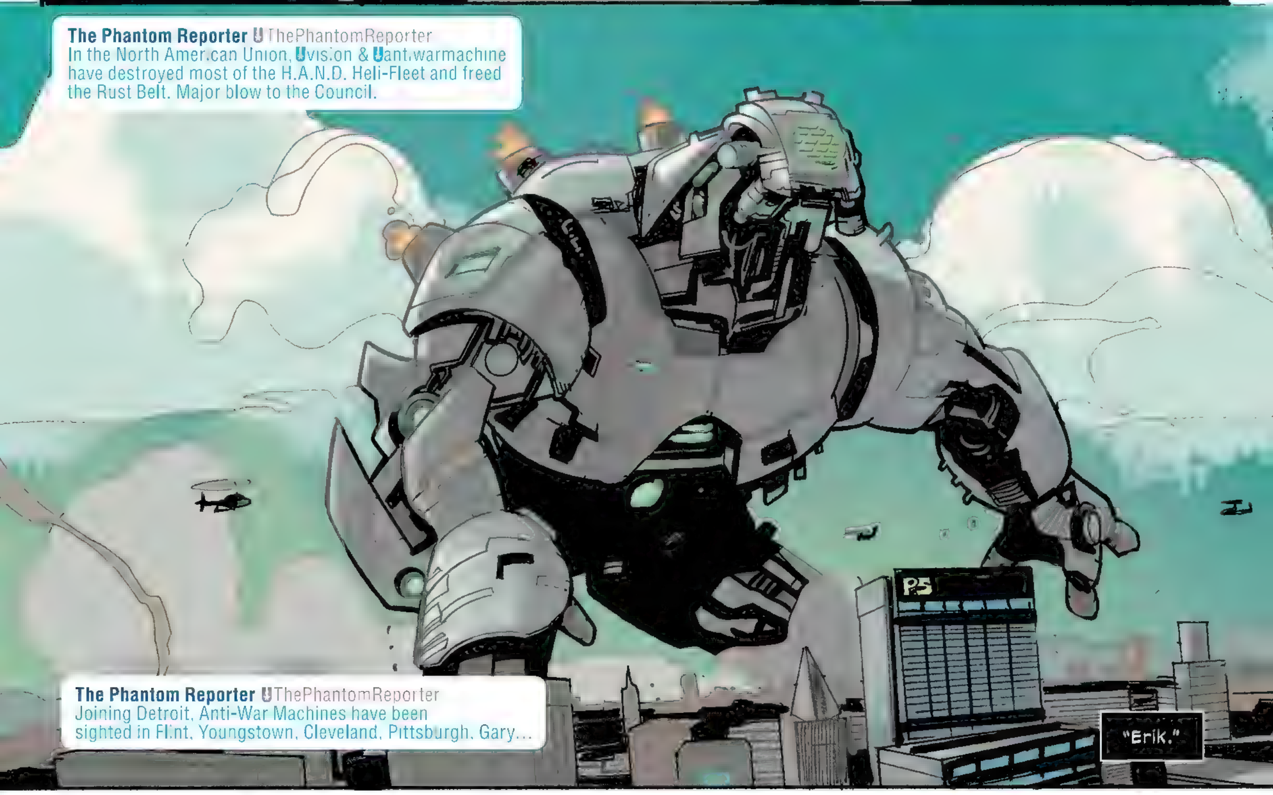

1,610 YEARS IN.
"...watched, helpless, as he absorbed the City Mind...
"...spreading like an oil spill, coating every atom...
"...fruiting bodies *burst, puff!,* spreading microplastic Maker-spores...
PUFF
I breathe you in, my Maker!
Through you, perfection is possible!
"...silicon machinery that remodels minds into receivers, extensions of the *Maker-Mind...*"

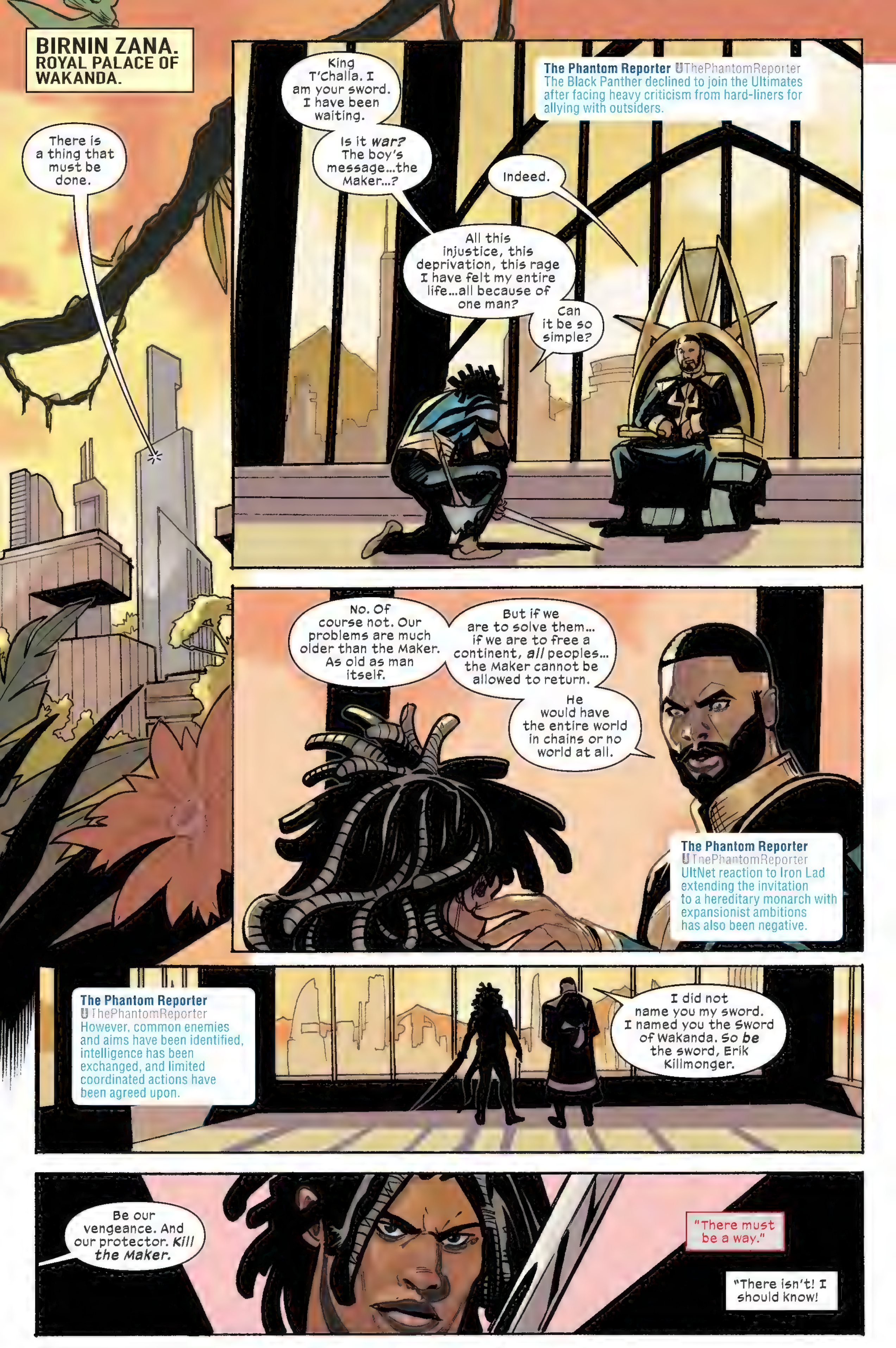

The oily smog!
Take a breath and lose yourself. Become an...*appendage.*
Good thing we all kept our masks on...
I told you, I don't *breathe!*
So that was *you* who extended the Darwin Bubble...and you did it to keep the Maker-cloud contained...
Containment, yes, precisely! It's the only workable strategy...delaying the *inevitable...*
Not much of a delay, is it? I mean, the way the bubble works, only a few micro-seconds have passed outside since we've been in here, right?
...don't remember what's outside the wall, but I'm sure it's important...had to *buy time...*
...reversed the field...
Wait...but then that means... even though we've only been in here a few minutes...

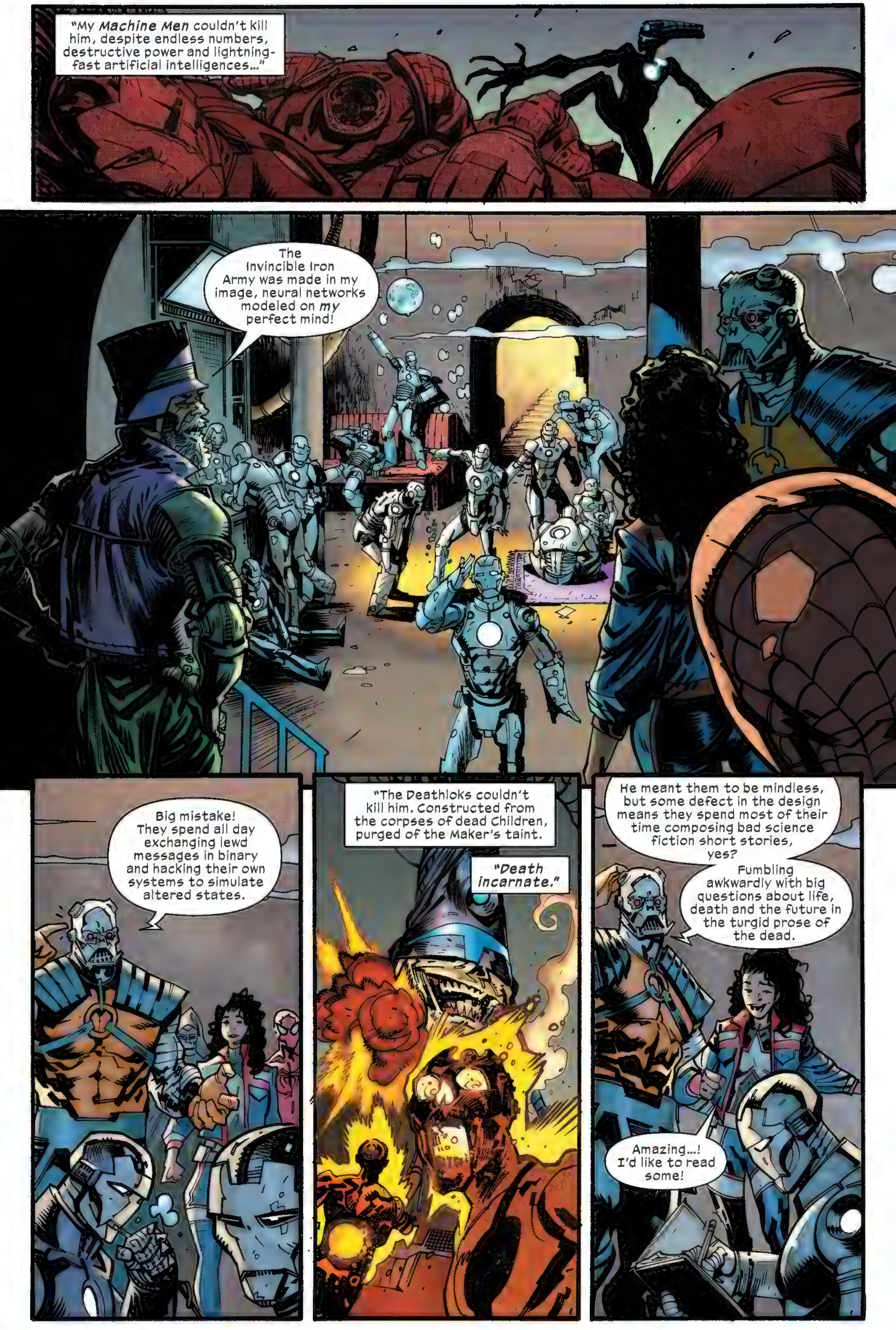

"...outside it's been *months!*"
The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter Uprising Updates: It's been more than a month since @IronLad, @Doom, @America and Spider-Man were lost to the City and eight Ultimates were lost in the destruction of the Triskelion.
The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter Fearing Maker's return, most Latverians have evacuated to the European fiefdoms of Hungary and Romania.
‹Karl...? What's this noise that I am hearing...?›*
*Translated from Latverian.
The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter Ultimates recommend maintaining 200+ km distance from the City/Latveria until more information available.
‹KARL?!›
HUGRRLGGGG!
The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter Anything/one that comes out of Latveria should be treated with suspicion, quarantined and thoroughly examined.
BLAGGGHH!

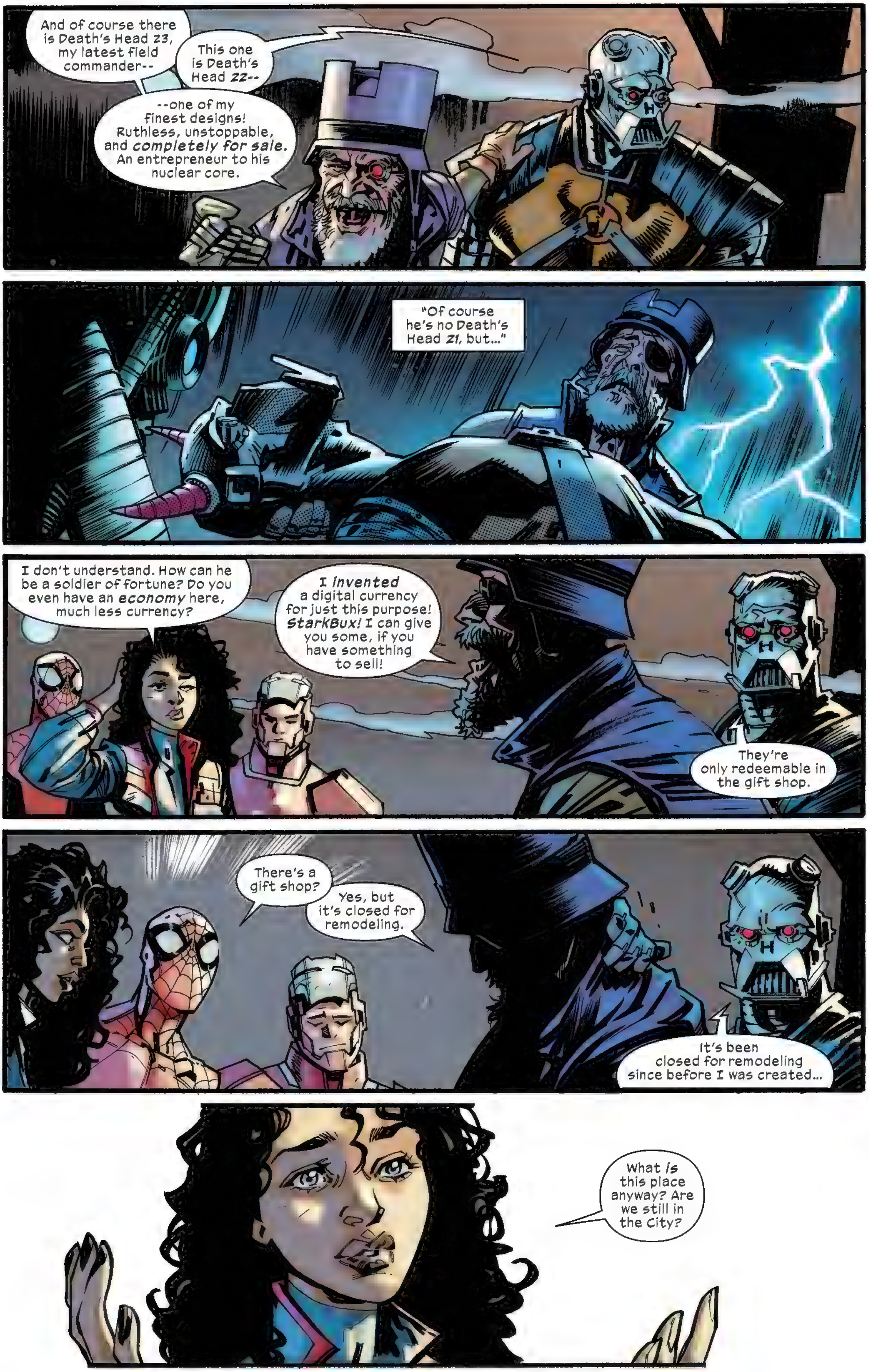

The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter
Heaven remains quarantined from outsiders, with all gates now guarded by Bruce Banner's forces. But he's too late.

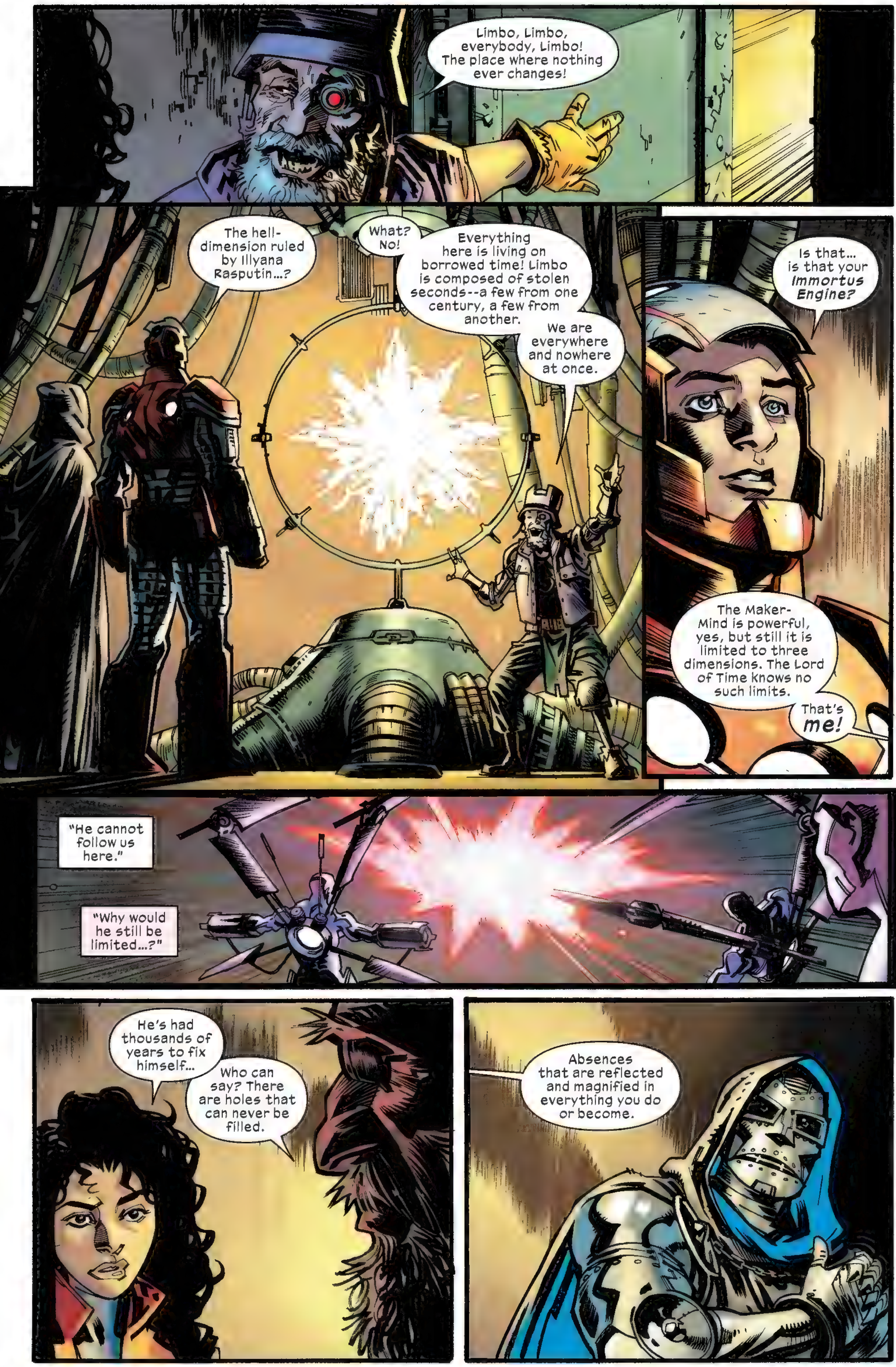

The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter
@shenqi (&@danny???) has been preaching democracy and radical nonviolent resistance. Followers literally light themselves on fire in protest.
C'mon, kid. You don't want to see this.
It is not a question of want, Danny. Our actions wrought this. We *must* see.

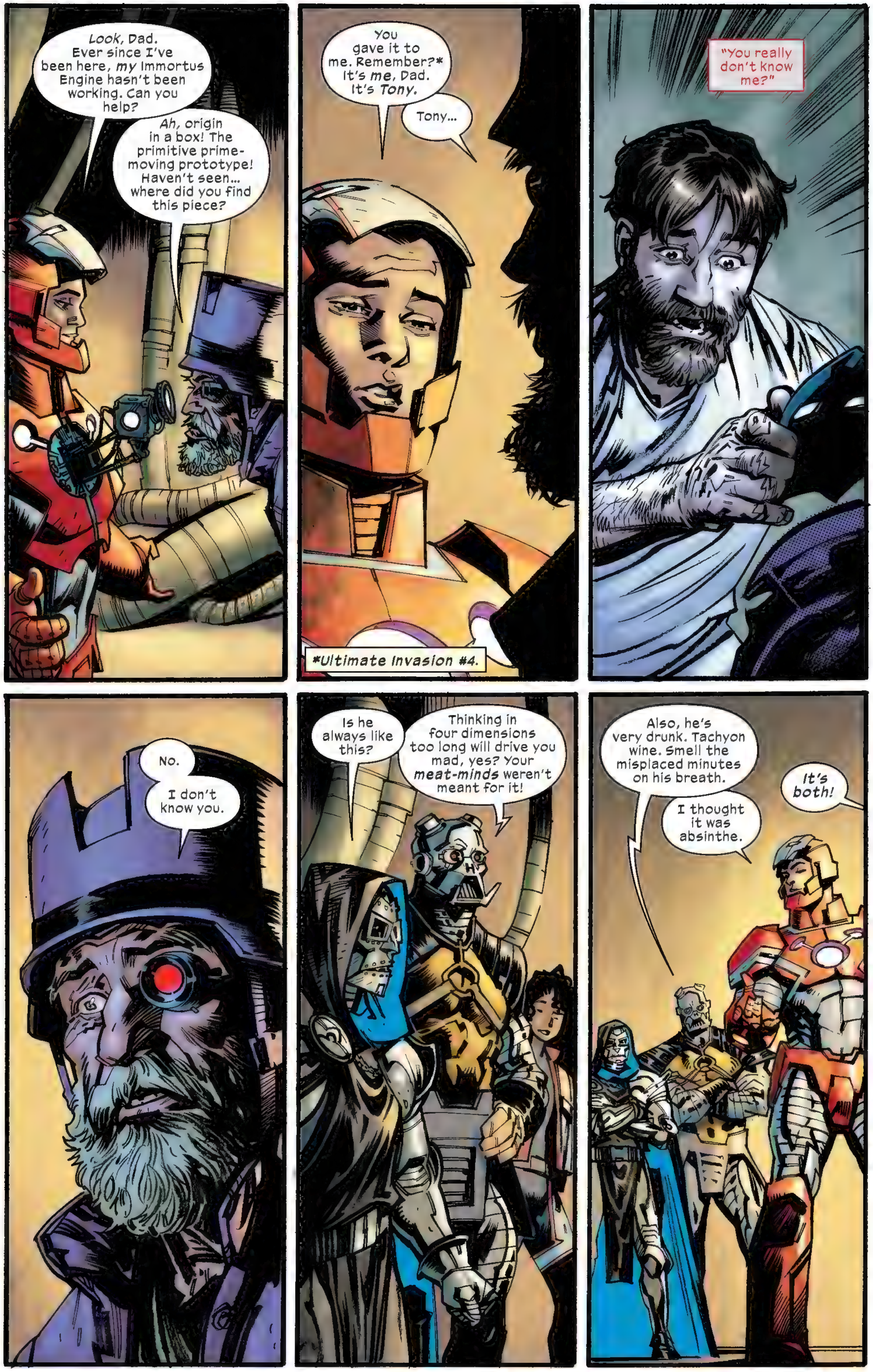

The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter
In the North American Union, @vision & @antiwarmachine have destroyed most of the H.A.N.D. Heli-Fleet and freed the Rust Belt. Major blow to the Council.
P5
The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter
Joining Detroit, Anti-War Machines have been sighted in Flint, Youngstown, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Gary...
"Erik."

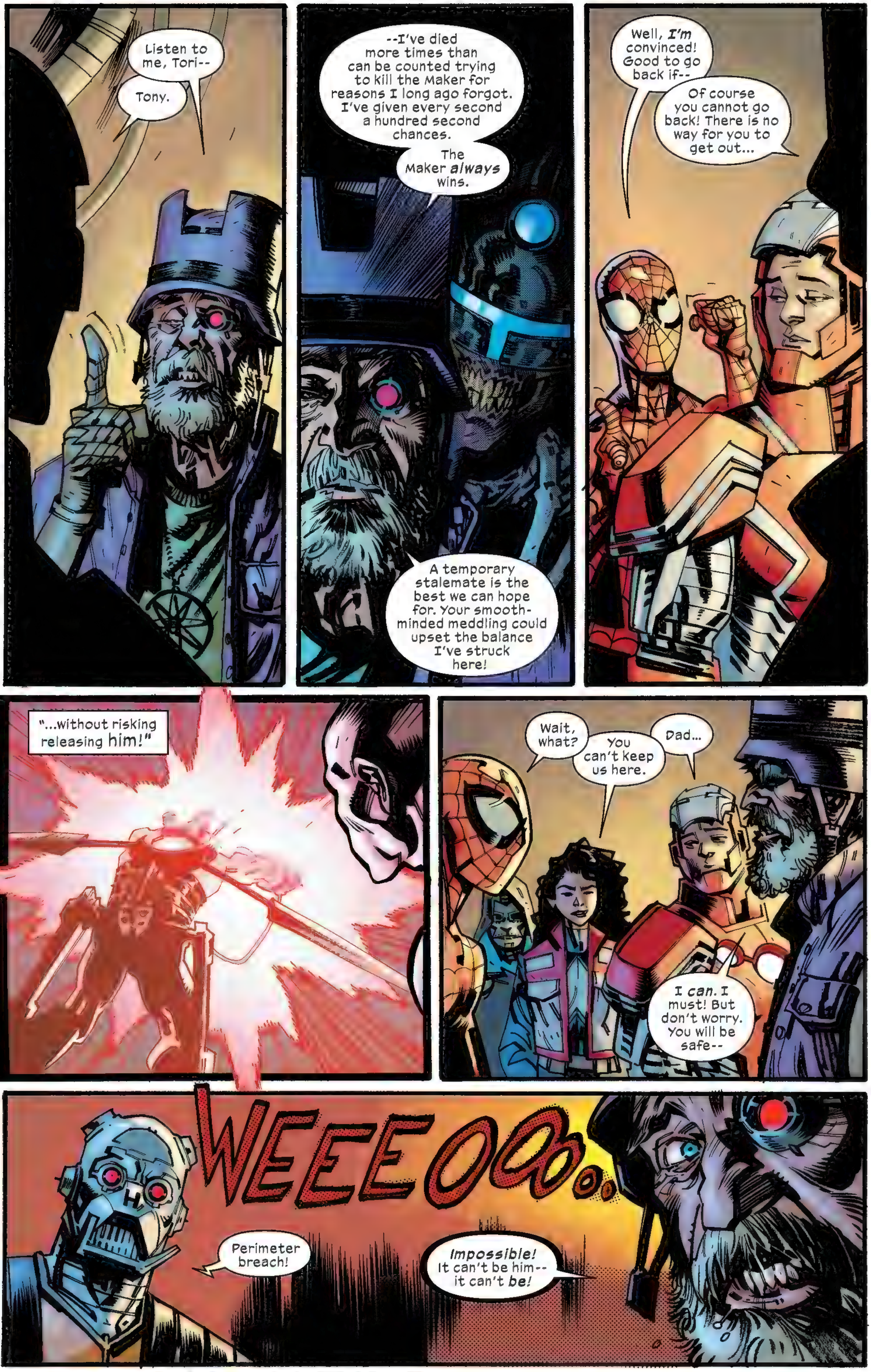

BIRNIN ZANA. ROYAL PALACE OF WAKANDA.
There is a thing that must be done.
King T'Challa. I am your sword. I have been waiting.
Is it *war?* The boy's message...the Maker...?
The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter The Black Panther declined to join the Ultimates after facing heavy criticism from hard-liners for allying with outsiders.
Indeed.
All this injustice, this deprivation, this rage I have felt my entire life...all because of one man?
Can it be so simple?
No. Of course not. Our problems are much older than the Maker. As old as man itself.
But if we are to solve them... if we are to free a continent, *all* peoples... the Maker cannot be allowed to return.
He would have the entire world in chains or no world at all.
The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter UltNet reaction to Iron Lad extending the invitation to a hereditary monarch with expansionist ambitions has also been negative.
The Phantom Reporter @ThePhantomReporter However, common enemies and aims have been identified, intelligence has been exchanged, and limited coordinated actions have been agreed upon.
I did not name you my sword. I named you the Sword of Wakanda. So *be* the sword, Erik Killmonger.
Be our vengeance. And our protector. *Kill the Maker.*
"There must be a way."
"There isn't! I should know!

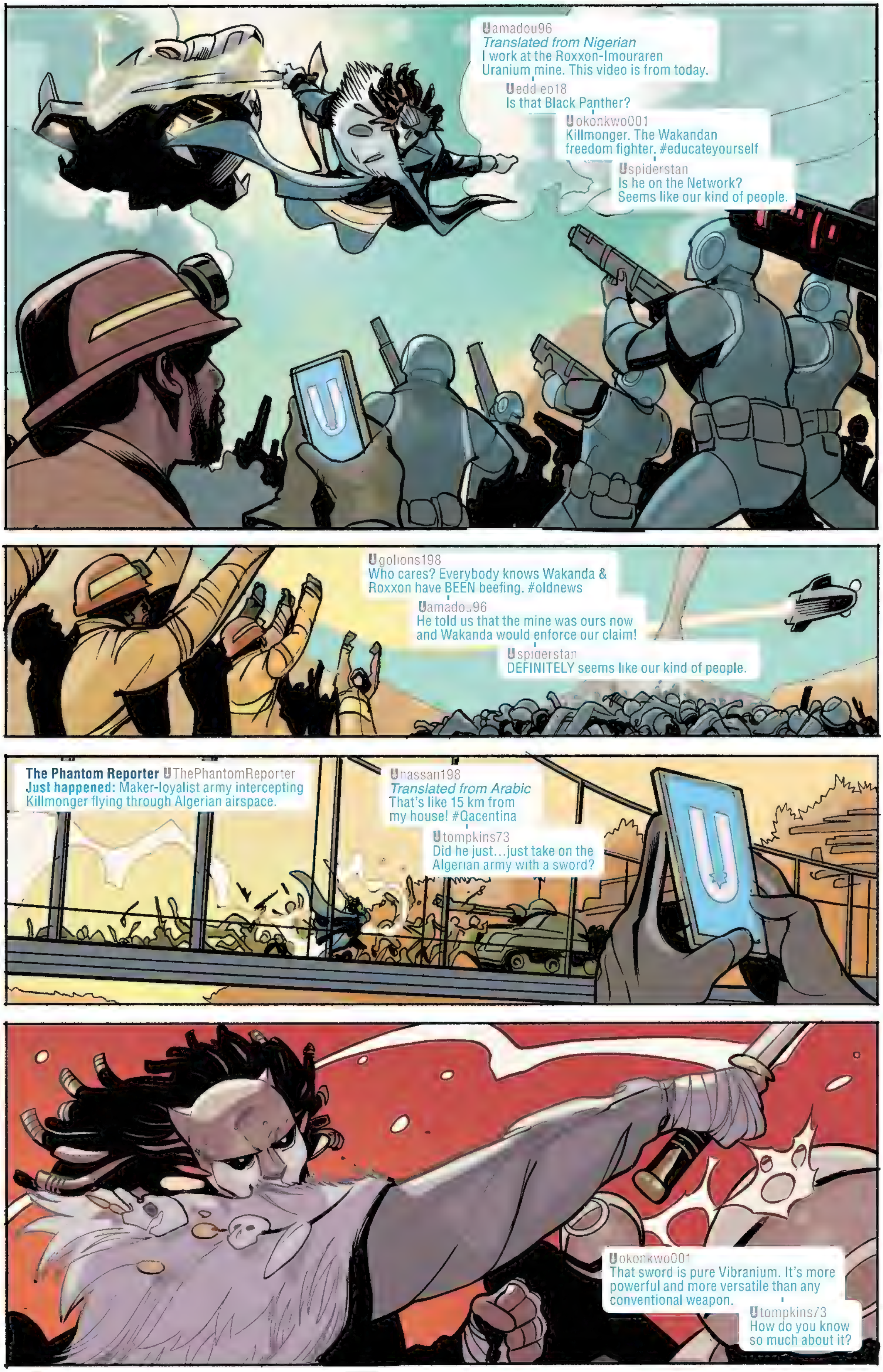

"My *Machine Men* couldn't kill him, despite endless numbers, destructive power and lightning-fast artificial intelligences..."
The Invincible Iron Army was made in my image, neural networks modeled on *my* perfect mind!
Big mistake! They spend all day exchanging lewd messages in binary and hacking their own systems to simulate altered states.
"The Deathloks couldn't kill him. Constructed from the corpses of dead Children, purged of the Maker's taint.
"Death incarnate."
He meant them to be mindless, but some defect in the design means they spend most of their time composing bad science fiction short stories, yes?
Fumbling awkwardly with big questions about life, death and the future in the turgid prose of the dead.
Amazing...! I'd like to read some!

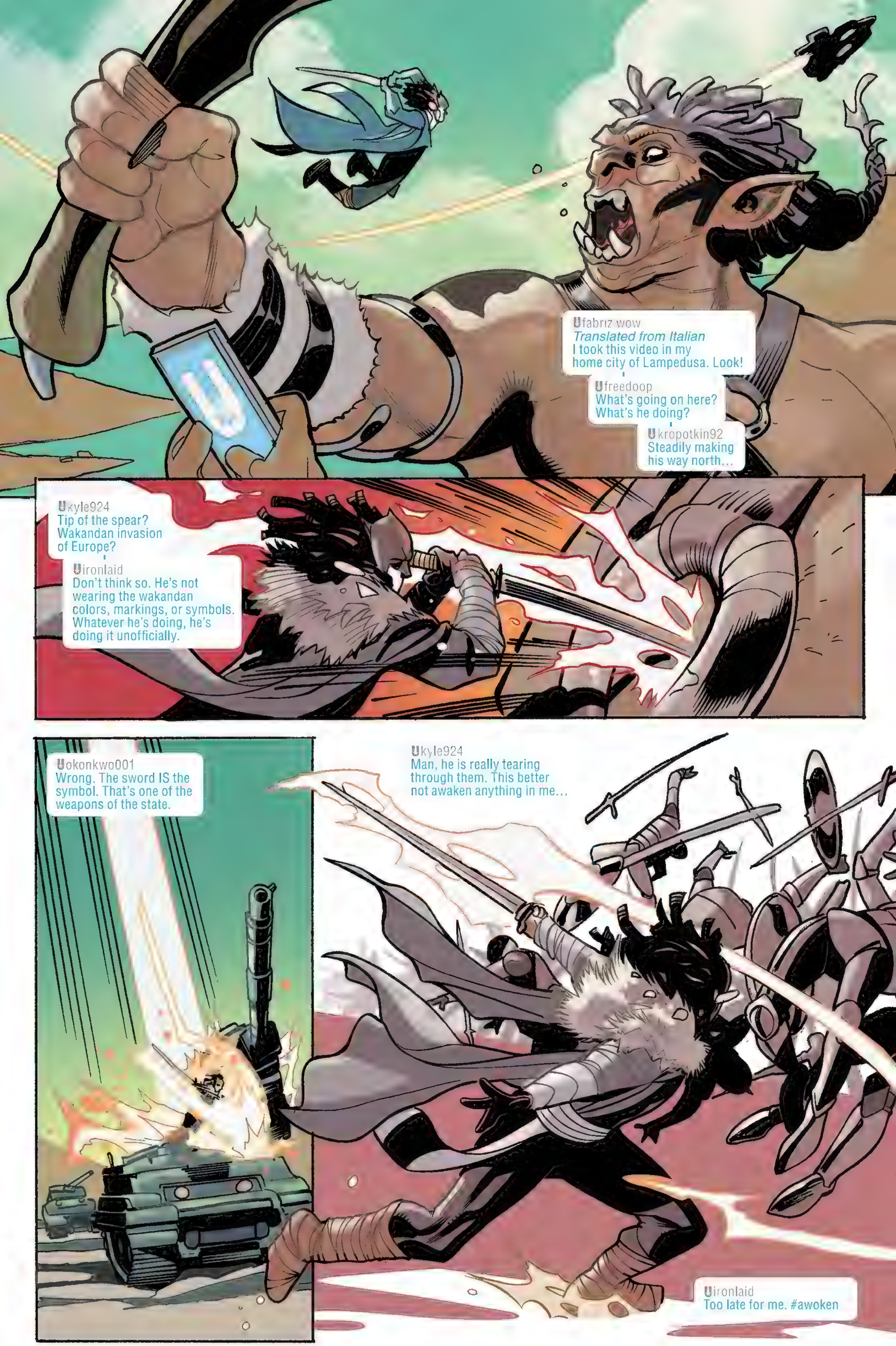

And of course there is Death's Head 23, my latest field commander--
This one is Death's Head 22--
--one of my finest designs! Ruthless, unstoppable, and *completely for sale.* An entrepreneur to his nuclear core.
"Of course he's no Death's Head *21*, but..."
I don't understand. How can he be a soldier of fortune? Do you even have an *economy* here, much less currency?
I *invented* a digital currency for just this purpose! *StarkBux!* I can give you some, if you have something to sell!
They're only redeemable in the gift shop.
There's a gift shop?
Yes, but it's closed for remodeling.
It's been closed for remodeling since before I was created...
What *is* this place anyway? Are we still in the City?

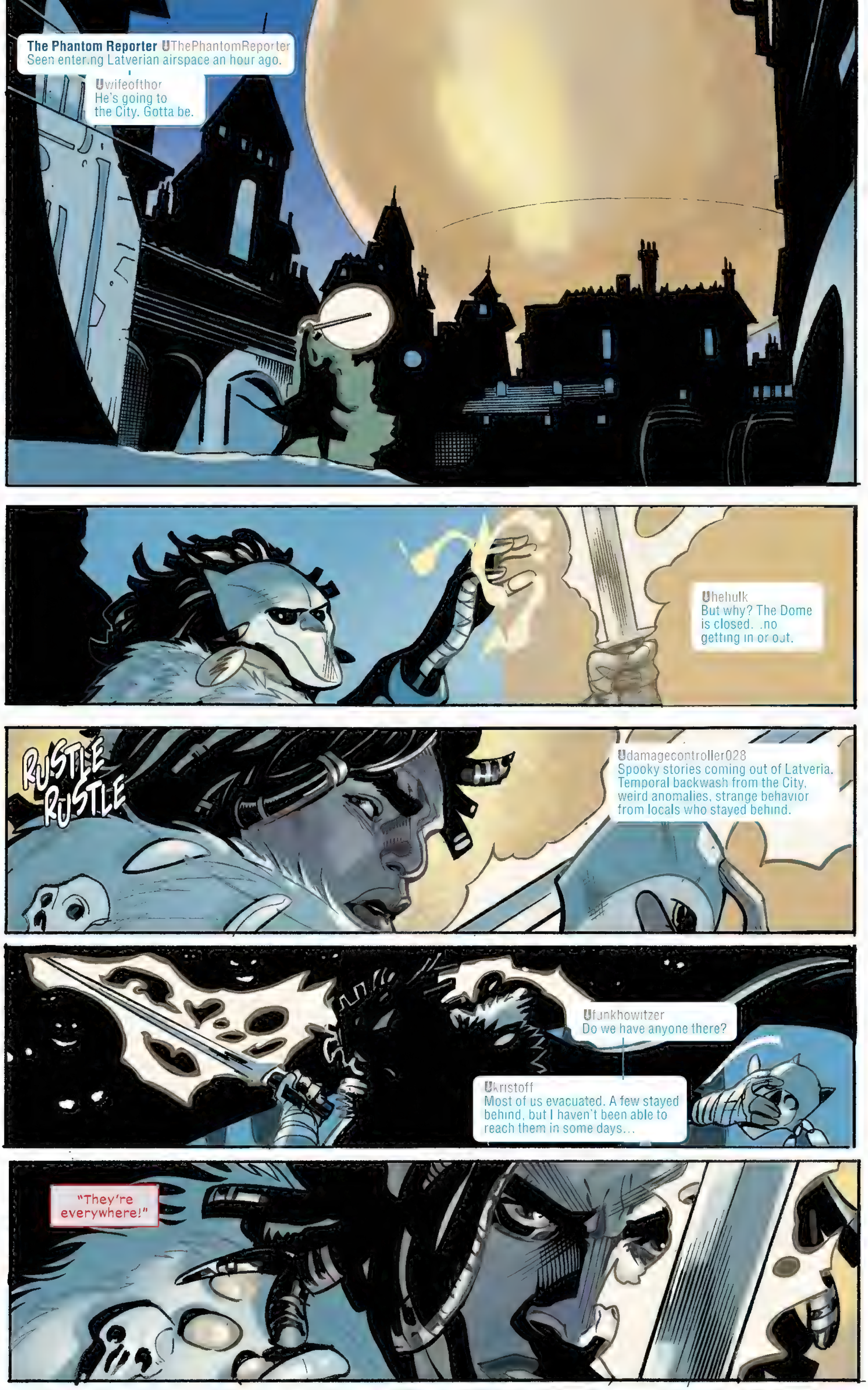

Limbo, Limbo, everybody, Limbo! The place where nothing ever changes!
The hell-dimension ruled by Illyana Rasputin...?
What? No!
Everything here is living on borrowed time! Limbo is composed of stolen seconds--a few from one century, a few from another.
We are everywhere and nowhere at once.
Is that... is that your *Immortus Engine?*
The Maker-Mind is powerful, yes, but still it is limited to three dimensions. The Lord of Time knows no such limits.
That's *me!*
"He cannot follow us here."
"Why would he still be limited...?"
He's had thousands of years to fix himself...
Who can say? There are holes that can never be filled.
Absences that are reflected and magnified in everything you do or become.

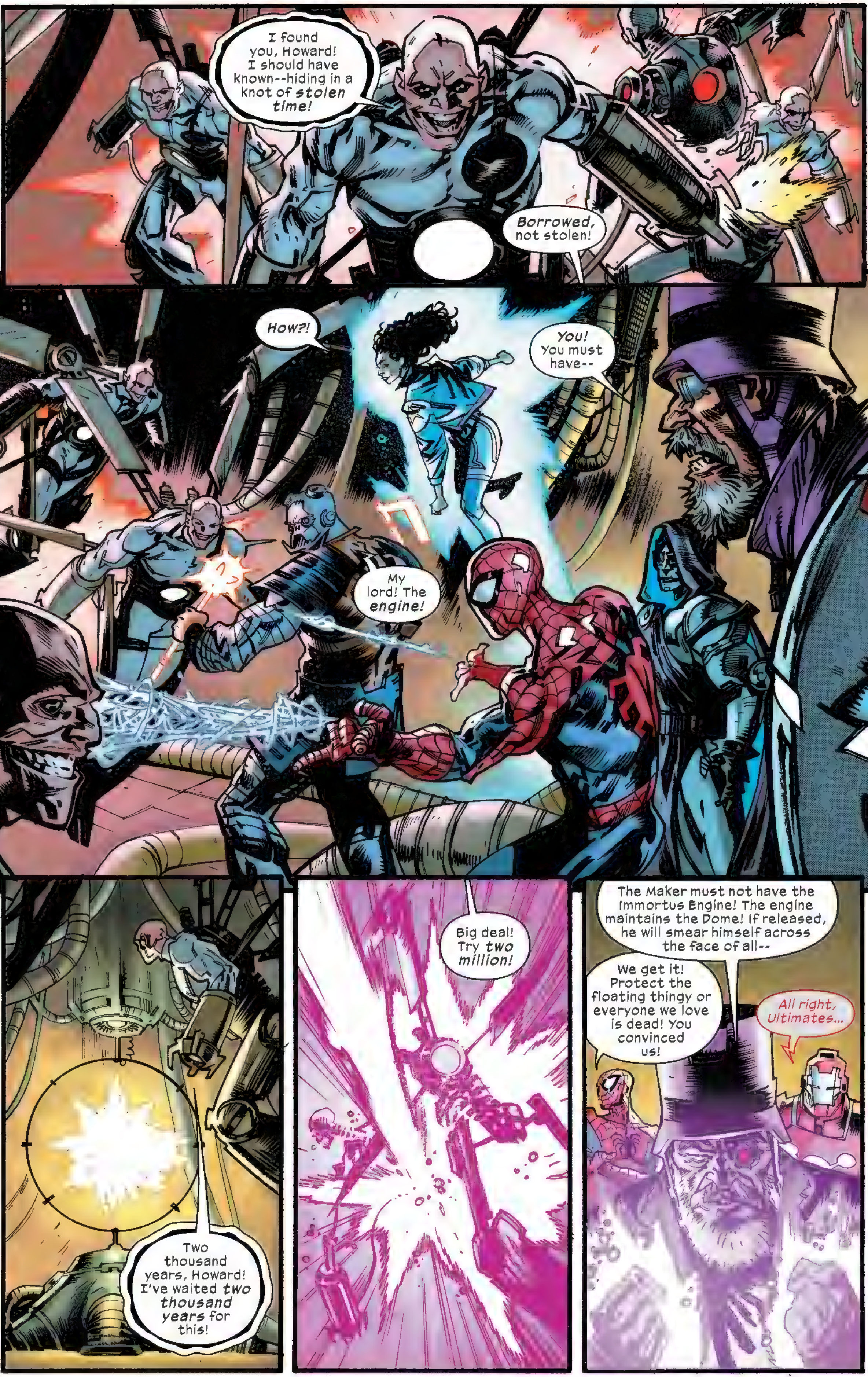

Look, Dad. Ever since I've been here, *my* Immortus Engine hasn't been working. Can you help?
Ah, origin in a box! The primitive prime-moving prototype! Haven't seen... where did you find this piece?
You gave it to me. Remember?* It's *me*, Dad. It's *Tony*.
Tony...
*Ultimate Invasion #4.
"You really don't know me?"
No.
I don't know you.
Is he always like this?
Thinking in four dimensions too long will drive you mad, yes? Your *meat-minds* weren't meant for it!
Also, he's very drunk. Tachyon wine. Smell the misplaced minutes on his breath.
I thought it was absinthe.
It's both!

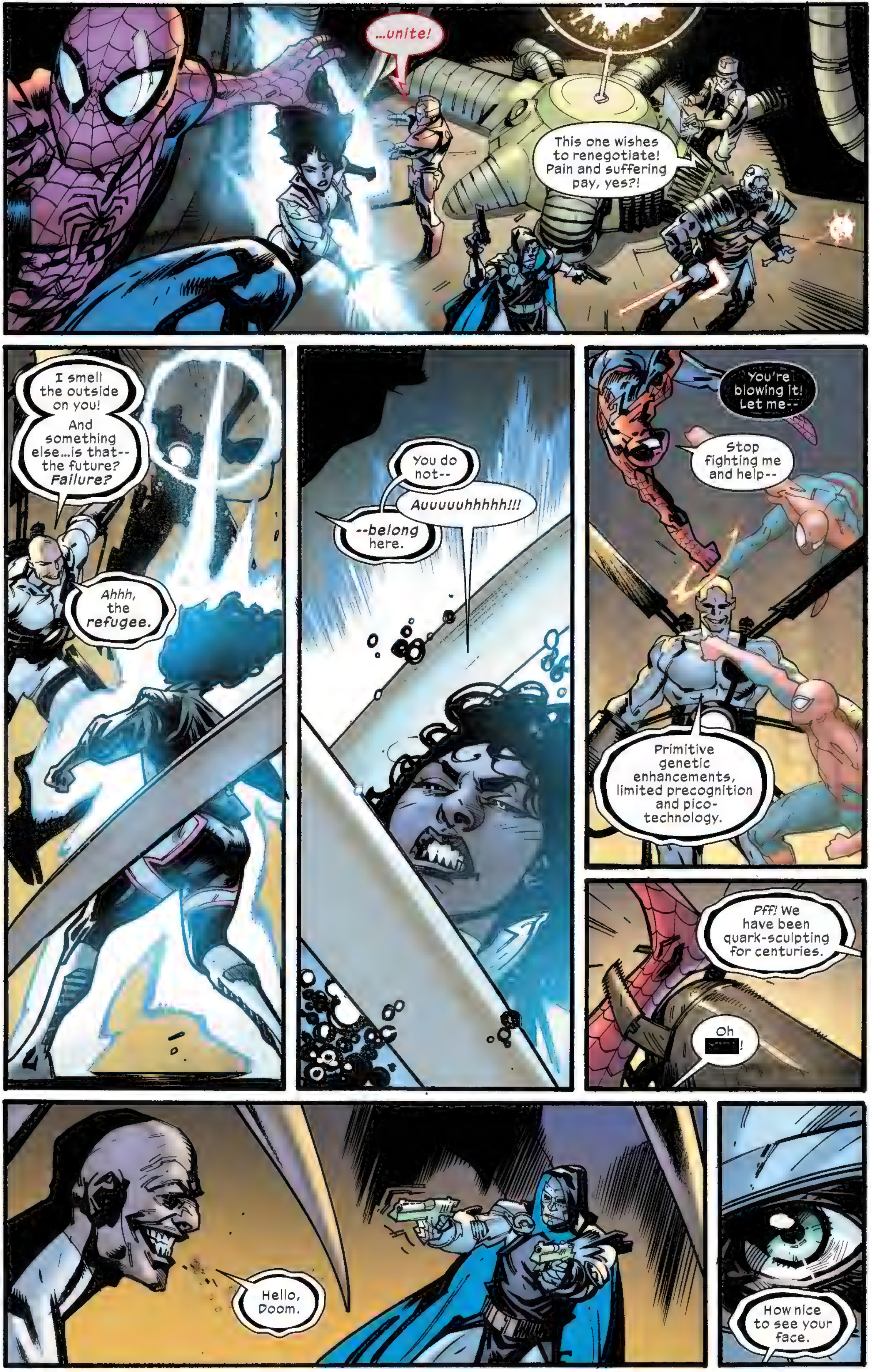

Listen to me, Tori--
Tony.
--I've died more times than can be counted trying to kill the Maker for reasons I long ago forgot. I've given every second a hundred second chances.
The Maker *always* wins.
A temporary stalemate is the best we can hope for. Your smooth-minded meddling could upset the balance I've struck here!
Well, *I'm* convinced! Good to go back if--
Of course you cannot go back! There is no way for you to get out...
"...without risking releasing *him!*"
Wait, what?
You can't keep us here.
Dad...
I *can.* I must! But don't worry. You will be safe--
WEEEOOoo..
Perimeter breach!
Impossible! It can't be him-- it can't *be!*

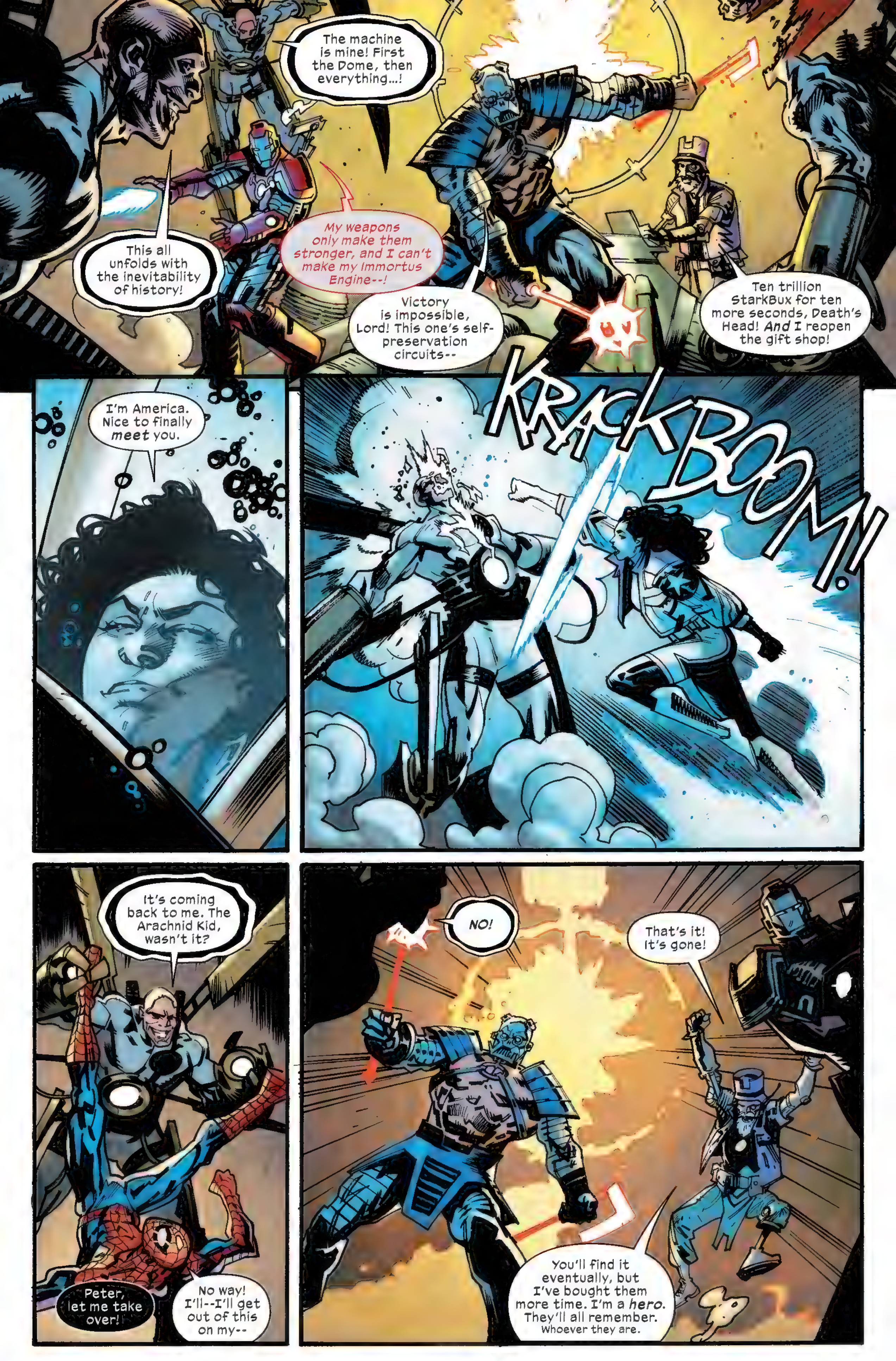

amadou96
Translated from Nigerian
I work at the Roxxon-Imouraren Uranium mine. This video is from today.
edd eo18
Is that Black Panther?
okonkwo001
Killmonger. The Wakandan freedom fighter. #educateyourself
spiderstan
Is he on the Network? Seems like our kind of people.
golions198
Who cares? Everybody knows Wakanda & Roxxon have BEEN beefing. #oldnews
amadou96
He told us that the mine was ours now and Wakanda would enforce our claim!
spiderstan
DEFINITELY seems like our kind of people.
The Phantom Reporter ThePhantomReporter
Just happened: Maker-loyalist army intercepting Killmonger flying through Algerian airspace.
nassan198
Translated from Arabic
That's like 15 km from my house! #Qacentina
tompkins73
Did he just...just take on the Algerian army with a sword?
okonkwo001
That sword is pure Vibranium. It's more powerful and more versatile than any conventional weapon.
tompkins73
How do you know so much about it?

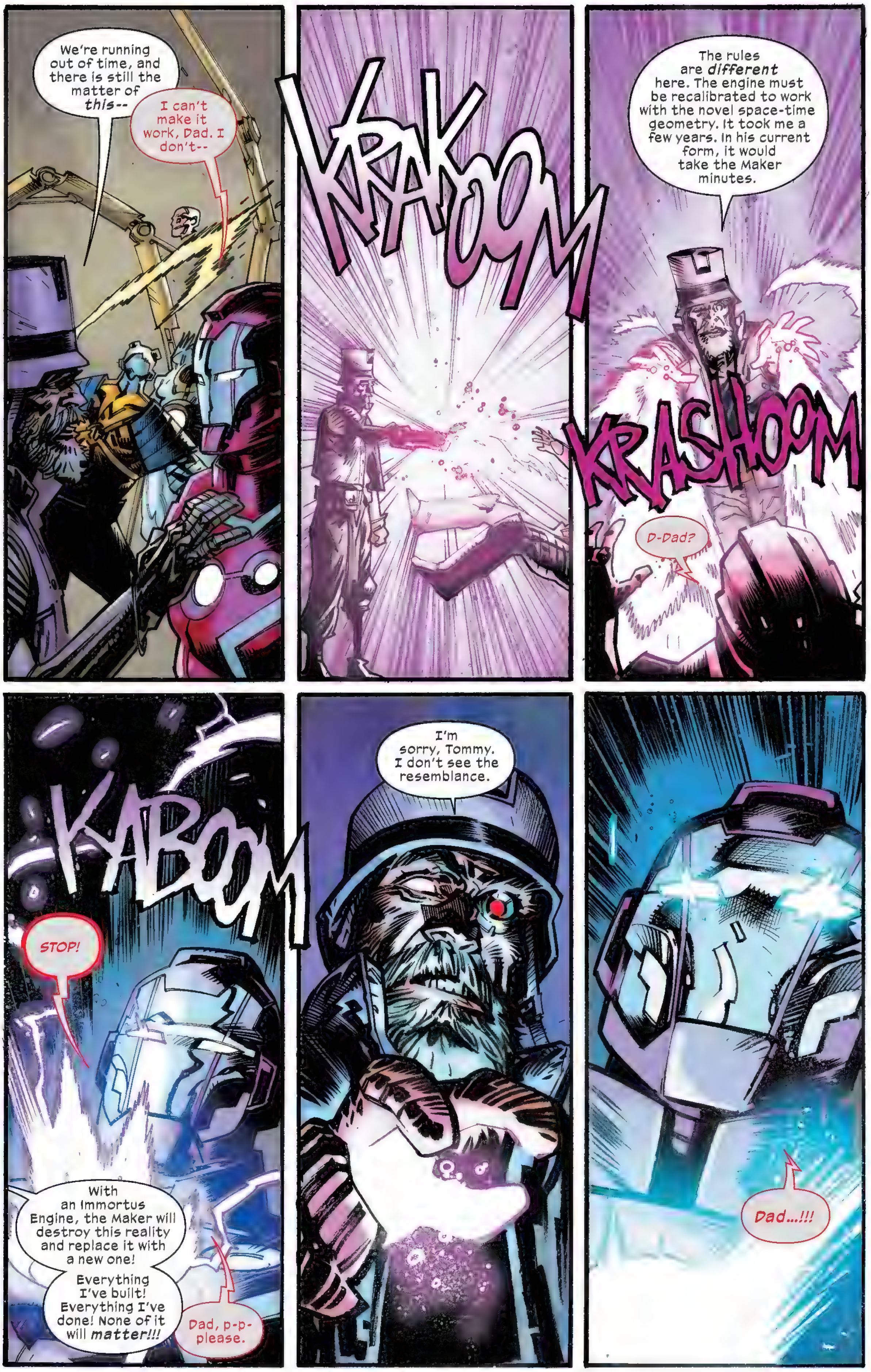

fabriz wow
Translated from Italian
I took this video in my home city of Lampedusa. Look!
freedoop
What's going on here? What's he doing?
kropotkin92
Steadily making his way north...
kyle924
Tip of the spear? Wakandan invasion of Europe?
ironlaid
Don't think so. He's not wearing the wakandan colors, markings, or symbols. Whatever he's doing, he's doing it unofficially.
okonkwo001
Wrong. The sword IS the symbol. That's one of the weapons of the state.
kyle924
Man, he is really tearing through them. This better not awaken anything in me...
ironlaid
Too late for me. #awoken

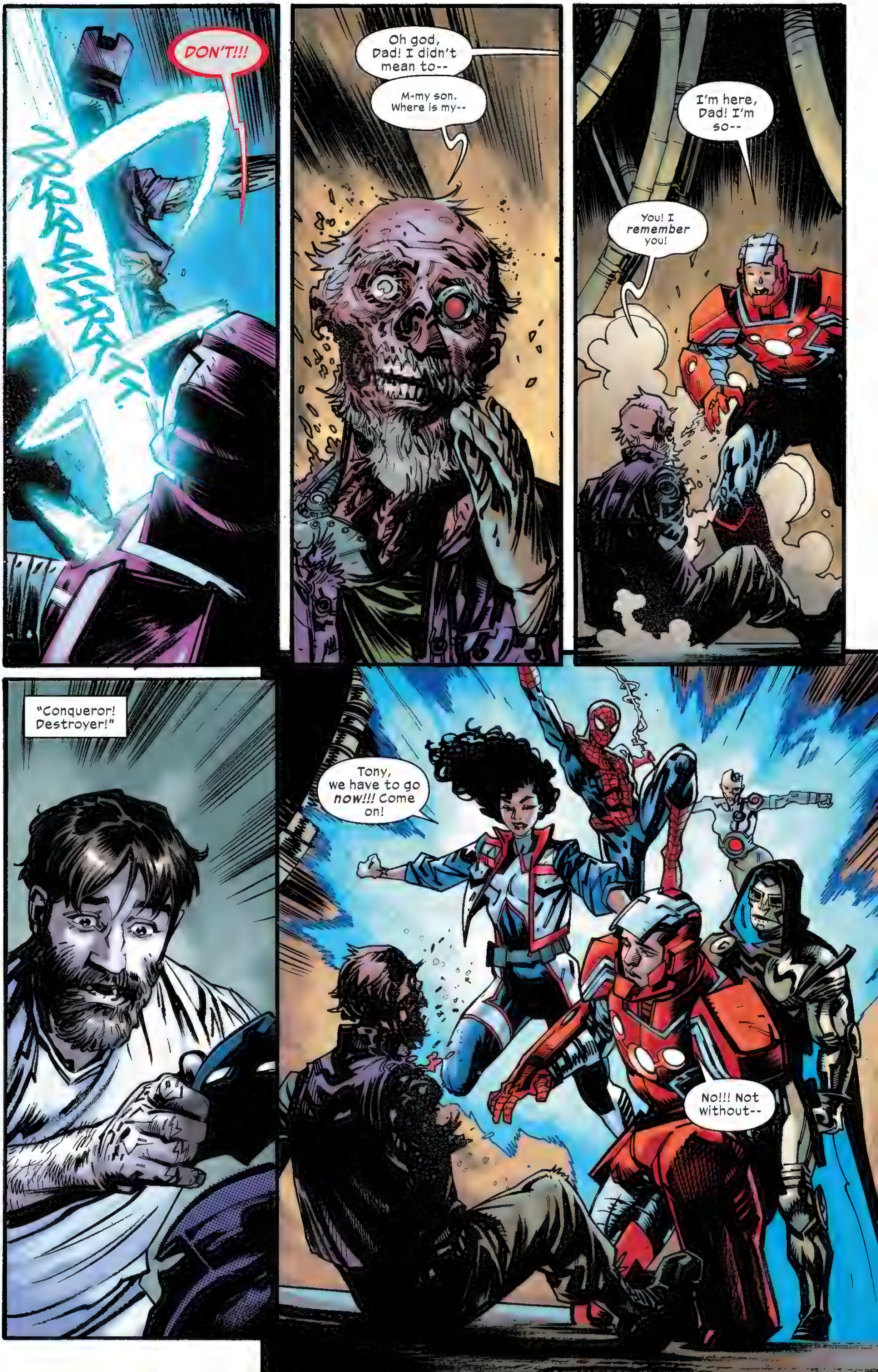

The Phantom Reporter ThePhantomReporter
Seen entering Latverian airspace an hour ago.
wifeofthor
He's going to the City. Gotta be.
hehulk
But why? The Dome is closed...no getting in or out.
RUSTLE RUSTLE
damagecontroller028
Spooky stories coming out of Latveria. Temporal backwash from the City, weird anomalies, strange behavior from locals who stayed behind.
funkhowitzer
Do we have anyone there?
kristoff
Most of us evacuated. A few stayed behind, but I haven't been able to reach them in some days...
"They're everywhere!"

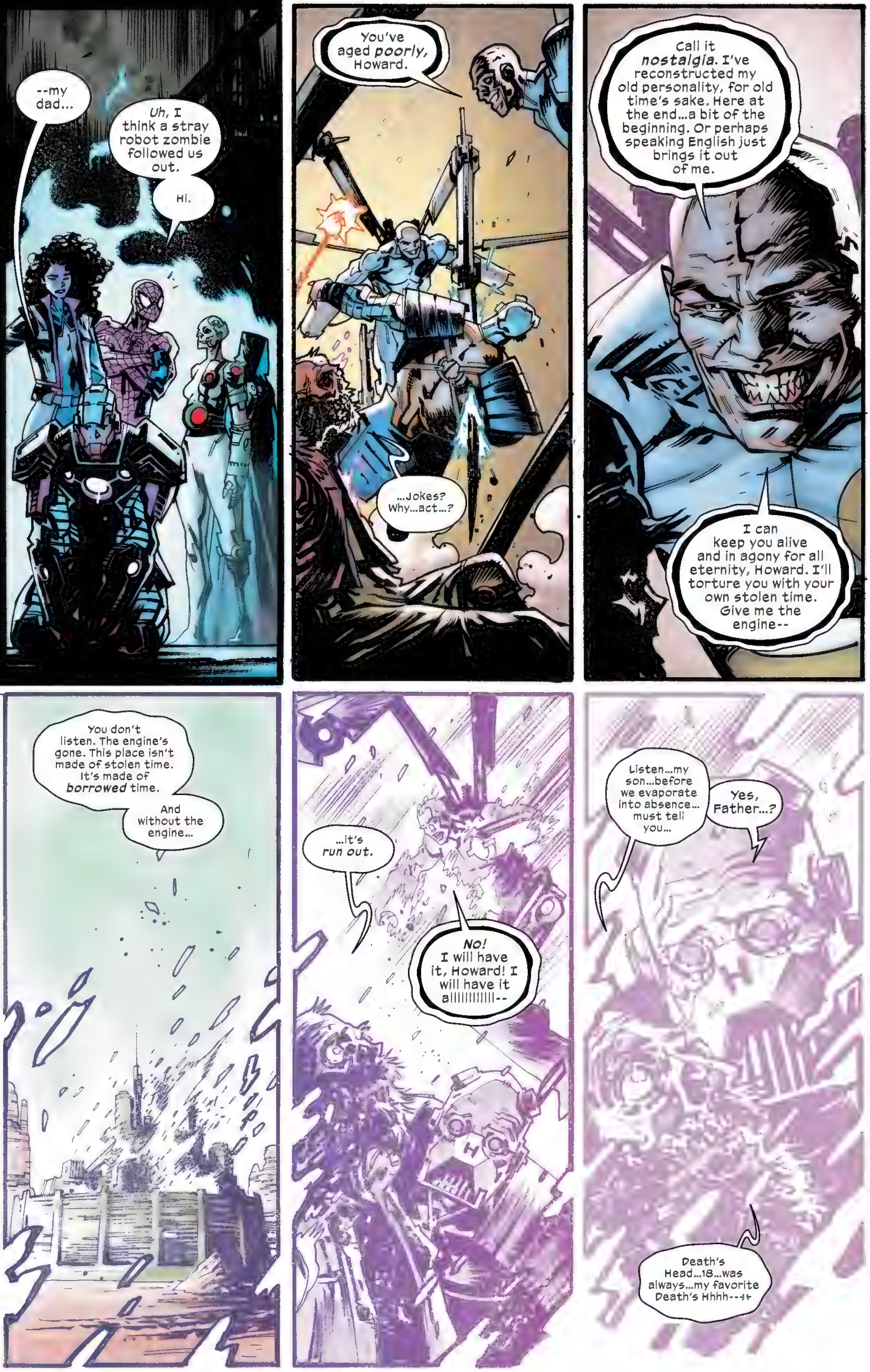

I found you, Howard! I should have known--hiding in a knot of *stolen time!*
Borrowed, not stolen!
How?!
You! You must have--
My lord! The *engine!*
Two thousand years, Howard! I've waited *two thousand years* for this!
Big deal! Try *two million!*
The Maker must not have the Immortus Engine! The engine maintains the Dome! If released, he will smear himself across the face of all--
We get it! Protect the floating thingy or everyone we love is dead! You convinced us!
All right, Ultimates...

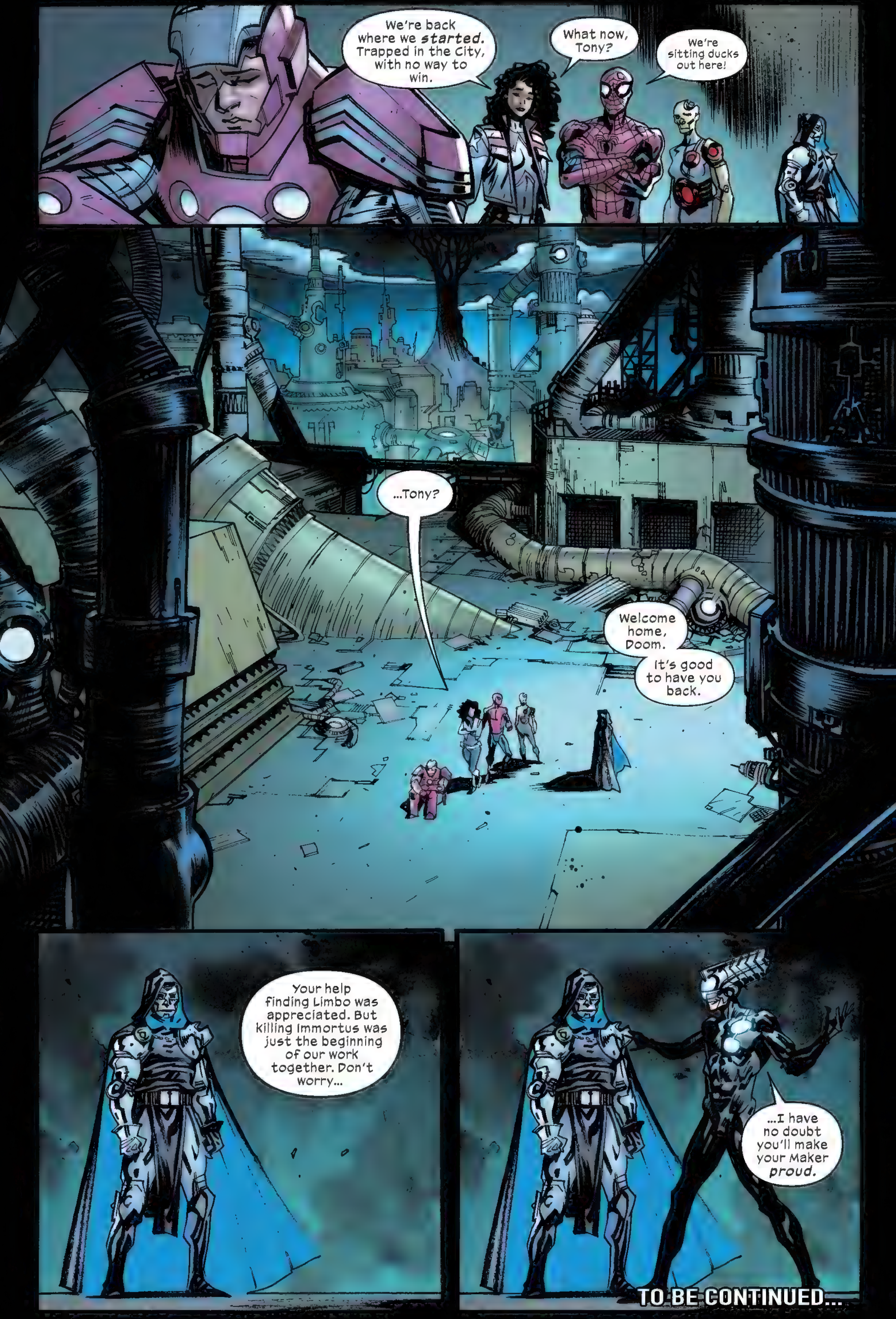

...unite!
This one wishes to renegotiate! Pain and suffering pay, yes?!
I smell the outside on you!
And something else...is that--the future? *Failure?*
Ahhh, the *refugee.*
You do not--
--*belong* here.
Auuuuuhhhhh!!!
You're blowing it! Let me--
Stop fighting me and help--
Primitive genetic enhancements, limited precognition and pico-technology.
Pff! We have been quark-sculpting for centuries.
Oh [redacted]!
Hello, Doom.
How nice to see your face.


This all unfolds with the inevitability of history!
The machine is mine! First the Dome, then everything...!
My weapons only make them stronger, and I can't make my Immortus Engine--!
Victory is impossible, Lord! This one's self-preservation circuits--
Ten trillion StarkBux for ten more seconds, Death's Head! *And* I reopen the gift shop!
I'm America. Nice to finally *meet* you.
KRACKBOOM!!
It's coming back to me. The Arachnid Kid, wasn't it?
Peter, let me take over!
No way! I'll--I'll get out of this on my--
NO!
That's it! It's gone!
You'll find it eventually, but I've bought them more time. I'm a *hero*. They'll all remember. Whoever they are.


We're running out of time, and there is still the matter of *this*--
I can't make it work, Dad. I don't--
KRAKOOM
The rules are *different* here. The engine must be recalibrated to work with the novel space-time geometry. It took me a few years. In his current form, it would take the Maker minutes.
KRASHOOM
D-Dad?
KABOOM
STOP!
With an Immortus Engine, the Maker will destroy this reality and replace it with a new one!
Everything I've built! Everything I've done! None of it will *matter!!!*
Dad, p-p-please.
I'm sorry, Tommy. I don't see the resemblance.
Dad...!!!


DON'T!!!
ZZRRRRRT!
Oh god, Dad! I didn't mean to--
M-my son. Where is my--
I'm here, Dad! I'm so--
You! I *remember* you!
"Conqueror! Destroyer!"
Tony, we have to go *now!!!* Come on!
No!!! Not without--


--my dad...
Uh, I think a stray robot zombie followed us out.
Hi.
You've aged *poorly*, Howard.
...Jokes? Why...act...?
Call it ***nostalgia***. I've reconstructed my old personality, for old time's sake. Here at the end...a bit of the beginning. Or perhaps speaking English just brings it out of me.
I can keep you alive and in agony for all eternity, Howard. I'll torture you with your own stolen time. Give me the engine--
You don't listen. The engine's gone. This place isn't made of stolen time. It's made of *borrowed* time.
And without the engine...
...it's *run out*.
No! I will have it, Howard! I will have it allllllllllll--
Listen...my son...before we evaporate into absence... must tell you...
Yes, Father...?
Death's Head...18...was always...my favorite Death's Hhhh--


We're back where we *started.* Trapped in the City, with no way to win.
What now, Tony?
We're sitting ducks out here!
...Tony?
Welcome home, Doom.
It's good to have you back.
Your help finding Limbo was appreciated. But killing Immortus was just the beginning of our work together. Don't worry...
...I have no doubt you'll make your Maker *proud.*
TO BE CONTINUED...

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTISTS: **TERRY & RACHEL DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
JONAS SCHARF (INSIDE THE DOME)

COLOR ARTISTS: **TERRY DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
EDGAR DELGADO (INSIDE THE DOME)
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTIST: **MARK BROOKS**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **TONY DANIEL & JAY DAVID RAMOS;**
TERRY & RACHEL DODSON;
LEE GARBETT & DEAN WHITE;
FRANCESCO MOBILI & MORENO DINISIO;
JONAS SCHARF & EDGAR DELGADO;
R.B. SILVA & DAVID CURIEL; STONEHOUSE

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
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MARVEL
3
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
CAMP SCHARF T. DODSON
R. DODSON DELGADO | BLEE

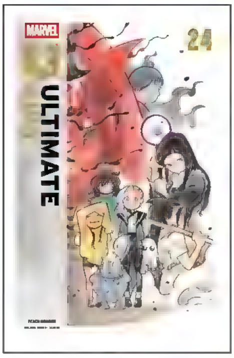
ON SALE IN **MARCH**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

MARVEL
24
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #24

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN,**
MARCO CHECCHETTO
& **DAVID MESSINA**


MARVEL
24
ULTIMATE
PEACH MOMOKO

ULTIMATE X-MEN #24

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**

MARVEL
21
THE
ULTIMATES
CAMP PÉREZ BLEE

ULTIMATES #21

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
& **PERE PÉREZ**

MARVEL
14
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO ALTAIZA

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #14

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

24

Twenty years ago, **THE MAKER** prevented a radioactive spider from biting a young **PETER PARKER**. He likewise prevented the creation of any other super heroes and formed a secret council to rule the world from the shadows.

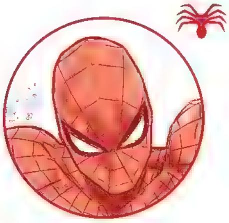
Twenty-three months ago, **TONY STARK** sent Peter that same radioactive spider along with a picotech suit. Since then, Peter has used the incredible powers granted by the spider's bite to fight crime as **SPIDER-MAN**, joined by his friend **HARRY OSBORN**, A.K.A. **GREEN GOBLIN**.

For nearly two years, they've been fighting the **KINGPIN** of New York and his **SINISTER SIX**. **KRAVEN** was killed. **MOLE MAN** changed teams and brought the Parker family to safety underground. The first **BLACK CAT** was paralyzed, and the second is too tied up with Peter's son, **RICHARD**. And Harry's wife, **GWEN STACY**, turned out to be one-fifth of **MYSTERIO**, privately waging war against them on her own—until **MR. NEGATIVE** bombed the Council of Mysterio, and the five united into one.

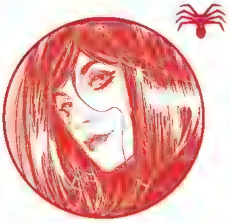
Now it's time for the final strike against Kingpin. But Green Goblin and Mysterio are meeting with **CAPTAIN BRITAIN**...and Spider-Man's fighting for his life to keep Kingpin and Mr. Negative away from his son and Black Cat!

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

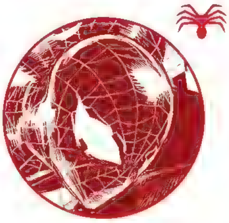
CAST:



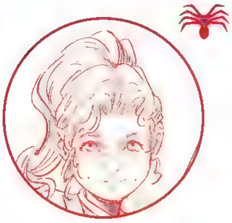
PETER PARKER
SPIDER-MAN



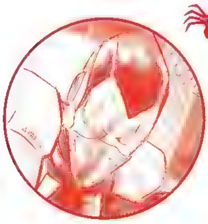
MJ WATSON-PARKER
PR GURU



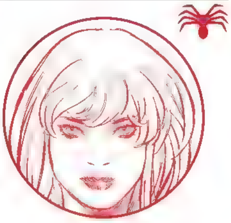
RICHARD PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S SON



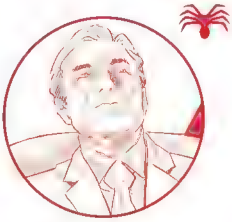
MAY PARKER
PETER AND MJ'S DAUGHTER



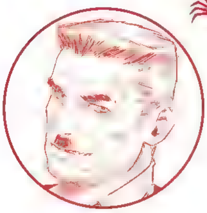
HARRY OSBORN
GREEN GOBLIN



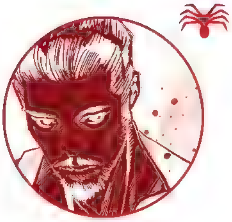
GWEN STACY
HARRY'S WIFE, MYSTERIO



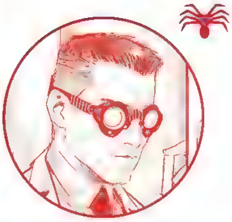
BEN PARKER
PETER'S UNCLE



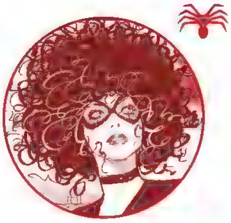
J. JONAH JAMESON
BEN'S BUSINESS PARTNER



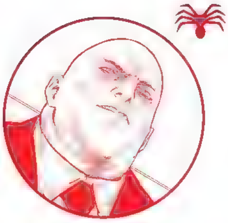
MR. NEGATIVE
ONE OF THE SINISTER SIX



OTTO OCTAVIUS
SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

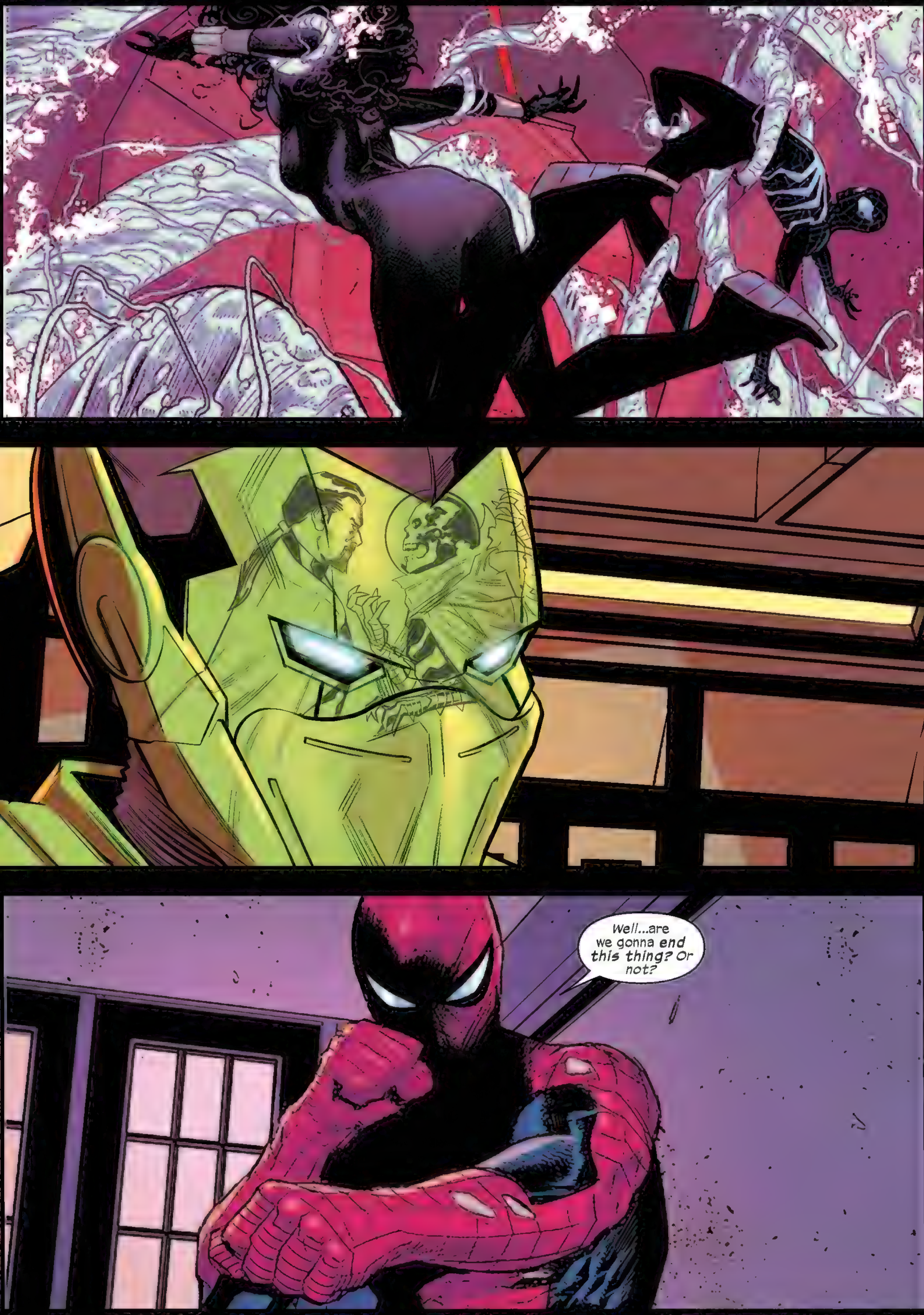


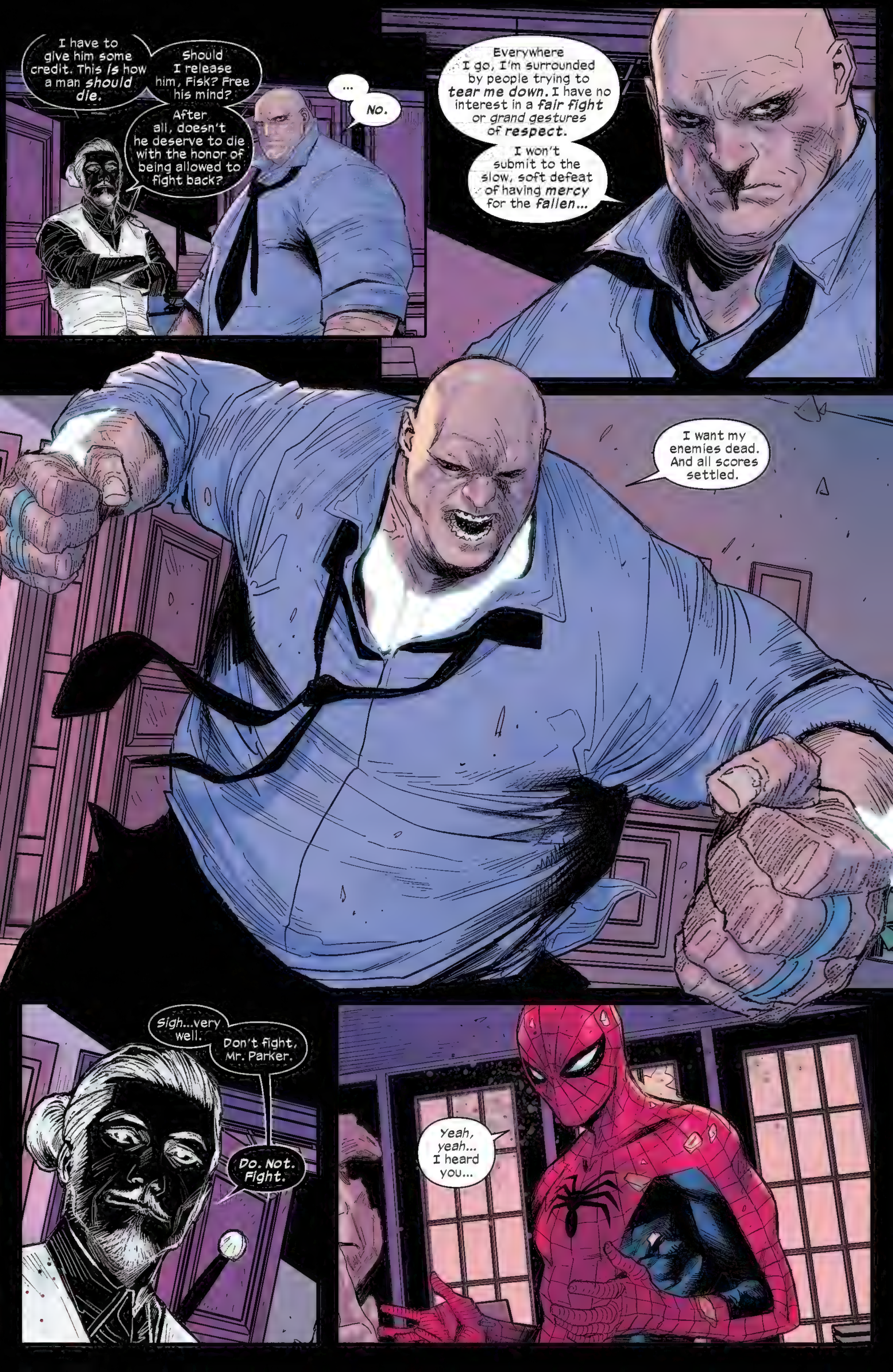
FELICIA HARDY
BLACK CAT

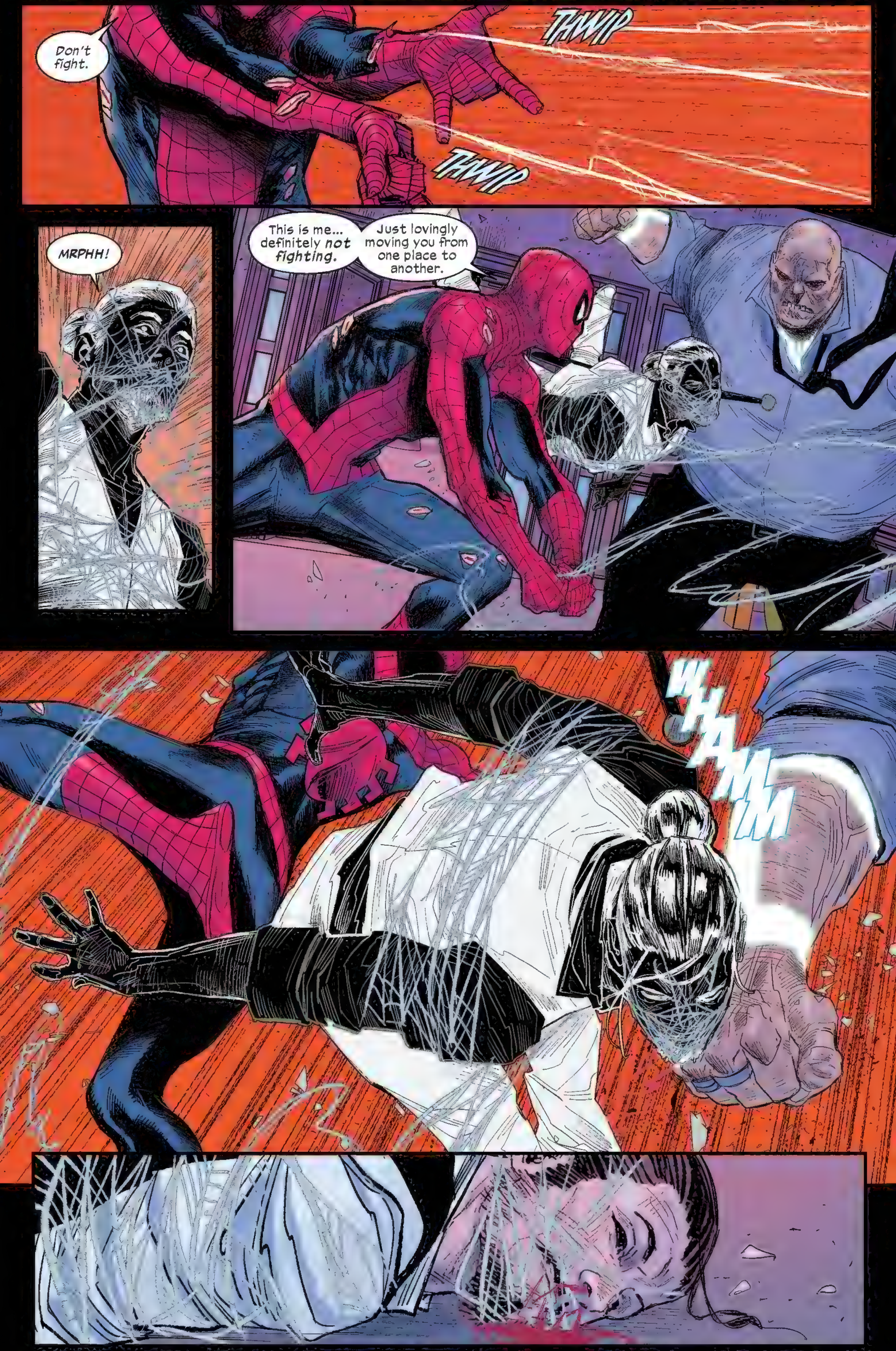


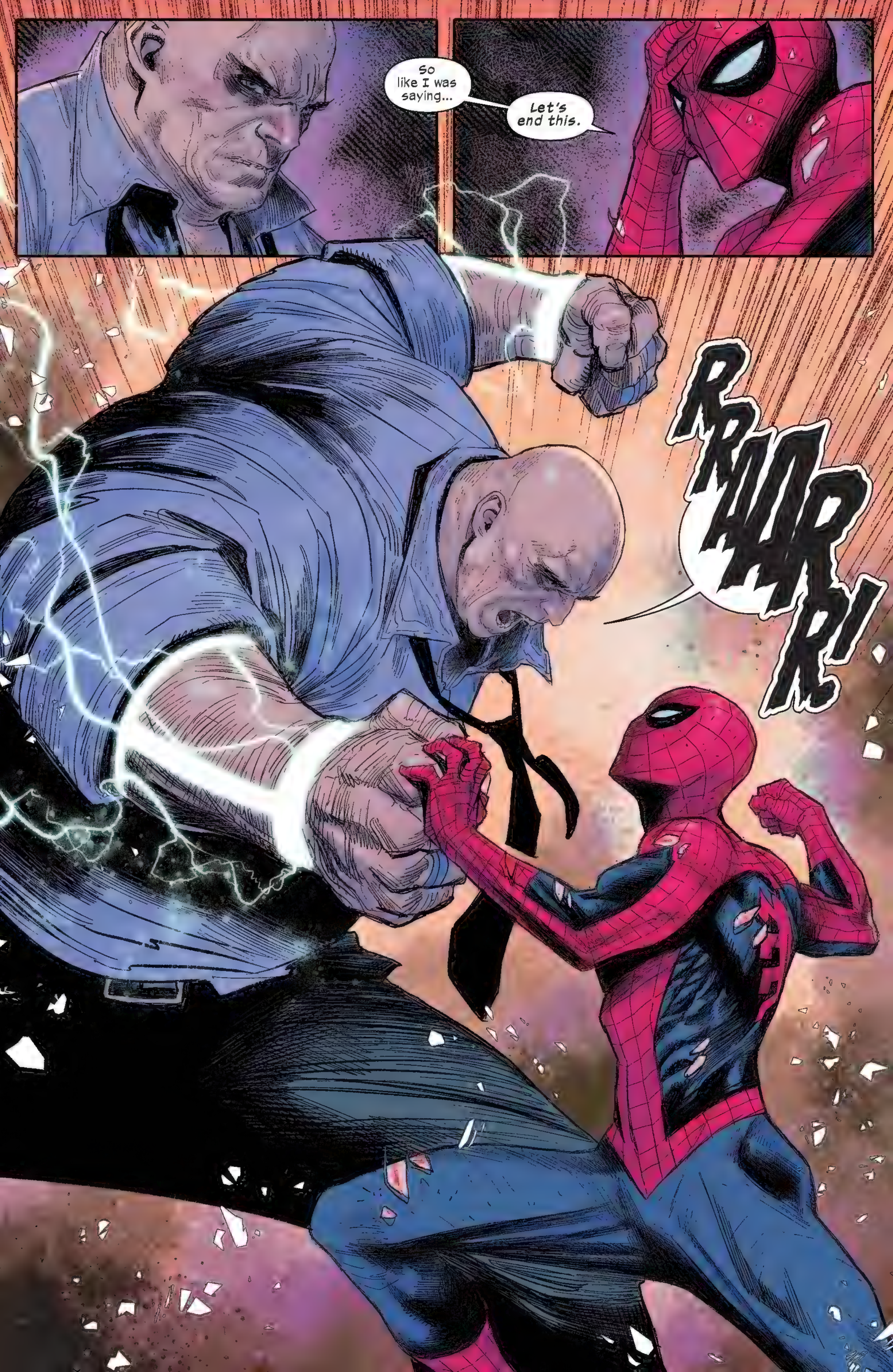
WILSON FISK
KINGPIN

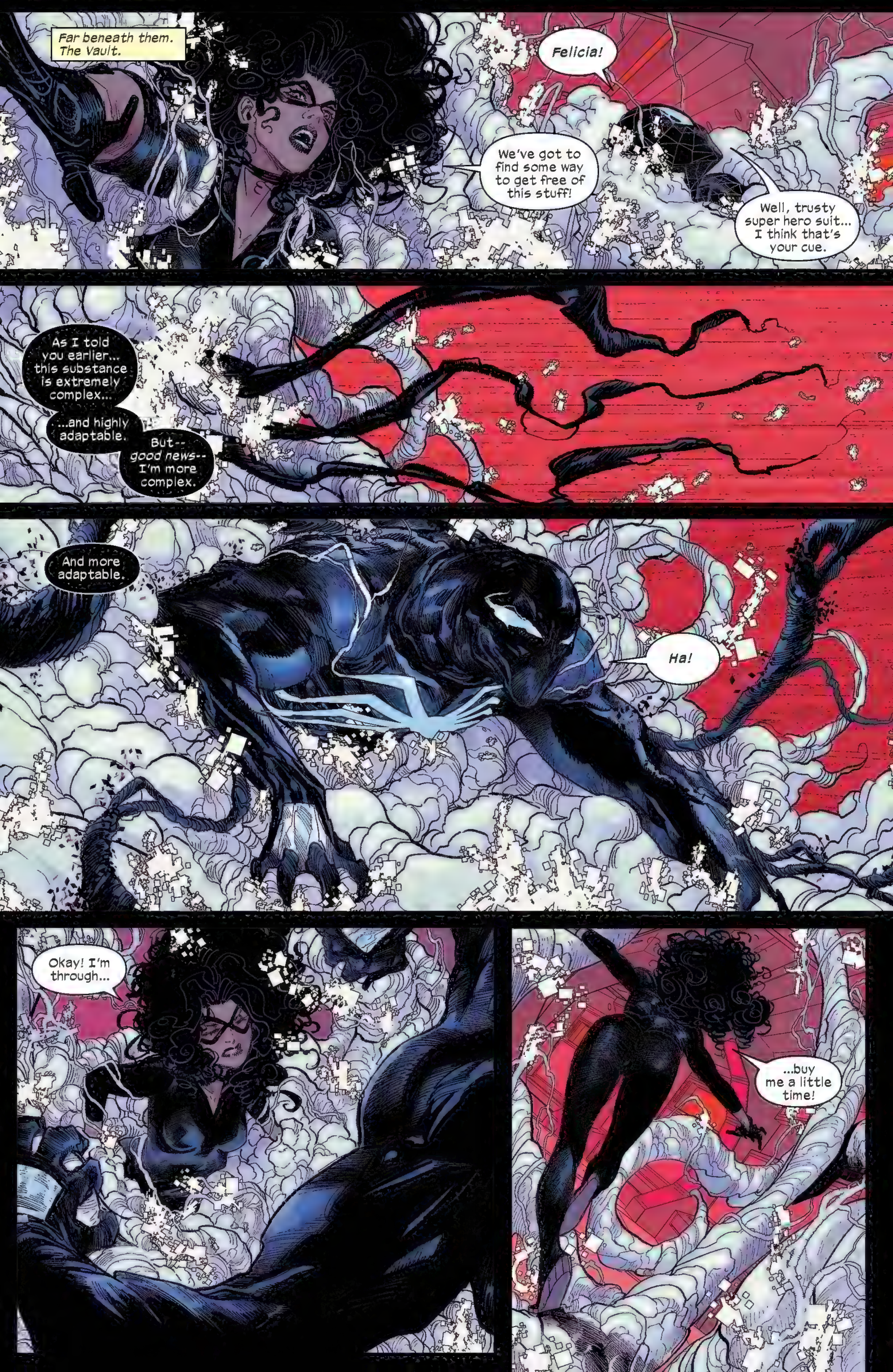
2026

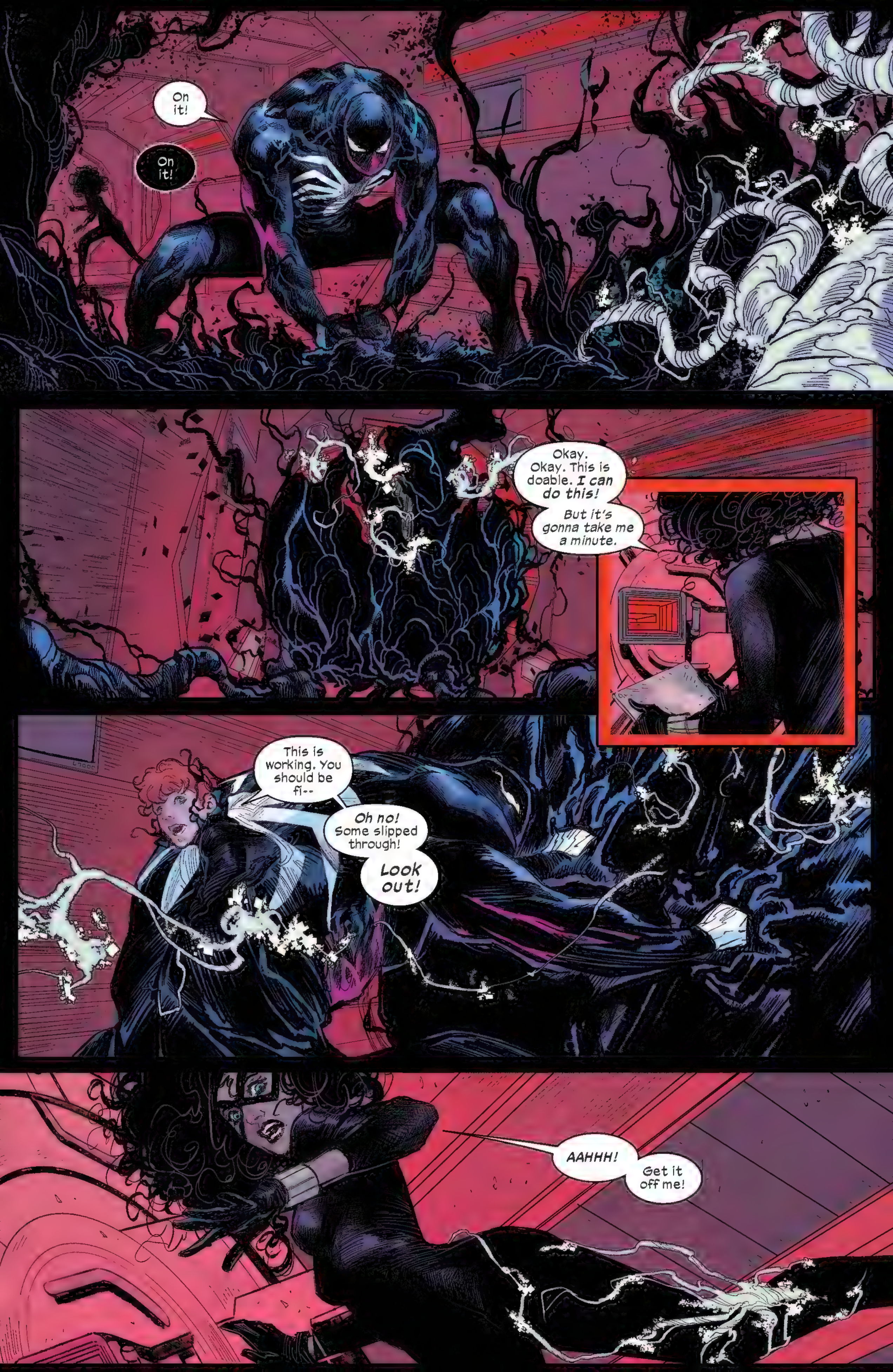

Well...are we gonna end this thing? Or not?

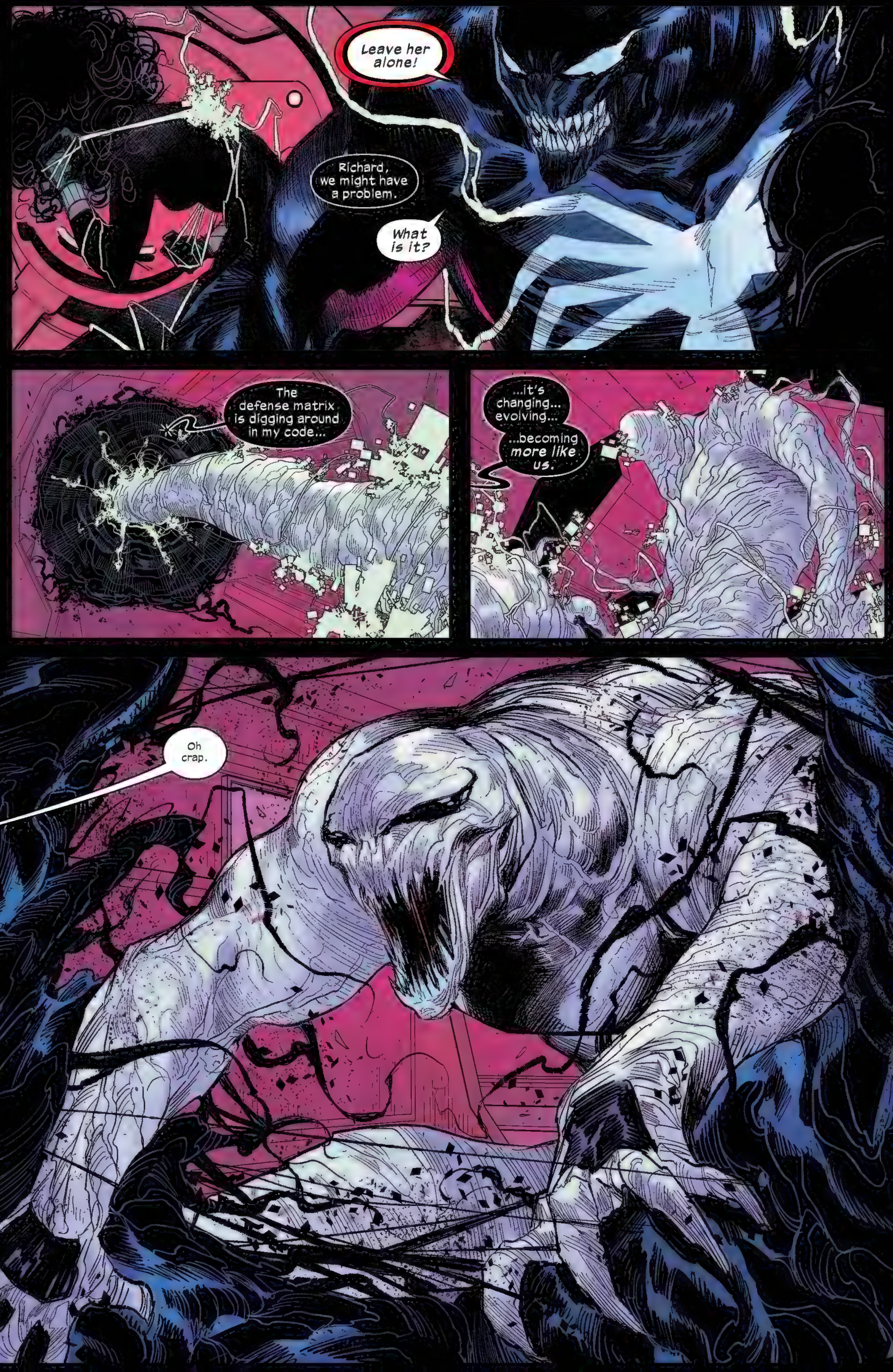

I have to give him some credit. This *is* how a man *should* die.
Should I release him, Fisk? Free his mind?
After all, doesn't he deserve to die with the honor of being allowed to fight back?
...
No.
Everywhere I go, I'm surrounded by people trying to *tear me down*. I have no interest in a *fair fight* or *grand gestures* of *respect*.
I won't submit to the slow, soft defeat of having *mercy* for the *fallen*...
I want my enemies dead. And all scores settled.
Sigh...very well.
Don't fight, Mr. Parker.
Do. Not. Fight.
Yeah, yeah... I heard you...

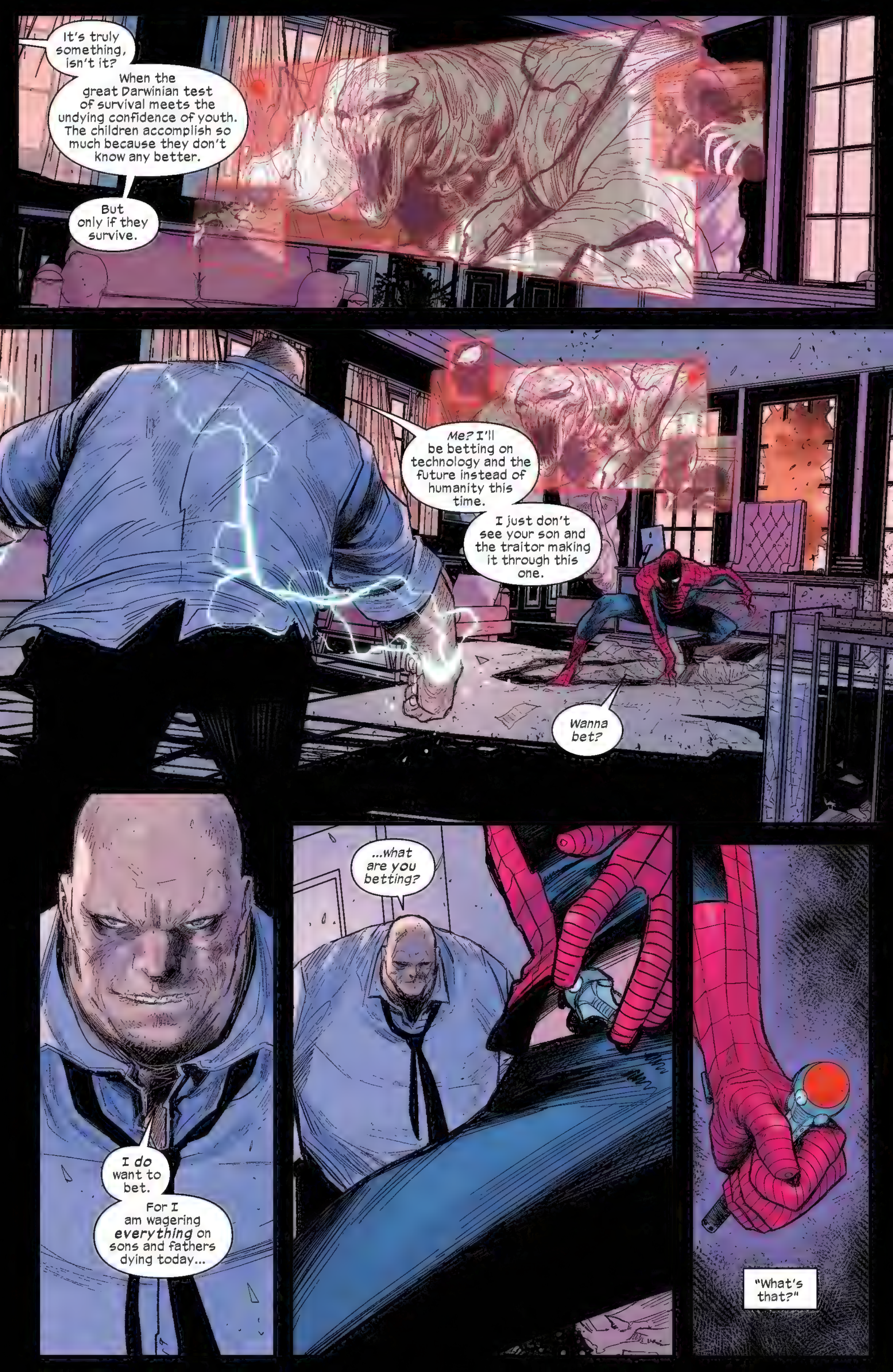

Don't fight.
THWIP
THWIP
MRPHH!
This is me... definitely *not fighting.*
Just lovingly moving you from one place to another.
WHAMM

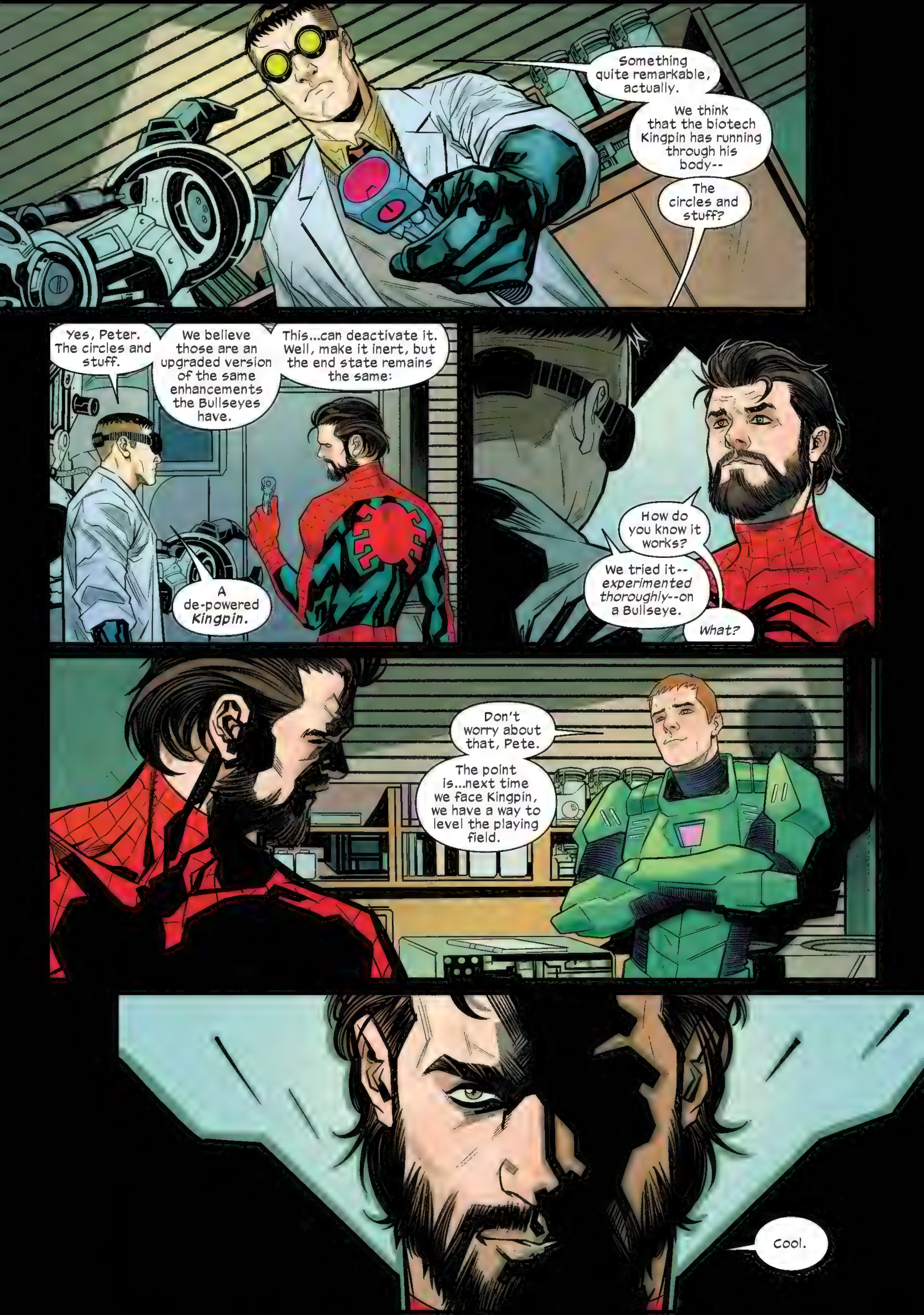

So like I was saying...
Let's end this.
RRAARR!

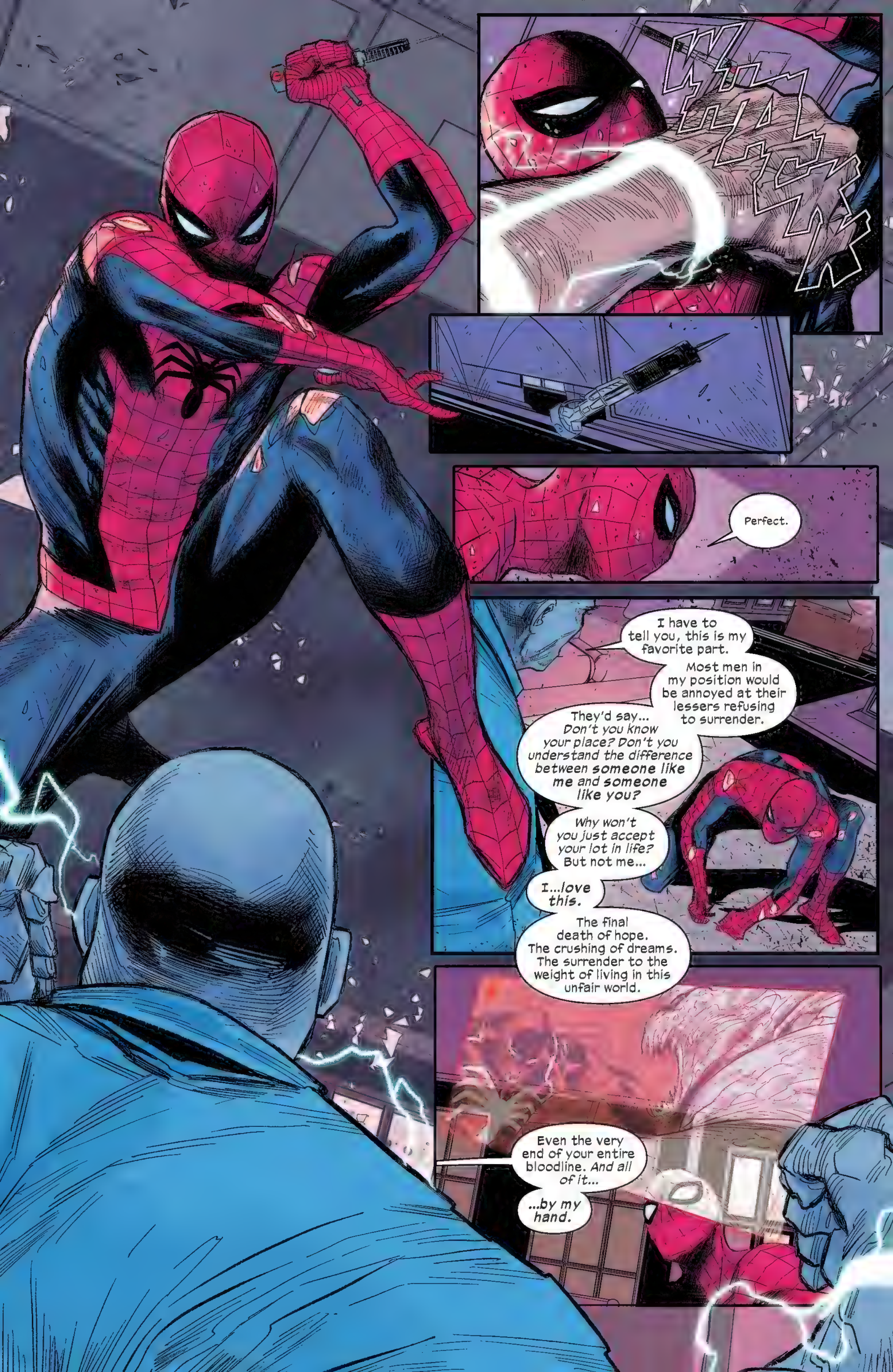

Far beneath them. The Vault.
Felicia!
We've got to find some way to get free of this stuff!
Well, trusty super hero suit... I think that's your cue.
As I told you earlier... this substance is extremely complex...
...and highly adaptable.
But-- good news-- I'm more complex.
And more adaptable.
Ha!
Okay! I'm through...
...buy me a little time!

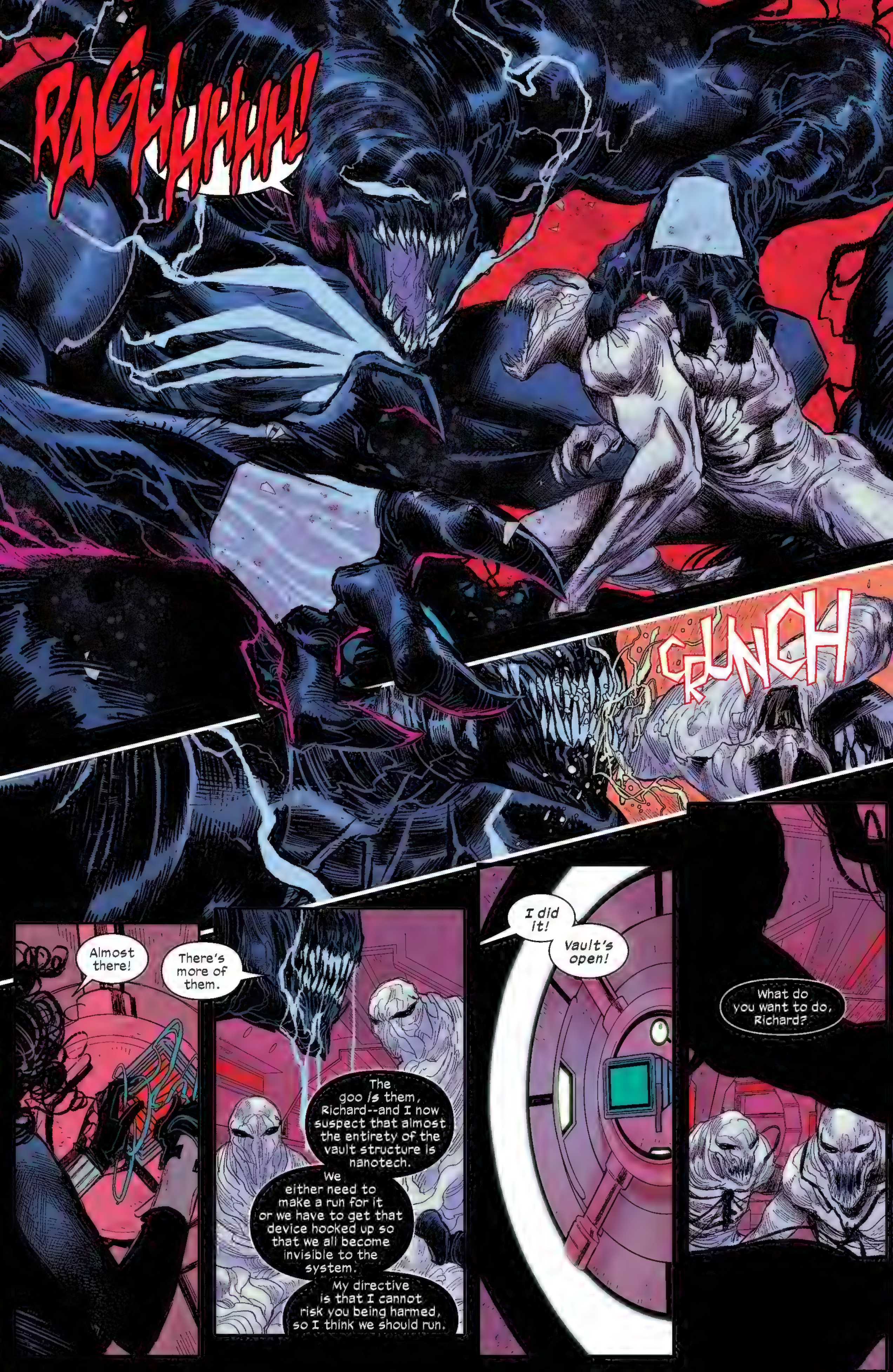

On it!
On it!
Okay. Okay. This is doable. I can do this!
But it's gonna take me a minute.
This is working. You should be fi--
Oh no! Some slipped through!
Look out!
AAHHH!
Get it off me!

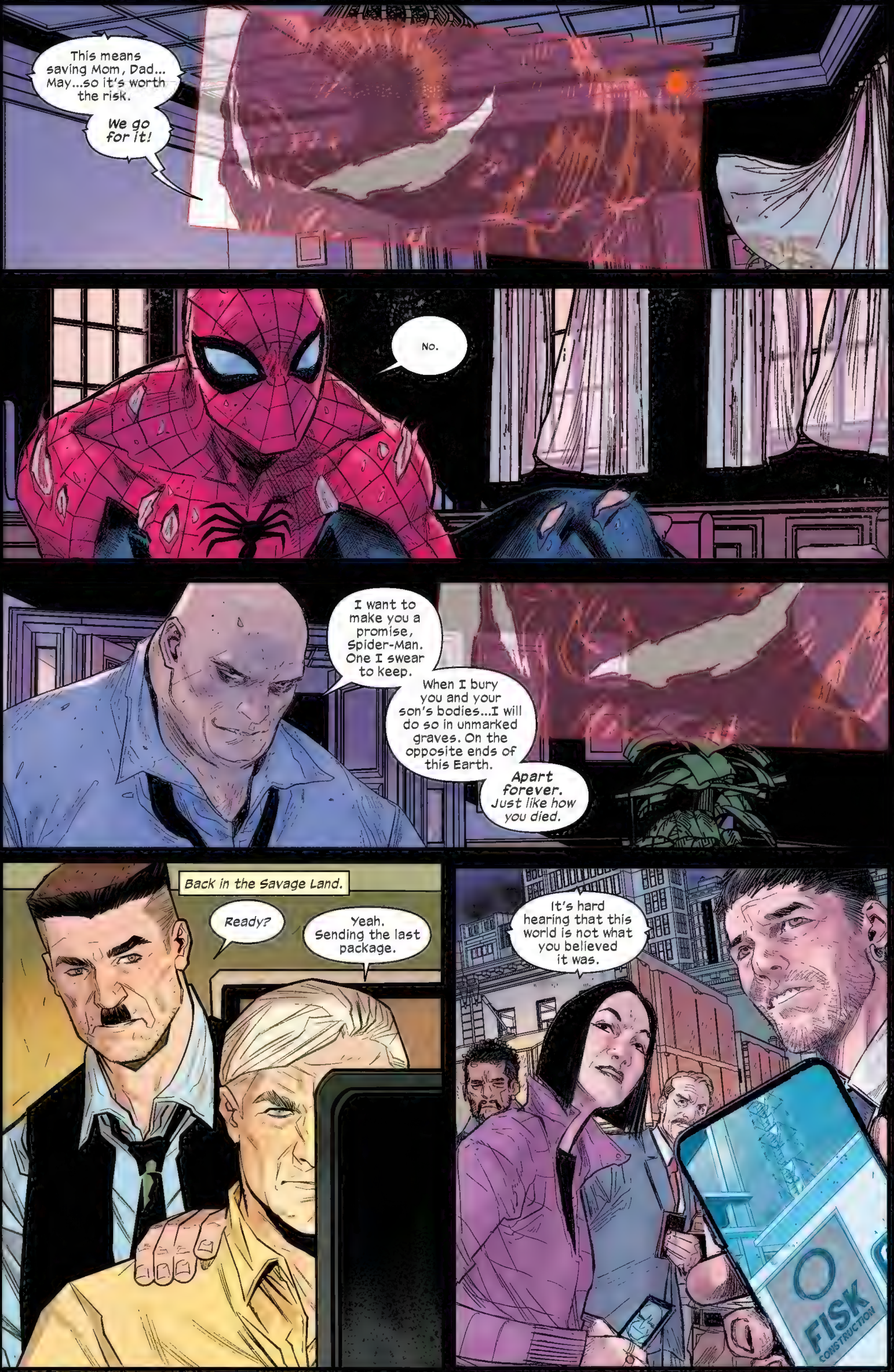

Leave her alone!
Richard, we might have a problem.
What is it?
The defense matrix is digging around in my code...
...it's changing... evolving...
...becoming *more like* us.
Oh crap.

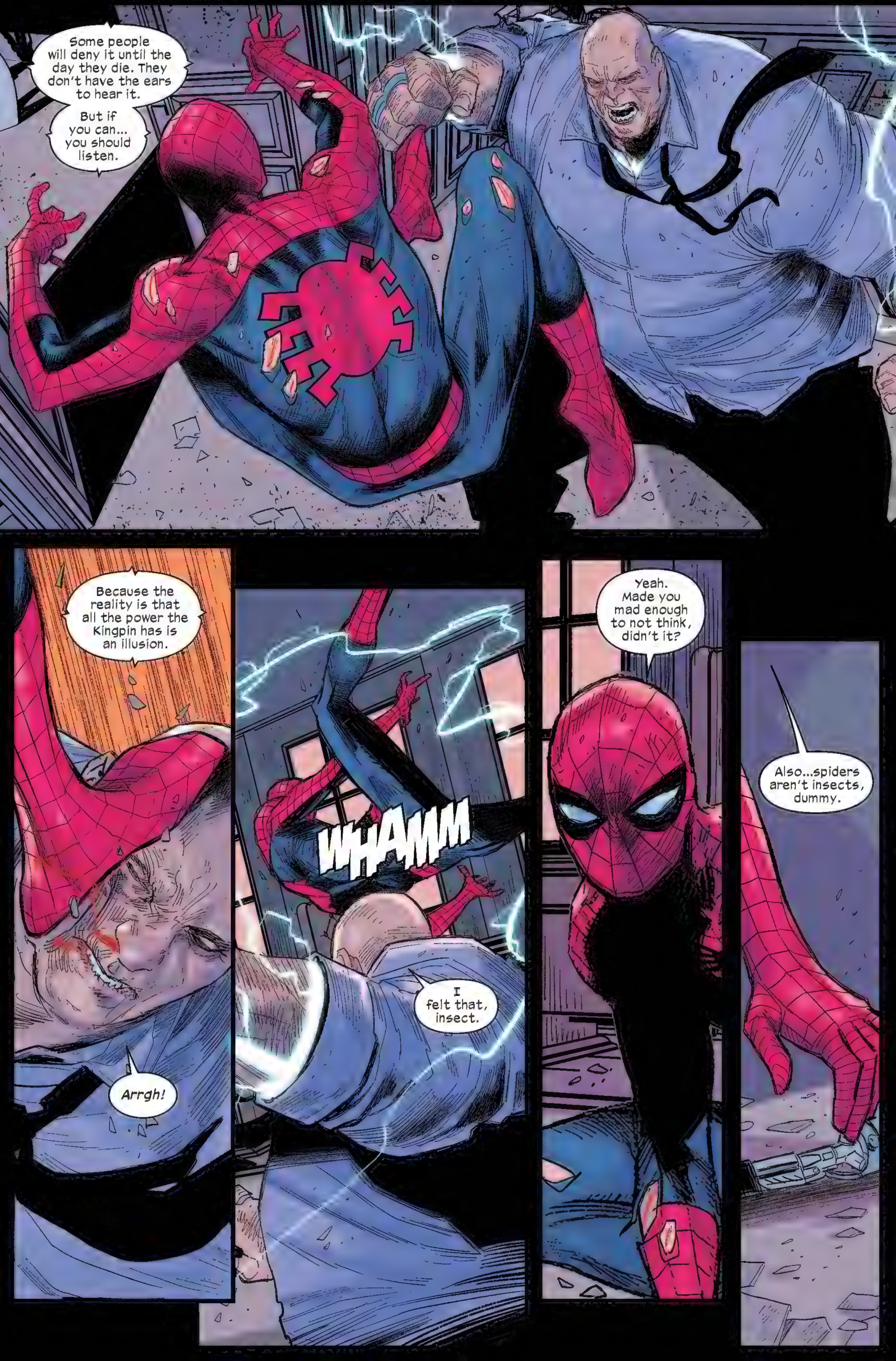

It's truly something, isn't it?
When the great Darwinian test of survival meets the undying confidence of youth. The children accomplish so much because they don't know any better.
But only if they survive.
Me? I'll be betting on technology and the future instead of humanity this time.
I just don't see your son and the traitor making it through this one.
Wanna bet?
I *do* want to bet.
For I am wagering *everything* on sons and fathers dying today...
...what are you betting?
"What's that?"

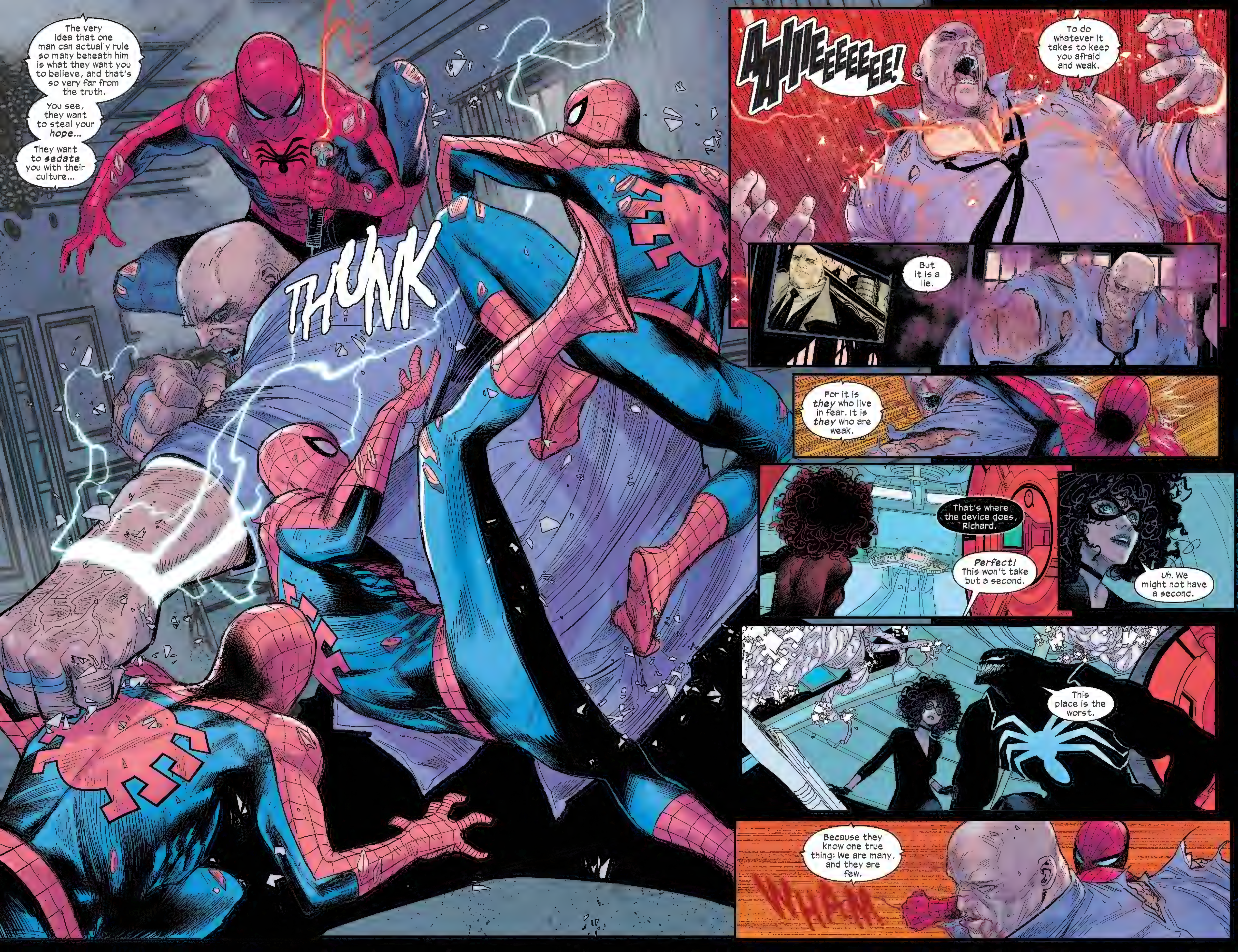

Something quite remarkable, actually.
We think that the biotech Kingpin has running through his body--
The circles and stuff?
Yes, Peter. The circles and stuff.
We believe those are an upgraded version of the same enhancements the Bullseyes have.
This...can deactivate it. Well, make it inert, but the end state remains the same:
A de-powered *Kingpin.*
How do you know it works?
We tried it--*experimented thoroughly*--on a Bullseye.
What?
Don't worry about that, Pete.
The point is...next time we face Kingpin, we have a way to level the playing field.
Cool.

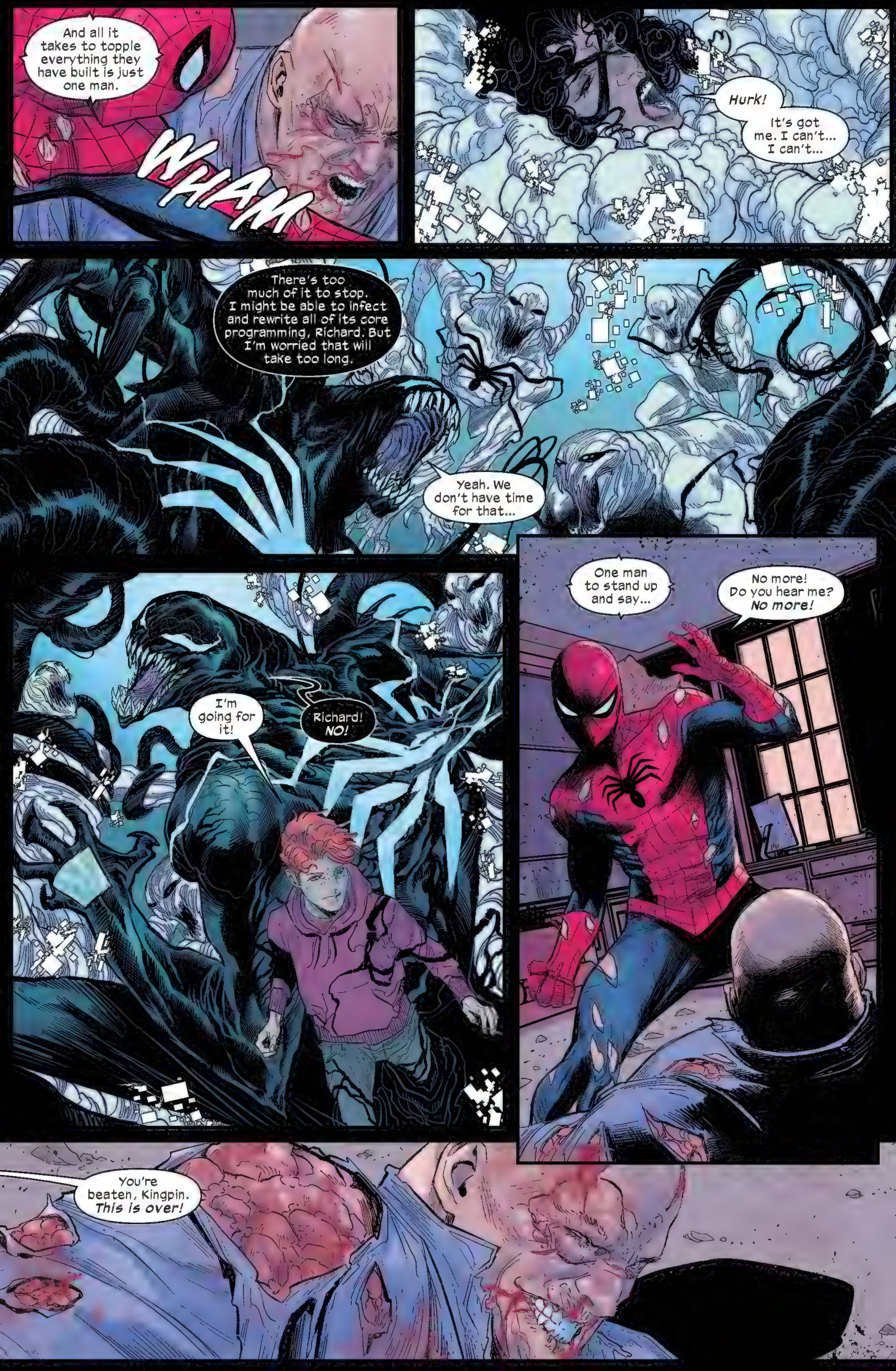

WHACK
Perfect.
I have to tell you, this is my favorite part.
Most men in my position would be annoyed at their lessers refusing to surrender.
They'd say... *Don't you know your place? Don't you understand the difference between* **someone like me** *and* **someone like you?**
Why won't you just accept your lot in life? But not me...
I...*love* this.
The final death of hope. The crushing of dreams. The surrender to the weight of living in this unfair world.
Even the very end of your entire bloodline. *And all of it...*
...by my hand.

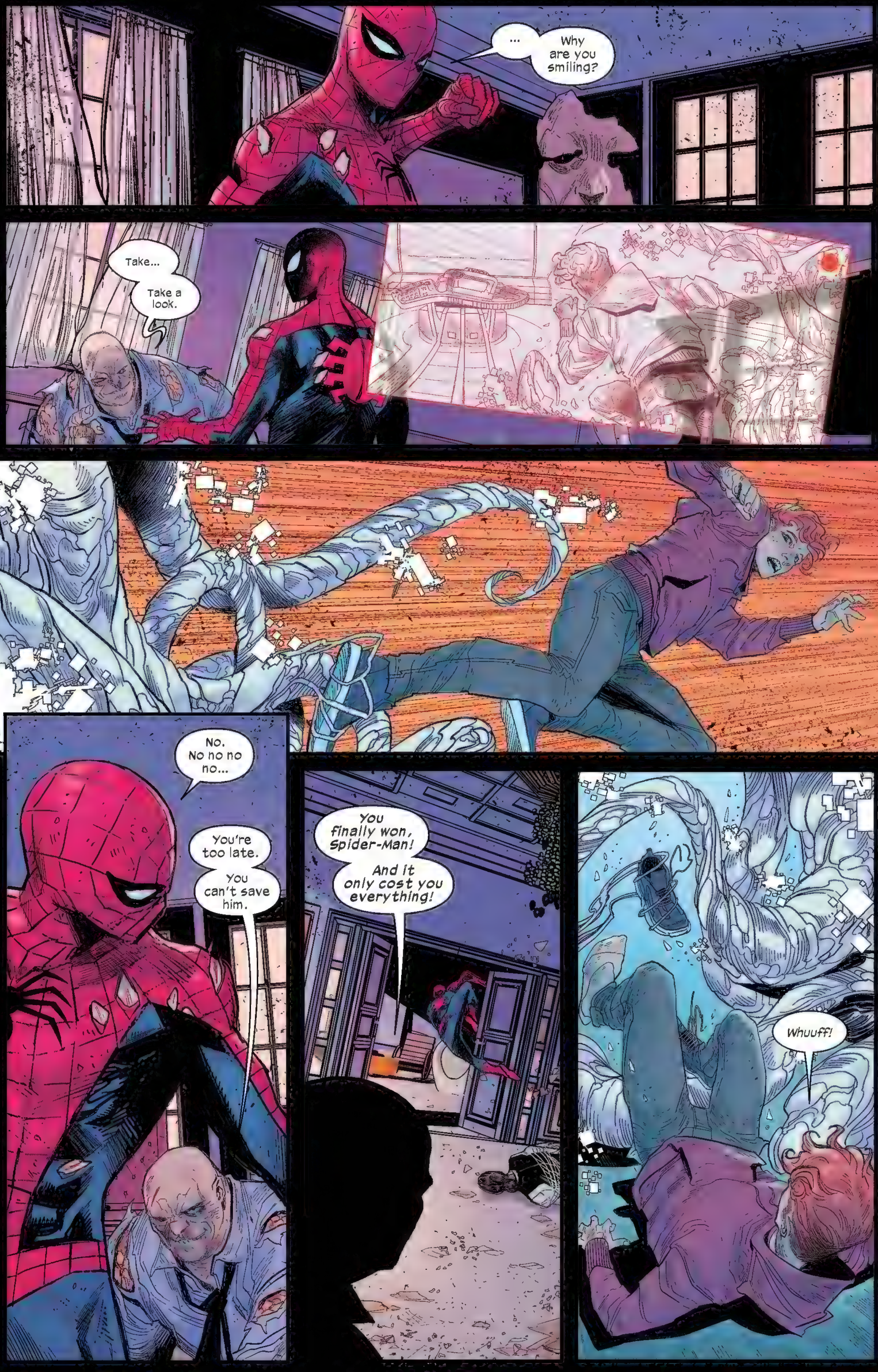

RAGHHHHH!
CRUNCH
Almost there!
There's more of them.
The goo is them, Richard--and I now suspect that almost the entirety of the vault structure is nanotech.
We either need to make a run for it or we have to get that device hooked up so that we all become invisible to the system.
My directive is that I cannot risk you being harmed, so I think we should run.
I did it!
Vault's open!
What do you want to do, Richard?

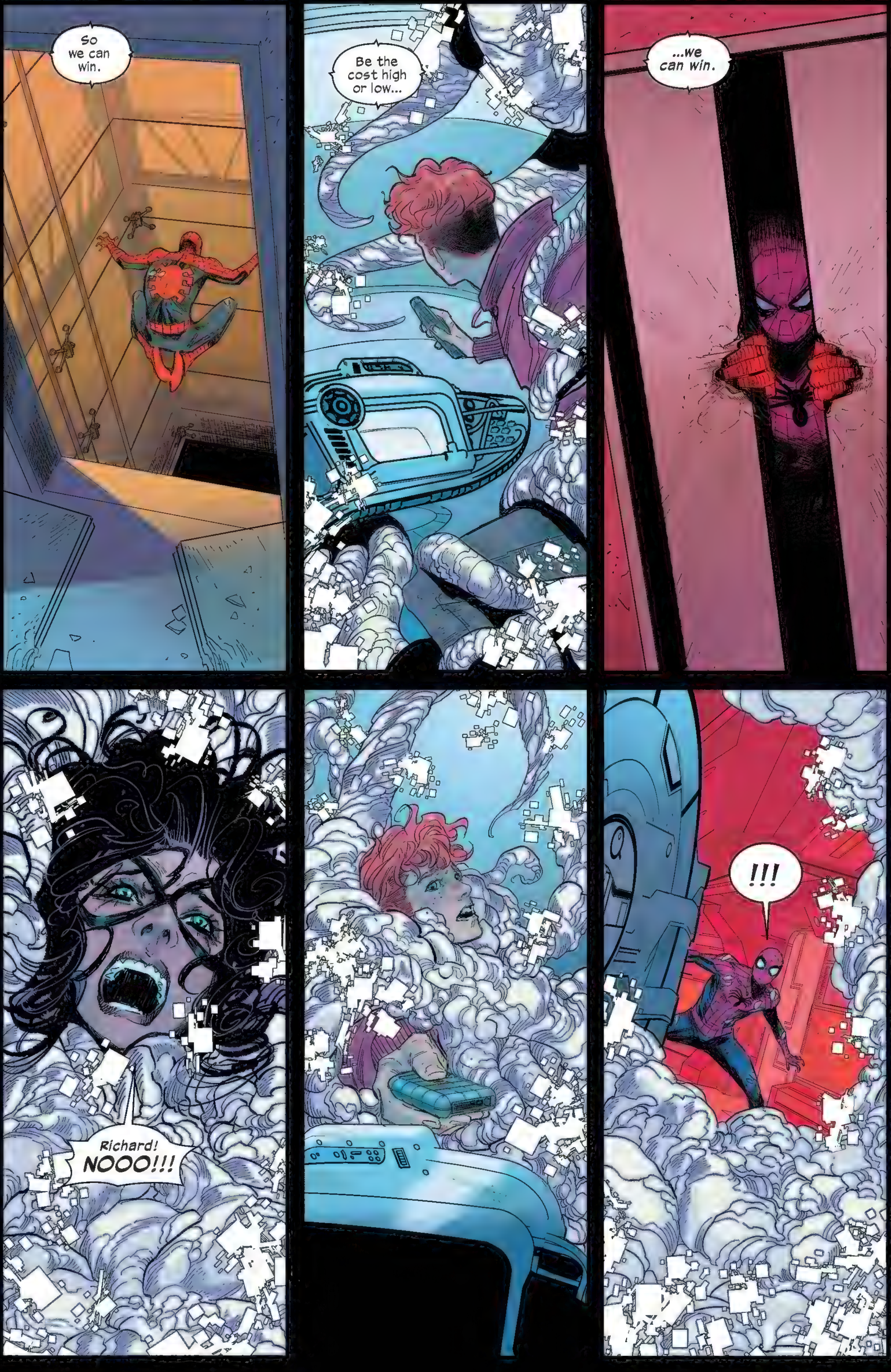

This means saving Mom, Dad... May...so it's worth the risk.
We go for it!
No.
I want to make you a promise, Spider-Man. One I swear to keep.
When I bury you and your son's bodies...I will do so in unmarked graves. On the opposite ends of this Earth.
Apart forever. Just like how you died.
Back in the Savage Land.
Ready?
Yeah. Sending the last package.
It's hard hearing that this world is not what you believed it was.
FISK CONSTRUCTION

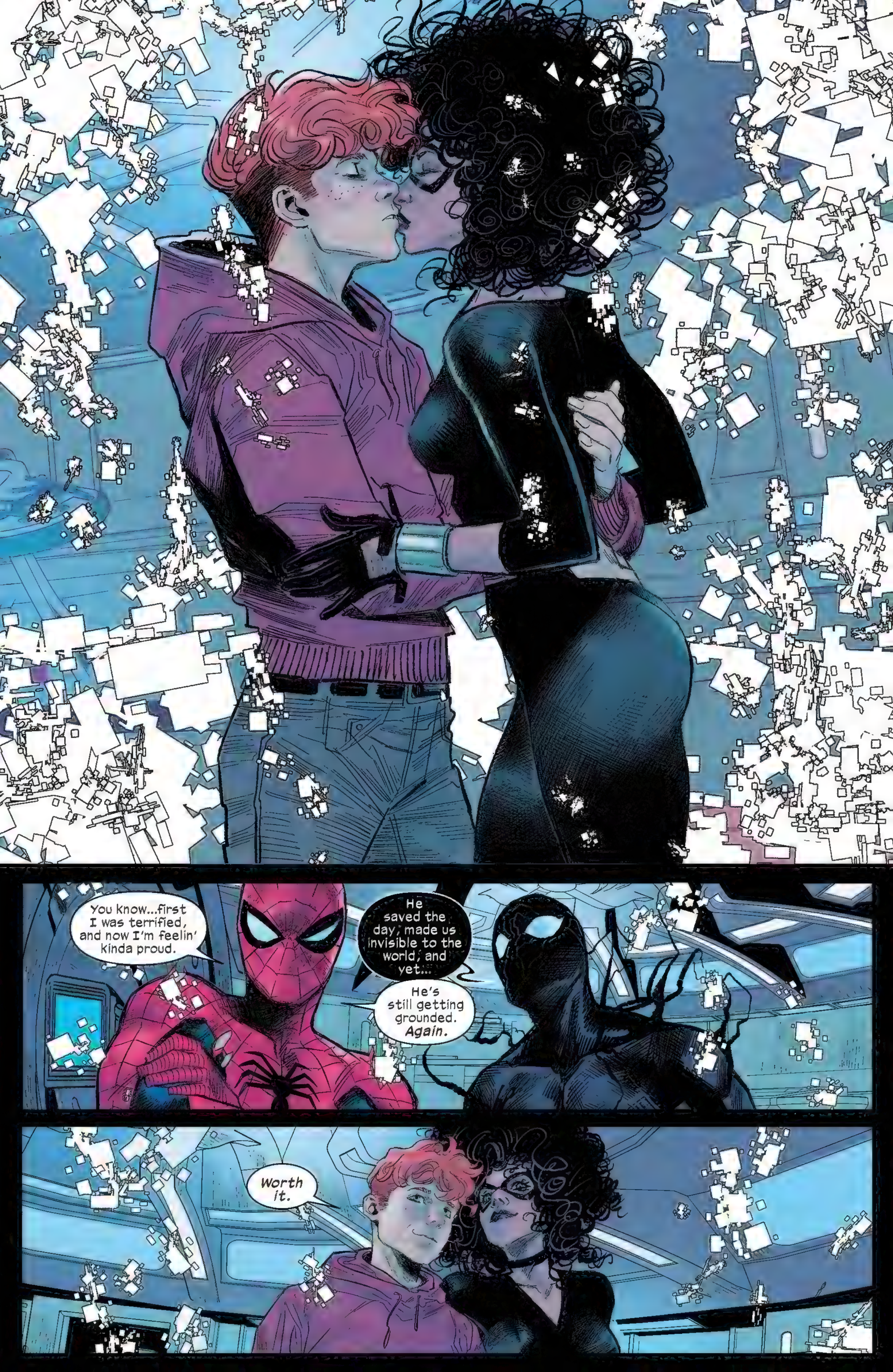

Some people will deny it until the day they die. They don't have the ears to hear it.
But if you can... you should listen.
Because the reality is that all the power the Kingpin has is an illusion.
Arrgh!
WHAMM
I felt that, insect.
Yeah. Made you mad enough to not think, didn't it?
Also...spiders aren't insects, dummy.

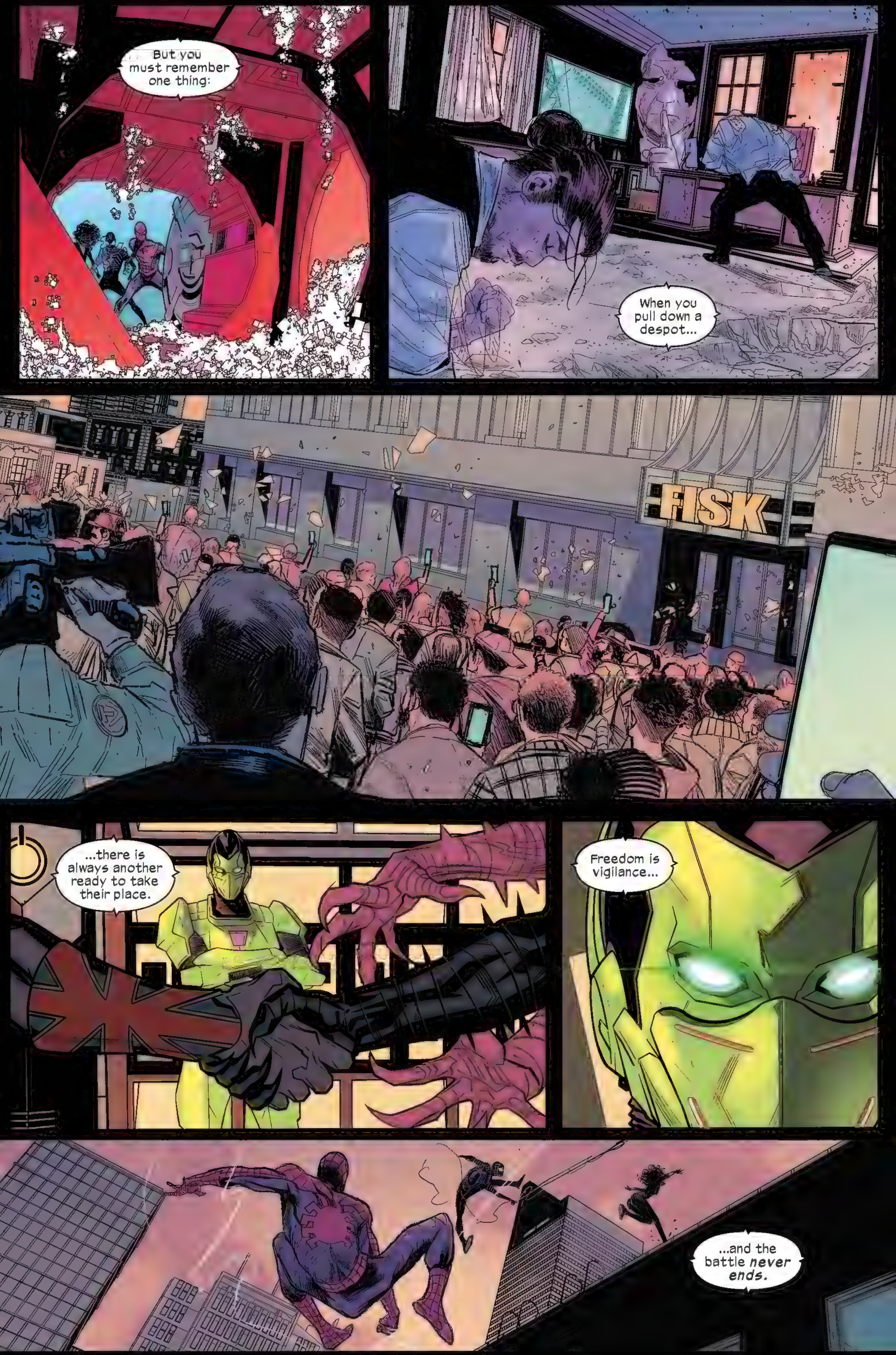

The very idea that one man can actually rule so many beneath him is what they want you to believe, and that's so very far from the truth.
You see, they want to steal your *hope*...
They want to *sedate* you with their culture...
THUNK
AAIIIEEEEEEEE!
To do whatever it takes to keep you afraid and weak.
But it is a lie.
For it is *they* who live in fear. It is *they* who are weak.
That's where the device goes, Richard.
Perfect! This won't take but a second.
Uh. We might not have a second.
This place is the worst.
Because they know one true thing: We are many, and they are few.
WHAM

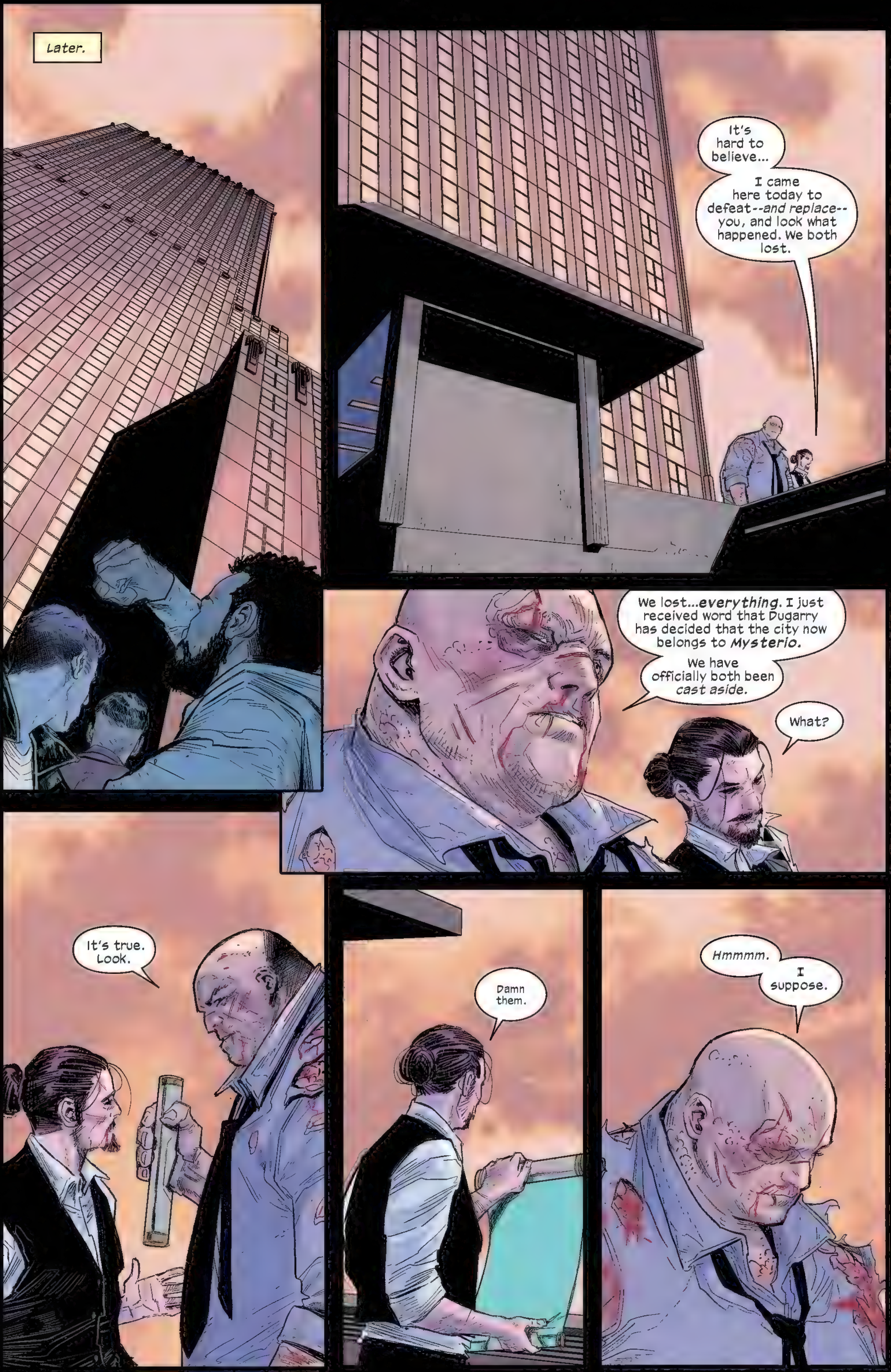

And all it takes to topple everything they have built is just one man.
WHAM
Hurk!
It's got me. I can't... I can't...
There's too much of it to stop. I might be able to infect and rewrite all of its core programming, Richard. But I'm worried that will take too long.
Yeah. We don't have time for that...
I'm going for it!
Richard! *NO!*
One man to stand up and say...
No more! Do you hear me? *No more!*
You're beaten, Kingpin. *This is over!*

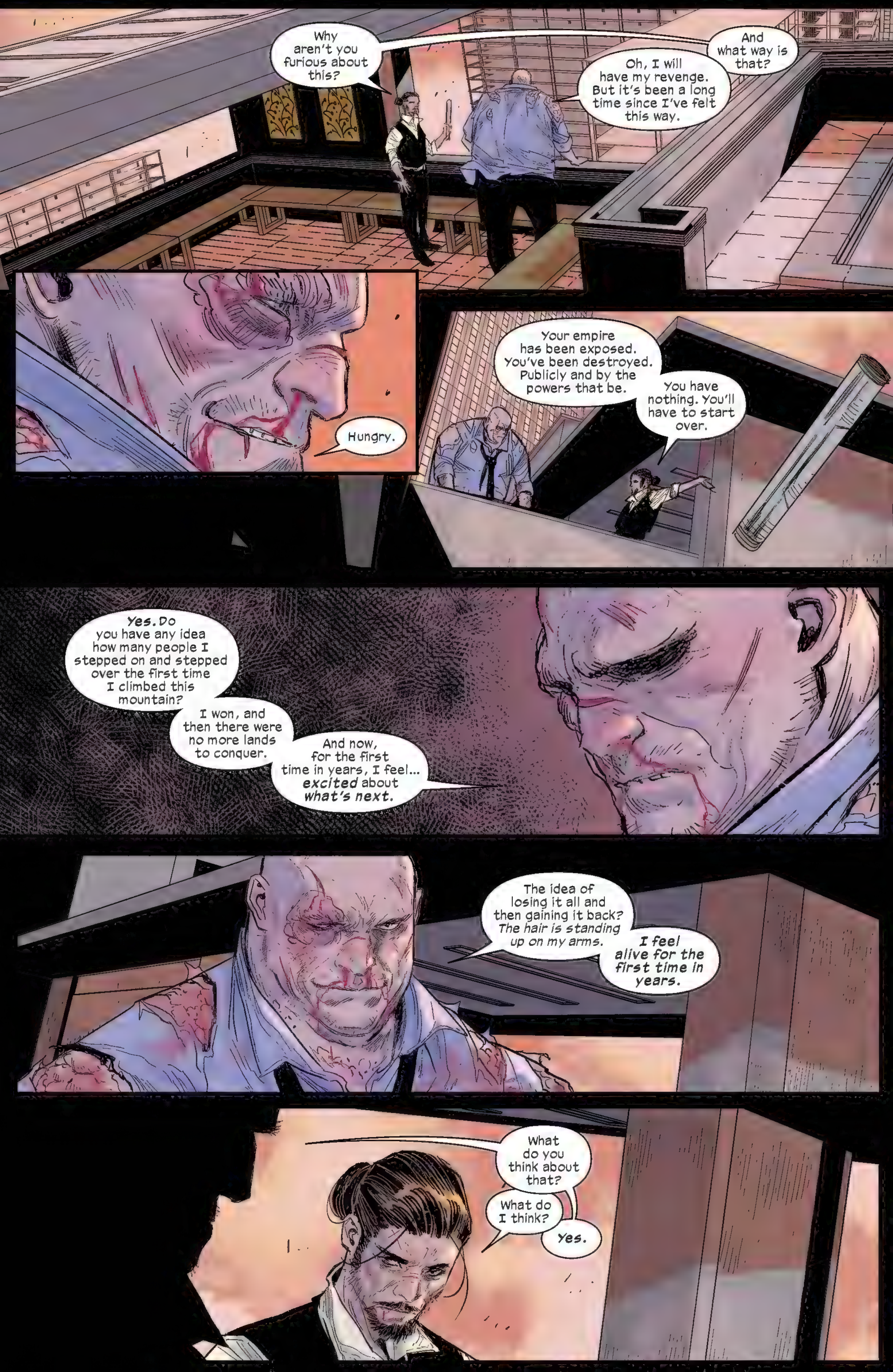

...
Why are you smiling?
Take...
Take a look.
No. No no no no...
You're too late.
You can't save him.
You finally won, Spider-Man!
And it only cost you everything!
Whuuff!

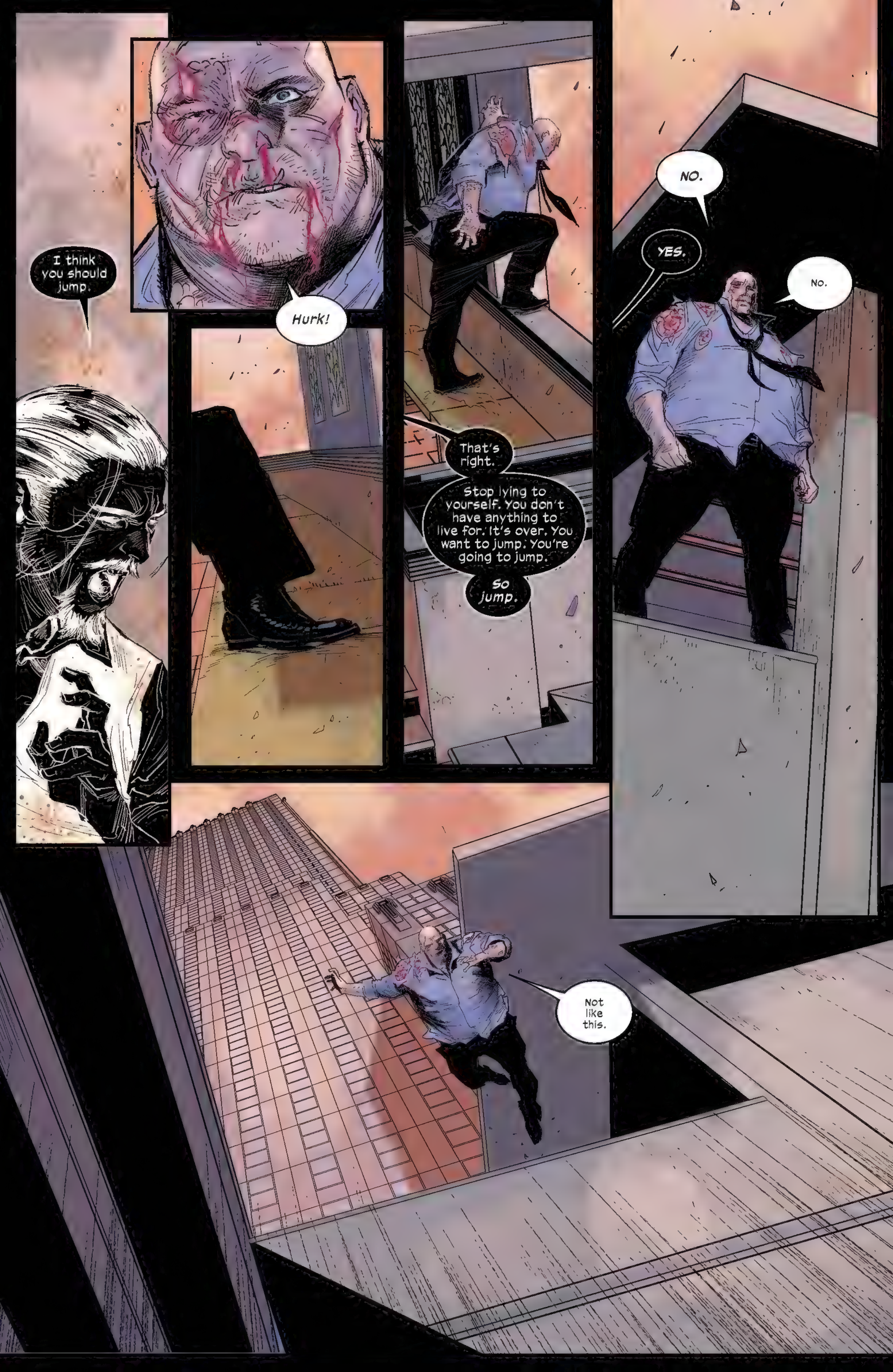

So we can win.
Be the cost high or low...
...we can win.
Richard! NOOO!!!
!!!

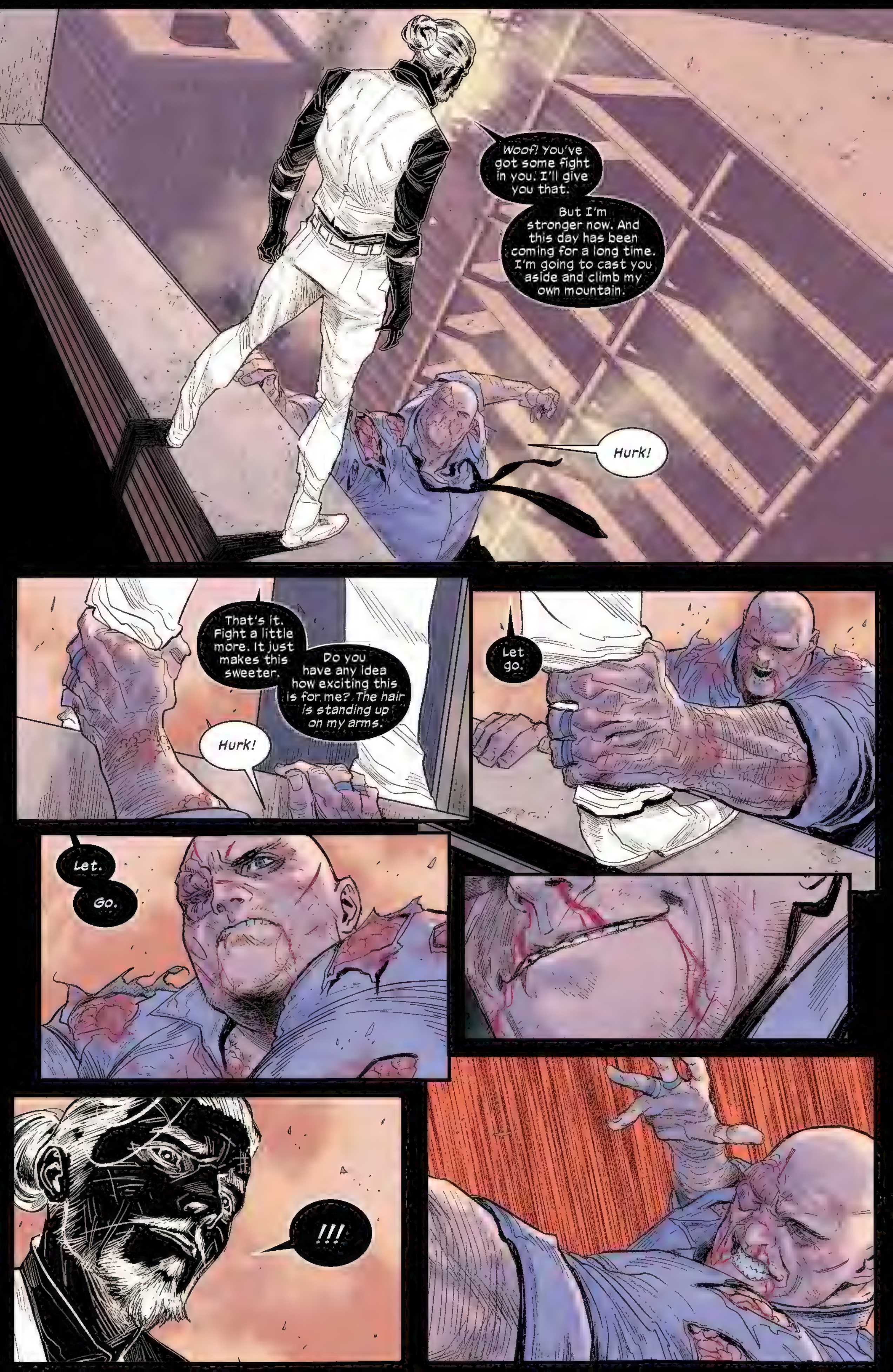

You know...first I was terrified, and now I'm feelin' kinda proud.
He saved the day, made us invisible to the world, and yet...
He's still getting grounded. *Again.*
Worth it.

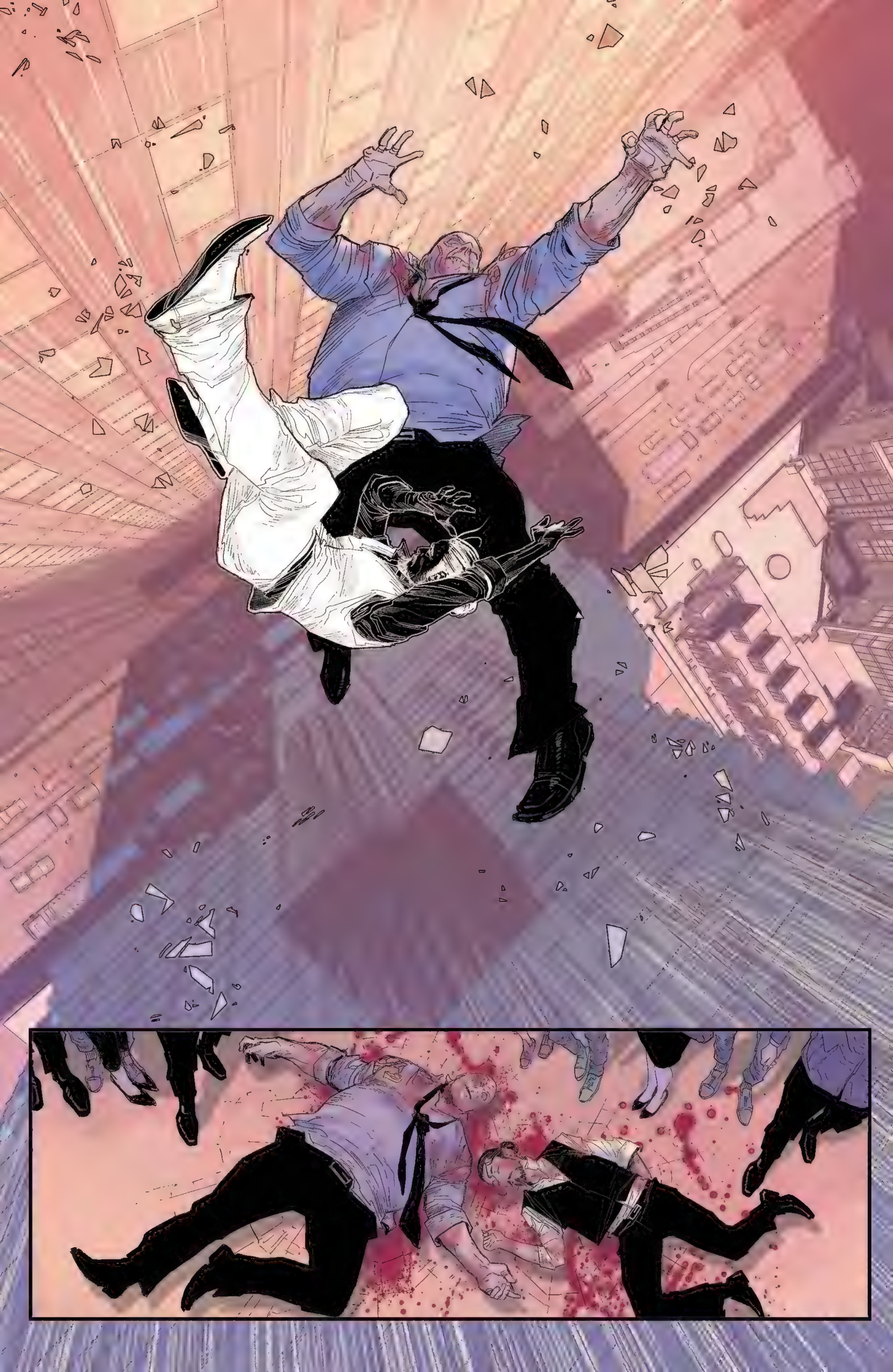

But you must remember one thing:
When you pull down a despot...
FISK
...there is always another ready to take their place.
Freedom is vigilance...
...and the battle *never ends.*

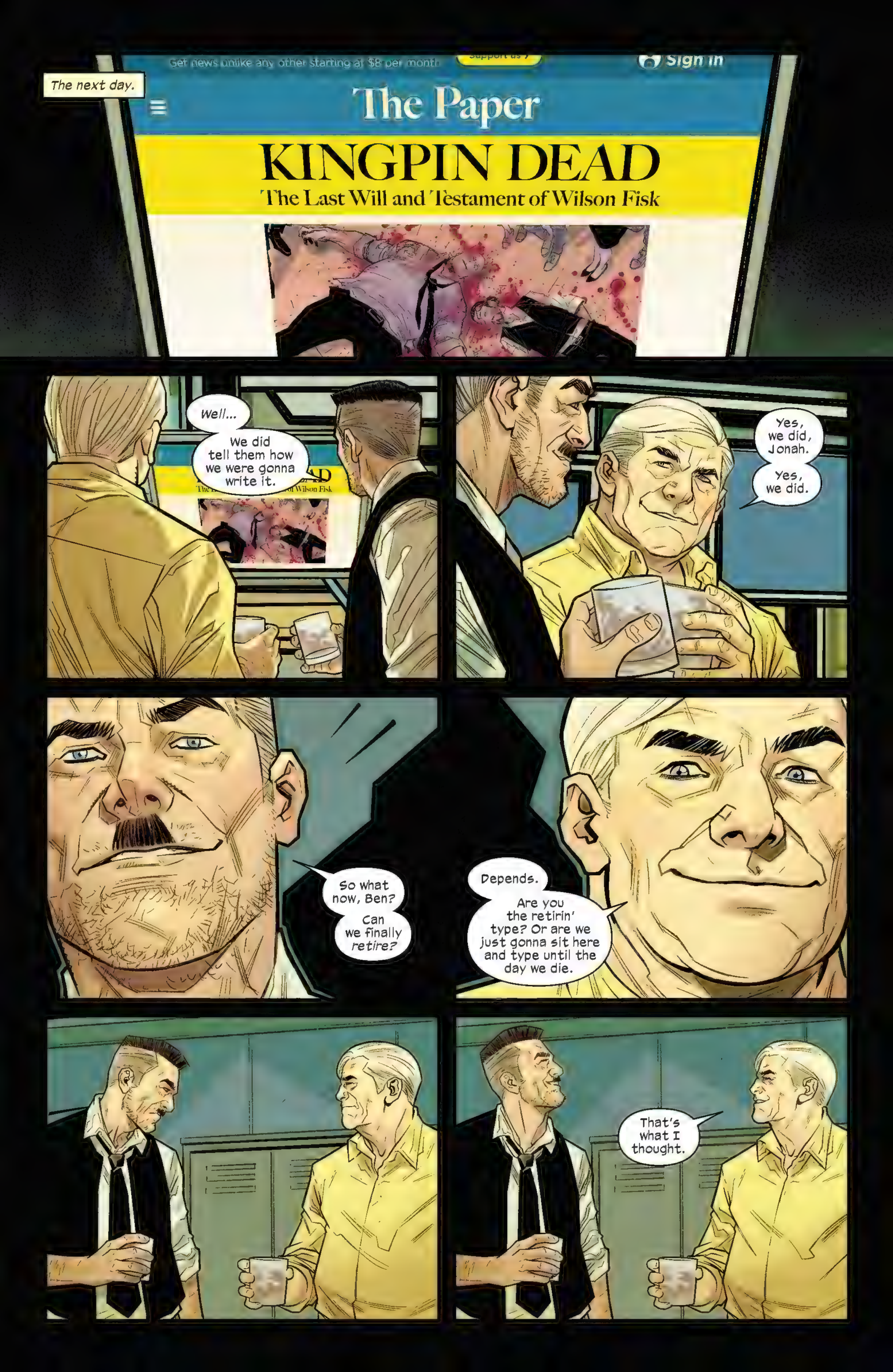

Later.
It's hard to believe...
I came here today to defeat--*and replace*--you, and look what happened. We both lost.
We lost...*everything*. I just received word that Dugarry has decided that the city now belongs to *Mysterio*.
We have officially both been *cast aside*.
What?
It's true. Look.
Damn them.
Hmmmm.
I suppose.


Why aren't you furious about this?
Oh, I will have my revenge. But it's been a long time since I've felt this way.
And what way is that?
Hungry.
Your empire has been exposed. You've been destroyed. Publicly and by the powers that be.
You have nothing. You'll have to start over.
Yes. Do you have any idea how many people I stepped on and stepped over the first time I climbed this mountain?
I won, and then there were no more lands to conquer.
And now, for the first time in years, I feel... *excited* about *what's next.*
The idea of losing it all and then gaining it back? *The hair is standing up on my arms.*
I feel alive for the first time in years.
What do you think about that?
What do I think?
Yes.


I think you should jump.
Hurk!
That's right.
Stop lying to yourself. You don't have anything to live for. It's over. You want to jump. You're going to jump.
So jump.
NO.
YES.
No.
Not like this.


Woof! You've got some fight in you. I'll give you that.
But I'm stronger now. And this day has been coming for a long time. I'm going to cast you aside and climb my own mountain.
Hurk!
That's it. Fight a little more. It just makes this sweeter.
Do you have any idea how exciting this is for me? The hair is standing up on my arms.
Hurk!
Let go.
Let.
Go.
!!!

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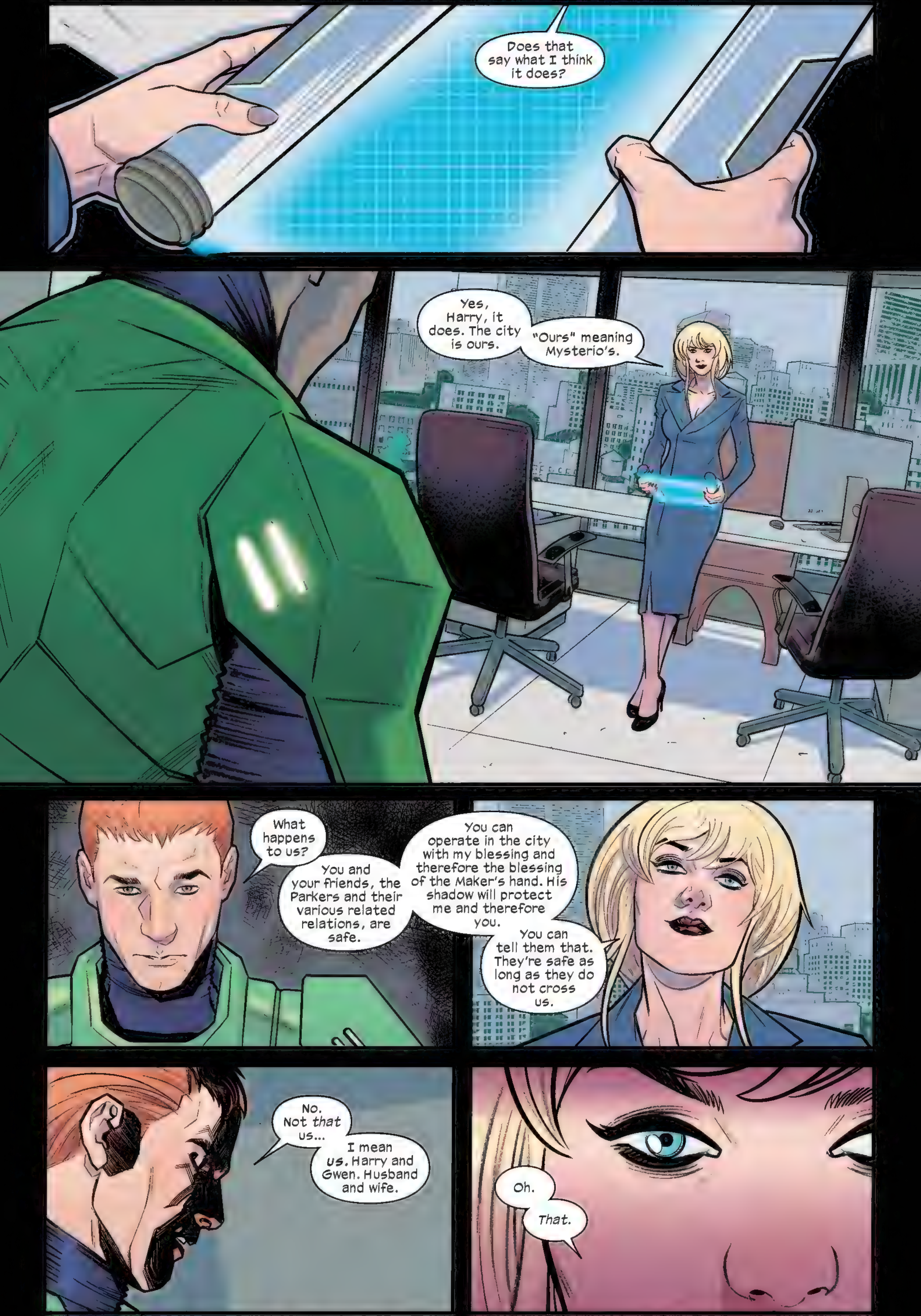
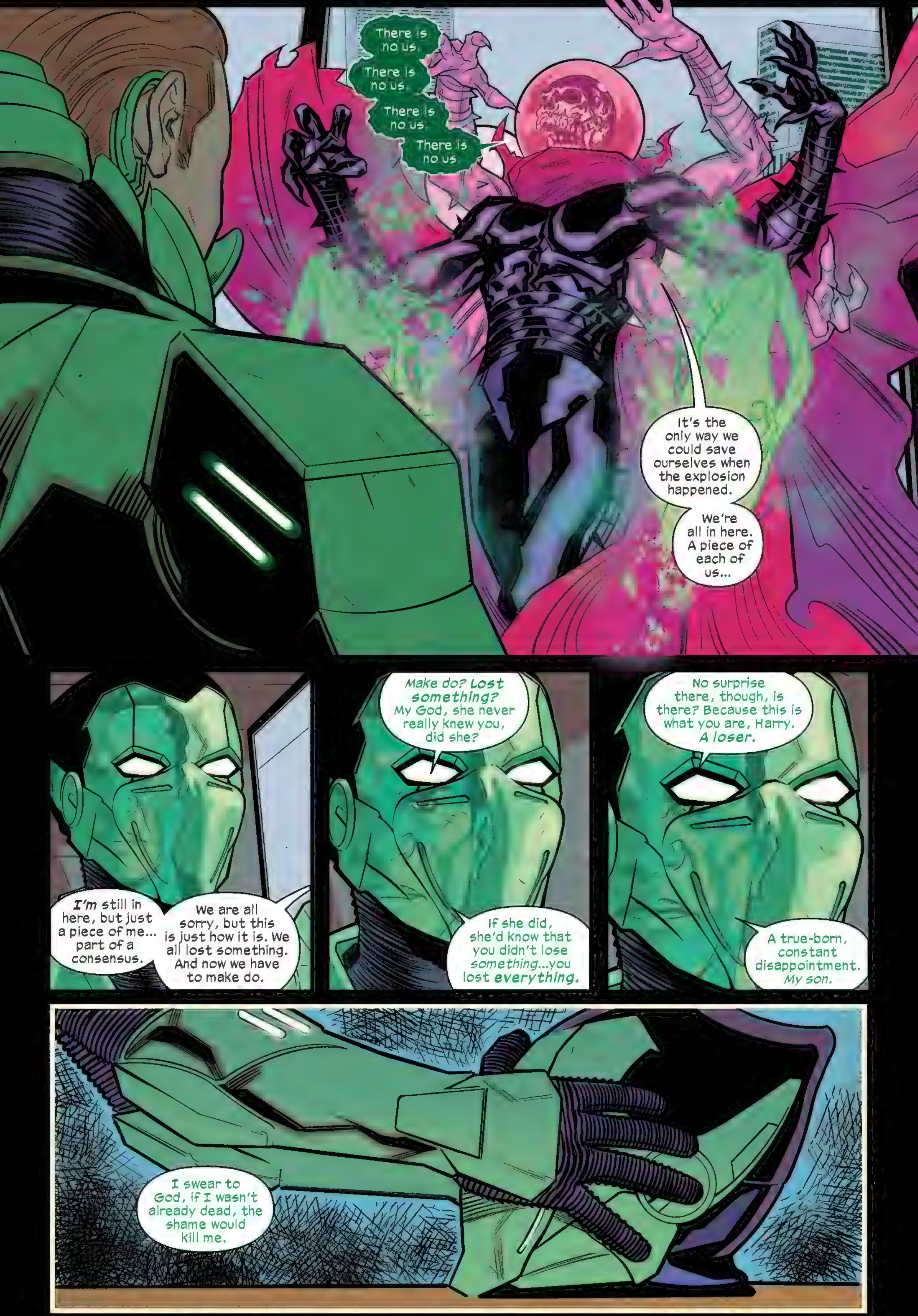
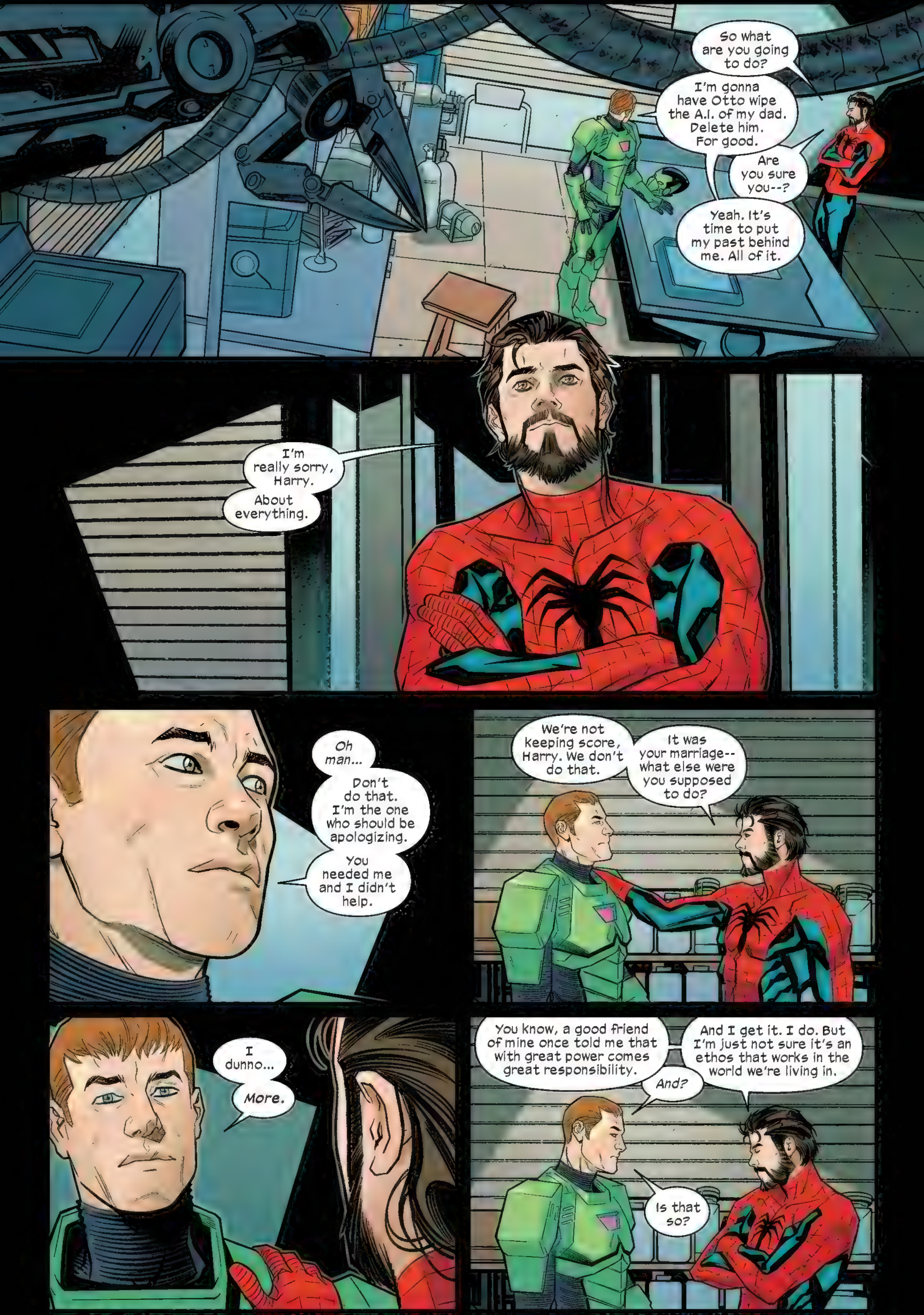
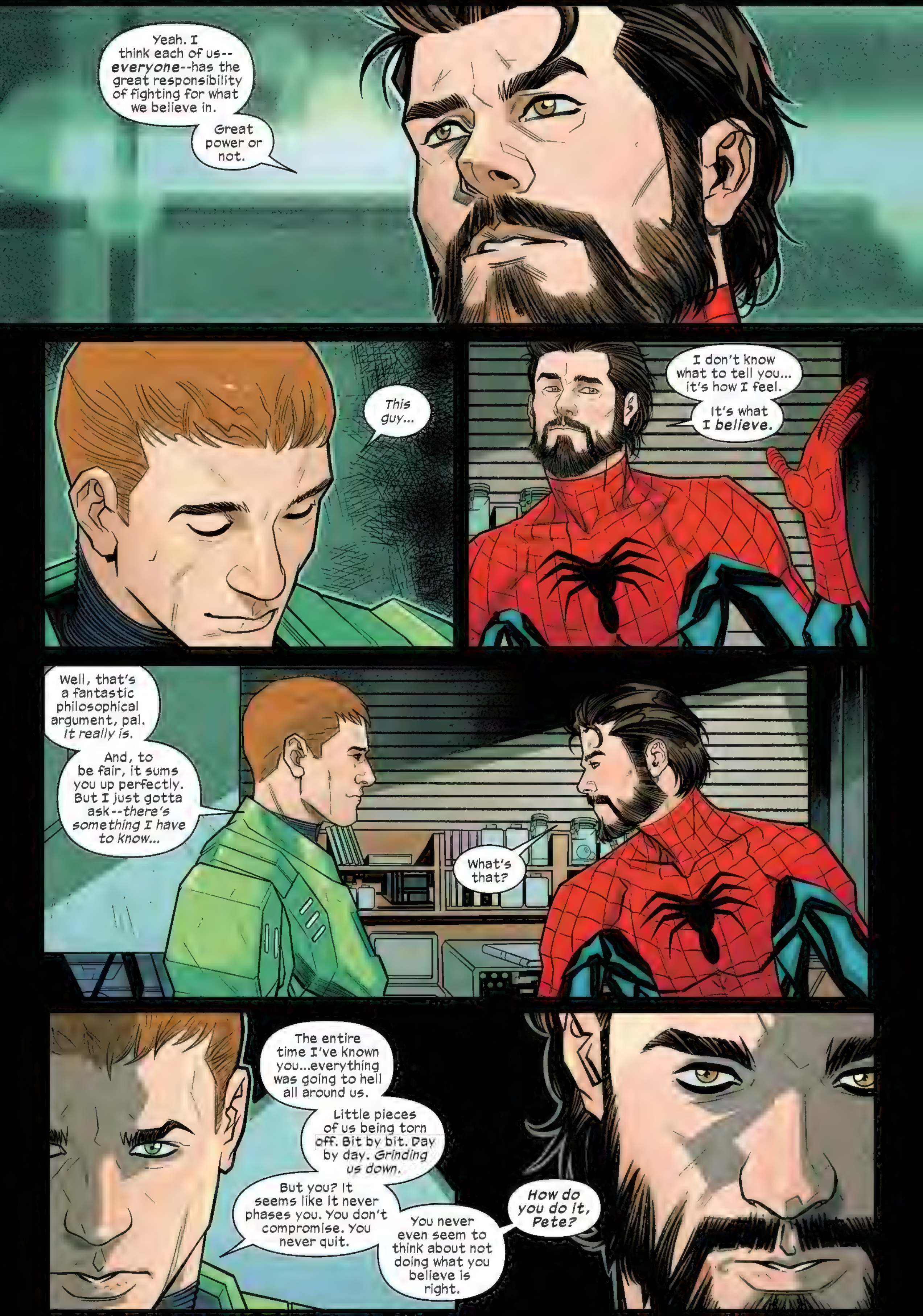
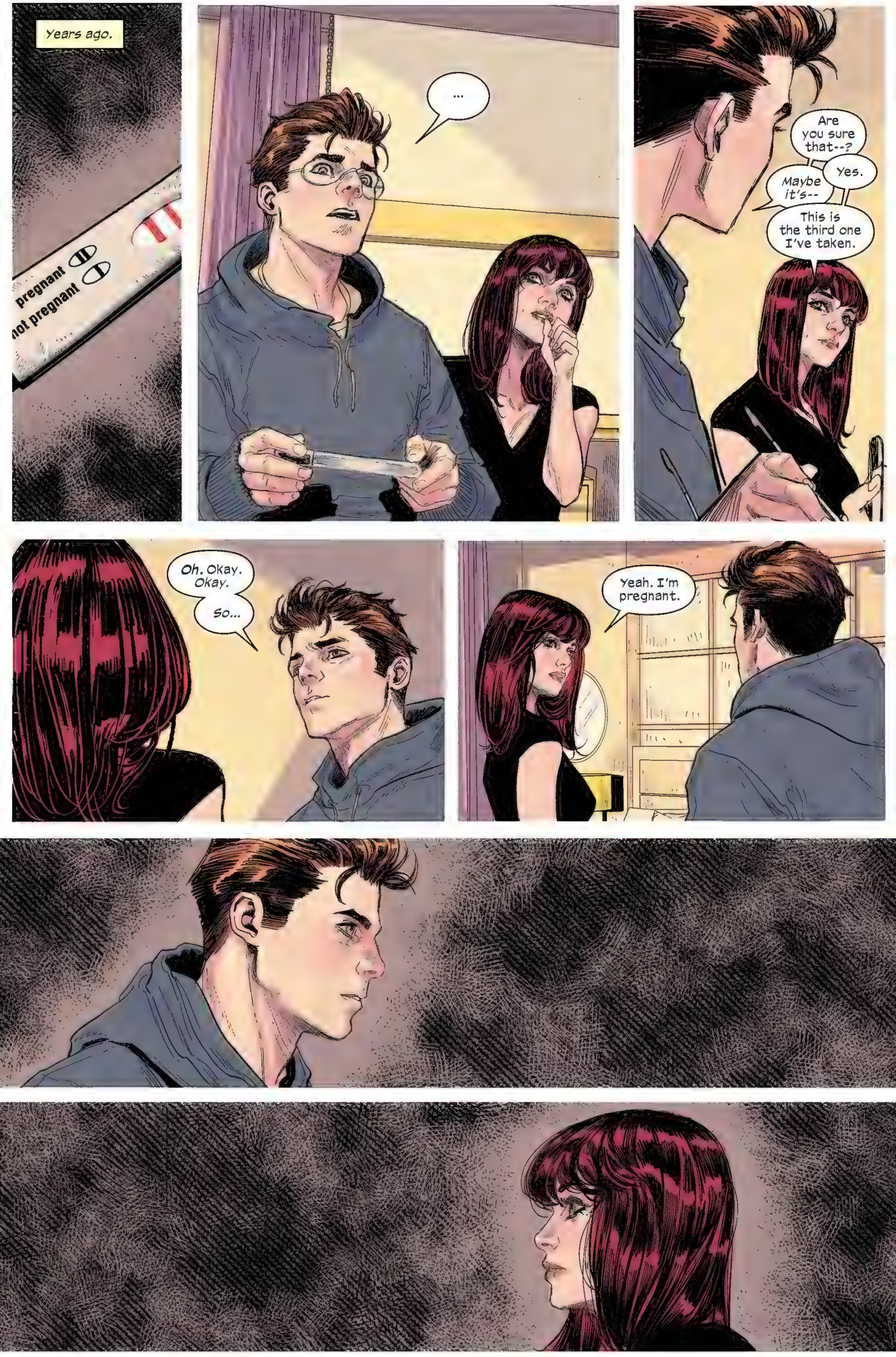
The Paper
KINGPIN DEAD
The Last Will and Testament of Wilson Fisk
Well...
We did tell them how we were gonna write it.
Yes, we did, Jonah.
Yes, we did.
So what now, Ben?
Can we finally *retire?*
Depends.
Are you the retirin' type? Or are we just gonna sit here and type until the day we die.
That's what I thought.

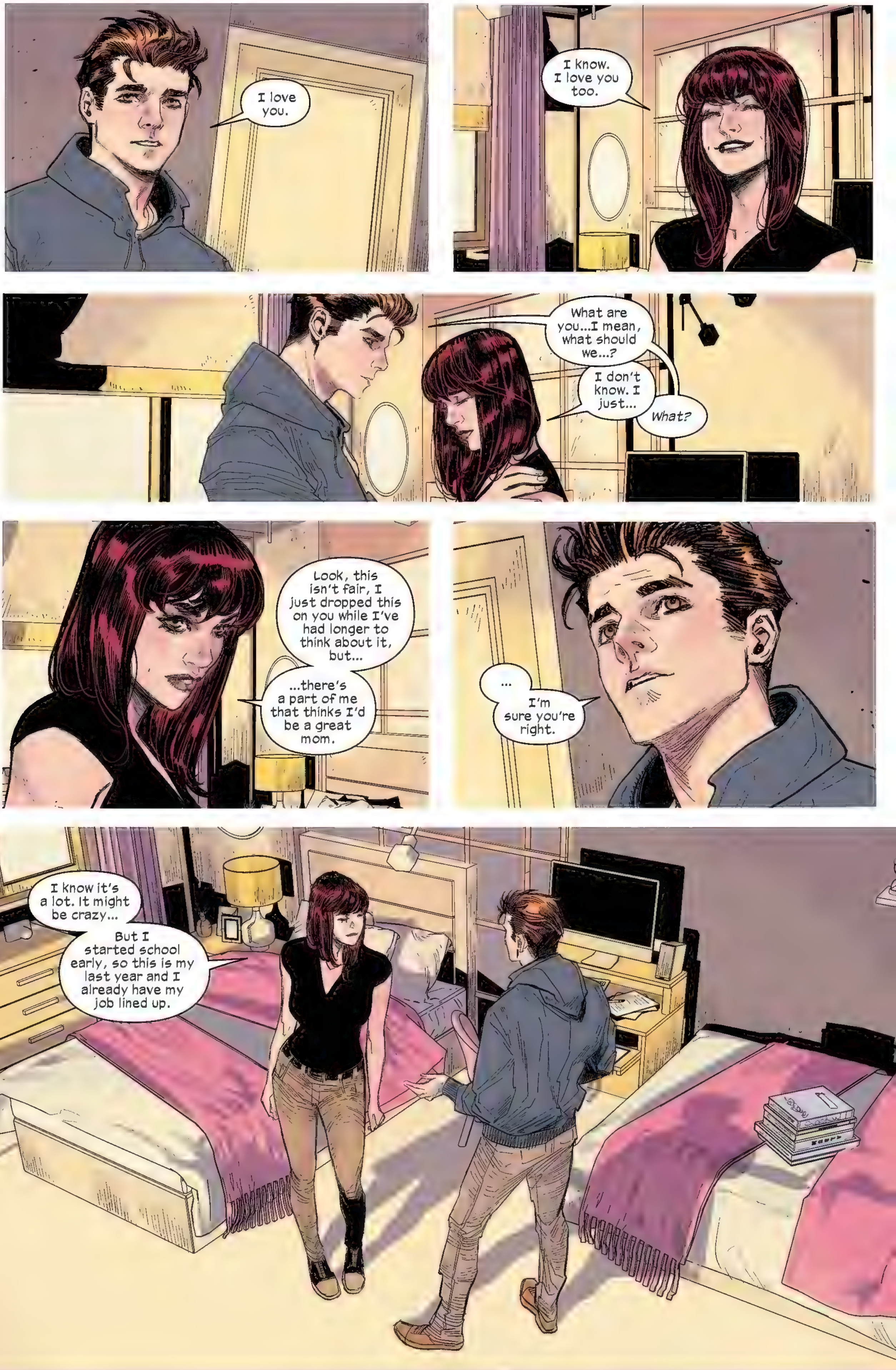

Does that say what I think it does?
Yes, Harry, it does. The city is ours.
"Ours" meaning Mysterio's.
What happens to us?
You and your friends, the Parkers and their various related relations, are safe.
You can operate in the city with my blessing and therefore the blessing of the Maker's hand. His shadow will protect me and therefore you.
You can tell them that. They're safe as long as they do not cross us.
No. Not *that* us...
I mean *us*. Harry and Gwen. Husband and wife.
Oh.
That.

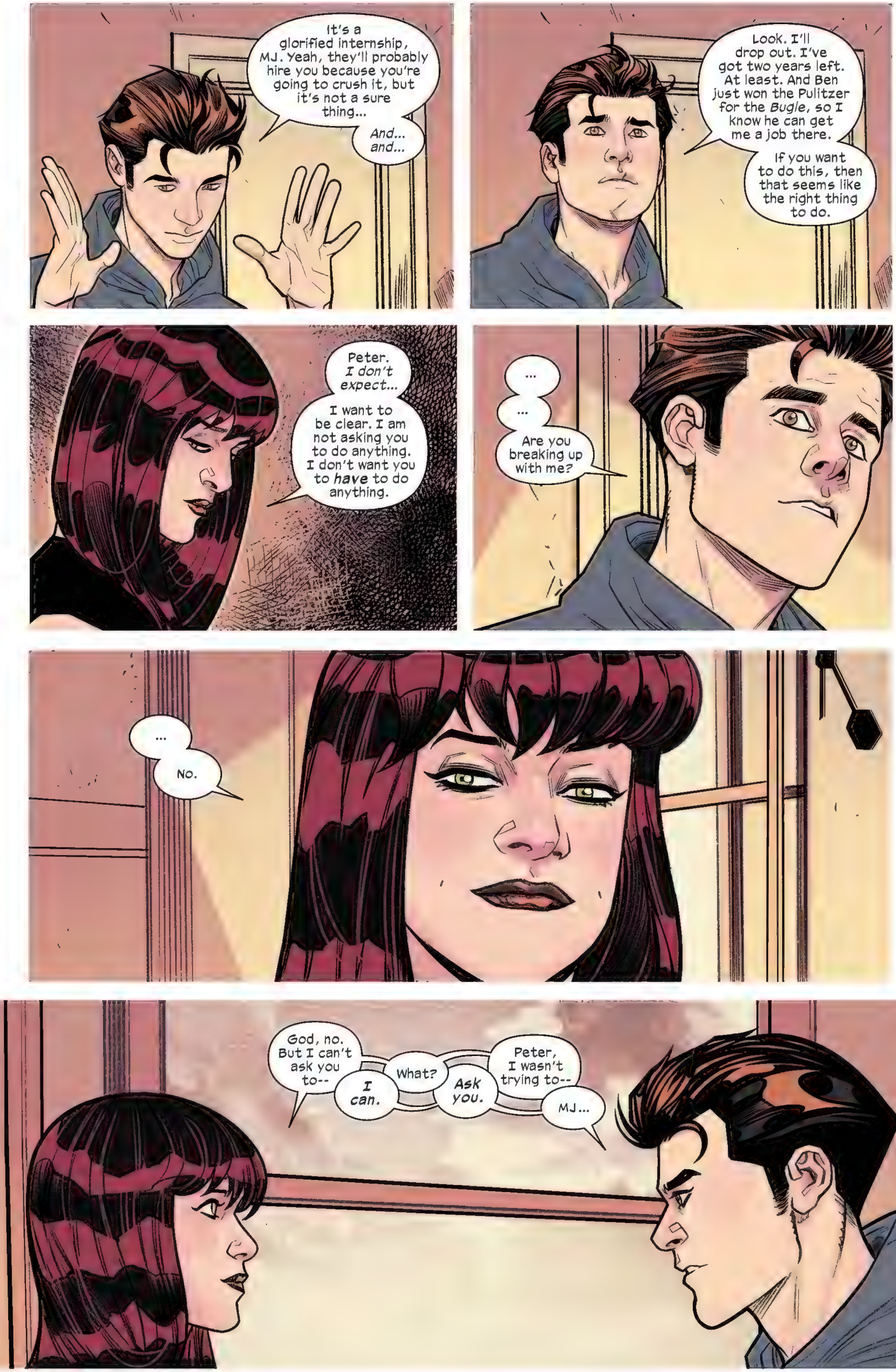

There is no us.
There is no us.
There is no us.
There is no us.
It's the only way we could save ourselves when the explosion happened.
We're all in here. A piece of each of us...
I'm still in here, but just a piece of me... part of a consensus.
We are all sorry, but this is just how it is. We all lost something. And now we have to make do.
Make do? Lost something? My God, she never really knew you, did she?
If she did, she'd know that you didn't lose *something*...you lost *everything.*
No surprise there, though, is there? Because this is what you are, Harry. *A loser.*
A true-born, constant disappointment. *My son.*
I swear to God, if I wasn't already dead, the shame would kill me.

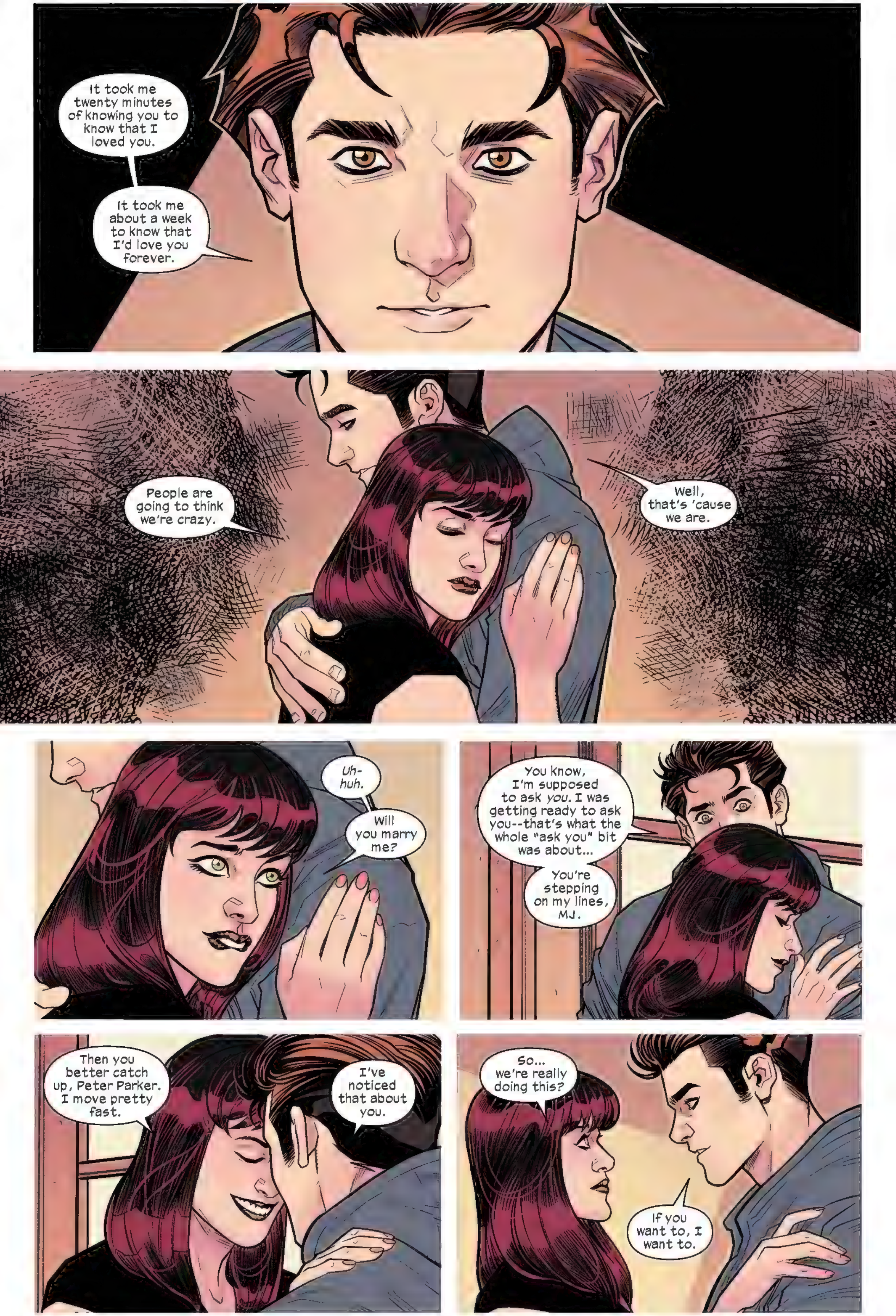

So what are you going to do?
I'm gonna have Otto wipe the A.I. of my dad. Delete him. For good.
Are you sure you--?
Yeah. It's time to put my past behind me. All of it.
I'm really sorry, Harry.
About everything.
Oh man...
Don't do that. I'm the one who should be apologizing.
You needed me and I didn't help.
We're not keeping score, Harry. We don't do that.
It was your marriage-- what else were you supposed to do?
I dunno...
More.
You know, a good friend of mine once told me that with great power comes great responsibility.
And?
And I get it. I do. But I'm just not sure it's an ethos that works in the world we're living in.
Is that so?

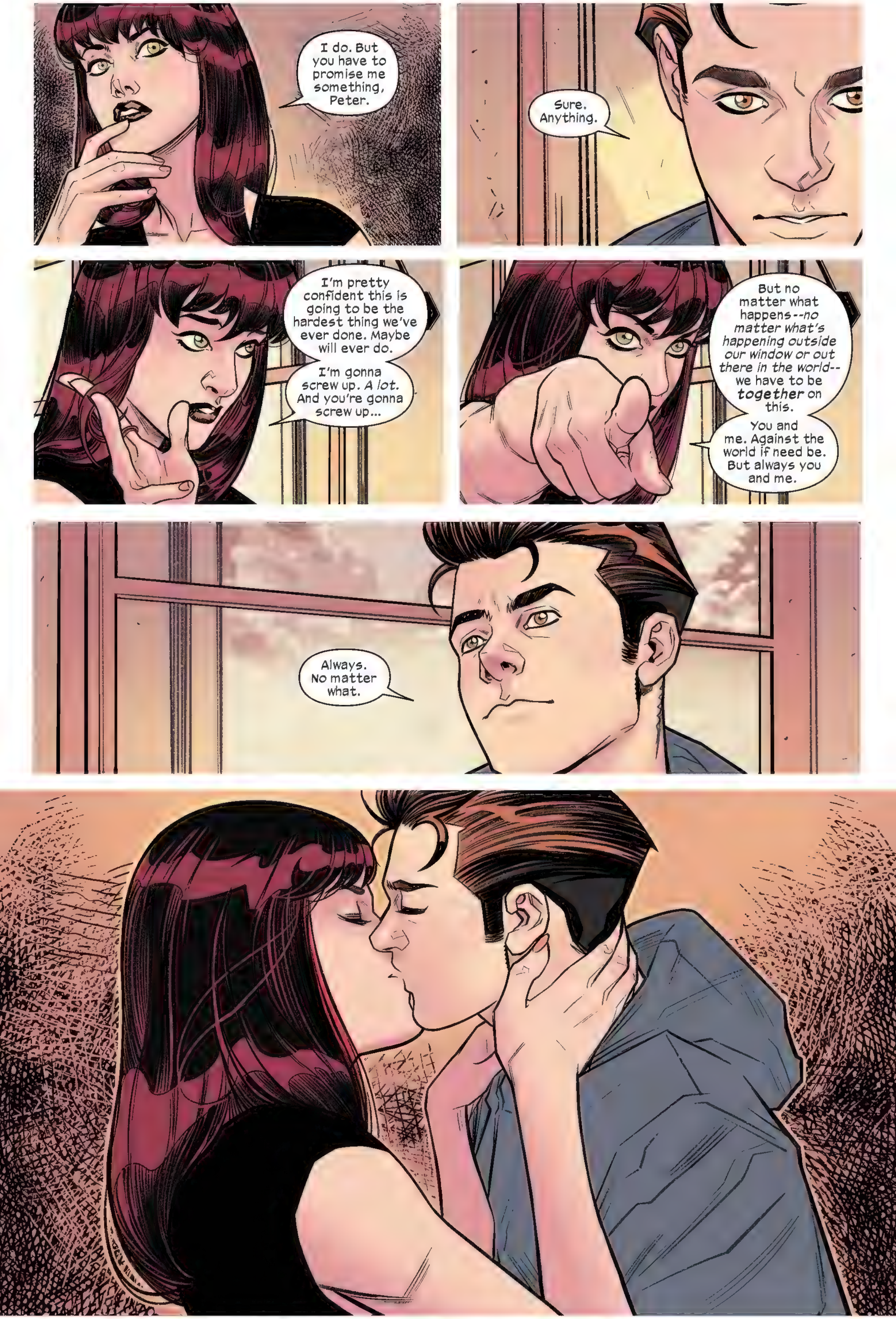

Yeah. I think each of us--*everyone*--has the great responsibility of fighting for what we believe in.
Great power or not.
This guy...
I don't know what to tell you... it's how I feel.
It's what I *believe.*
Well, that's a fantastic philosophical argument, pal. *It really is.*
And, to be fair, it sums you up perfectly. But I just gotta ask--*there's something I have to know...*
What's that?
The entire time I've known you...everything was going to hell all around us.
Little pieces of us being torn off. Bit by bit. Day by day. *Grinding us down.*
But you? It seems like it never phases you. You don't compromise. You never quit.
You never even seem to think about not doing what you believe is right.
How do you do it, Pete?

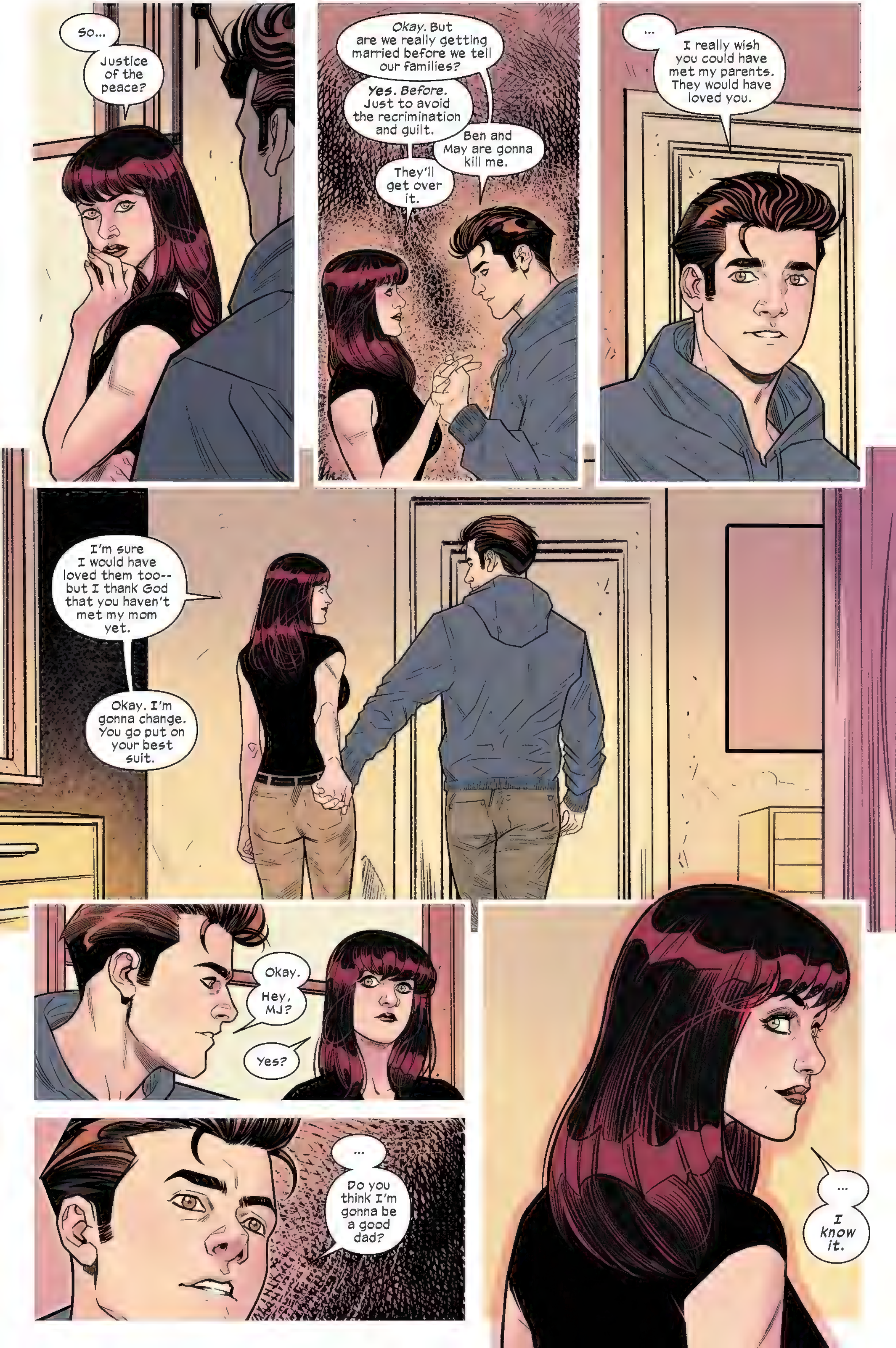

Years ago.
pregnant
not pregnant
...
Are you sure that--?
Yes.
Maybe it's--
This is the third one I've taken.
Oh. Okay. Okay.
So...
Yeah. I'm pregnant.

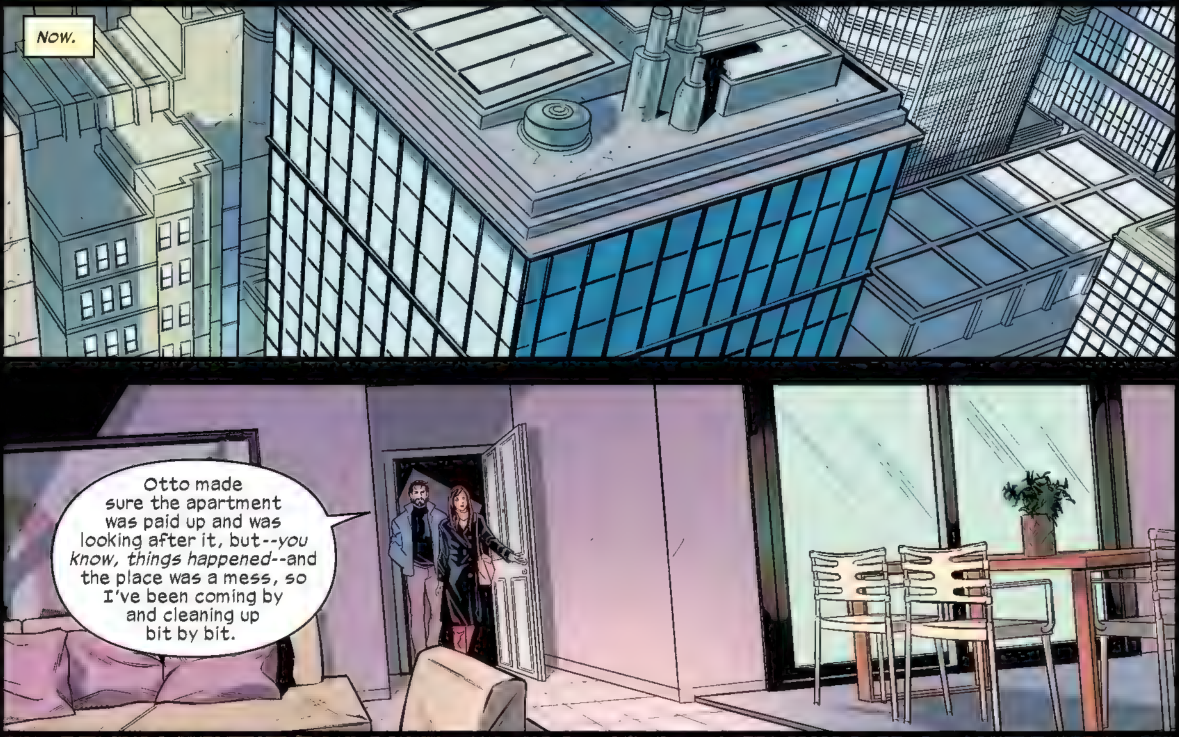

I love you.
I know. I love you too.
What are you...I mean, what should we...?
I don't know. I just...
What?
Look, this isn't fair, I just dropped this on you while I've had longer to think about it, but...
...there's a part of me that thinks I'd be a great mom.
...
I'm sure you're right.
I know it's a lot. It might be crazy...
But I started school early, so this is my last year and I already have my job lined up.


It's a glorified internship, MJ. Yeah, they'll probably hire you because you're going to crush it, but it's not a sure thing...
And... and...
Look. I'll drop out. I've got two years left. At least. And Ben just won the Pulitzer for the *Bugle*, so I know he can get me a job there.
If you want to do this, then that seems like the right thing to do.
Peter. *I don't expect...*
I want to be clear. I am not asking you to do anything. I don't want you to *have* to do anything.
...
...
Are you breaking up with me?
...
No.
God, no. But I can't ask you to--
I can.
What?
Ask you.
Peter, I wasn't trying to--
MJ...

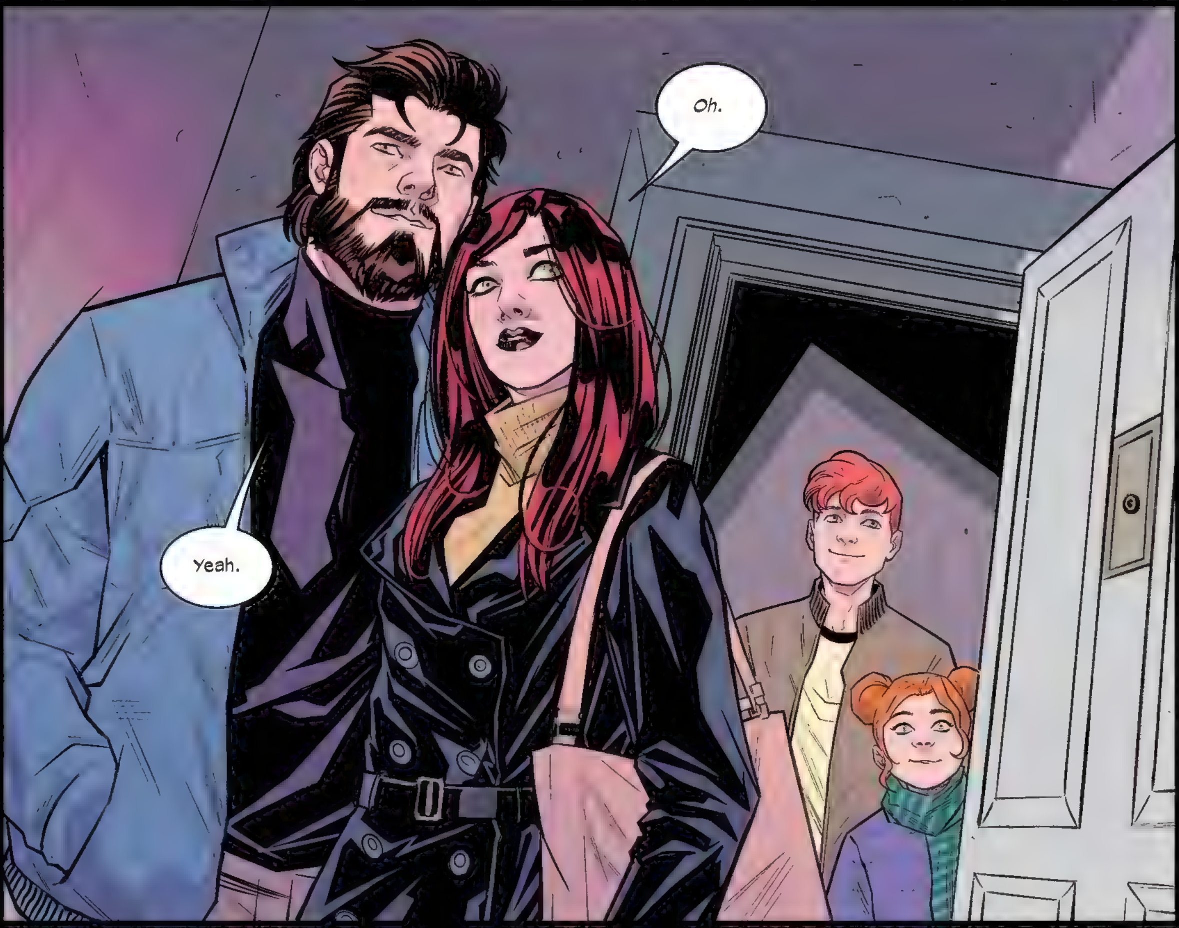

It took me twenty minutes of knowing you to know that I loved you.
It took me about a week to know that I'd love you forever.
People are going to think we're crazy.
Well, that's 'cause we are.
Uh-huh.
Will you marry me?
You know, I'm supposed to ask *you.* I was getting ready to ask you--that's what the whole "ask you" bit was about...
You're stepping on my lines, MJ.
Then you better catch up, Peter Parker. I move pretty fast.
I've noticed that about you.
So... we're really doing this?
If you want to, I want to.

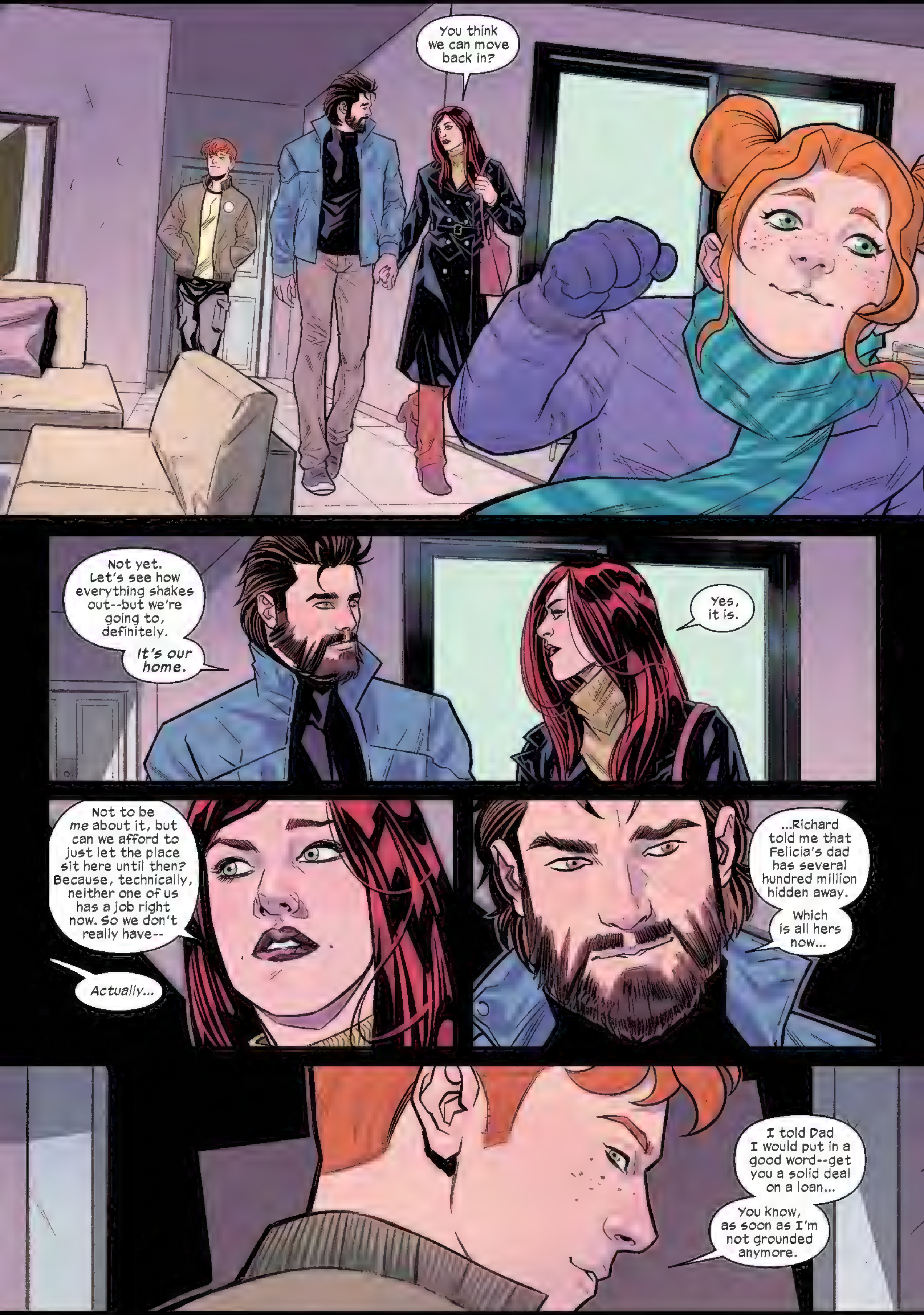

I do. But you have to promise me something, Peter.
Sure. Anything.
I'm pretty confident this is going to be the hardest thing we've ever done. Maybe will ever do.
I'm gonna screw up. *A lot.* And you're gonna screw up...
But no matter what happens--*no matter what's happening outside our window or out there in the world*--we have to be **together** on this.
You and me. Against the world if need be. But always you and me.
Always. No matter what.

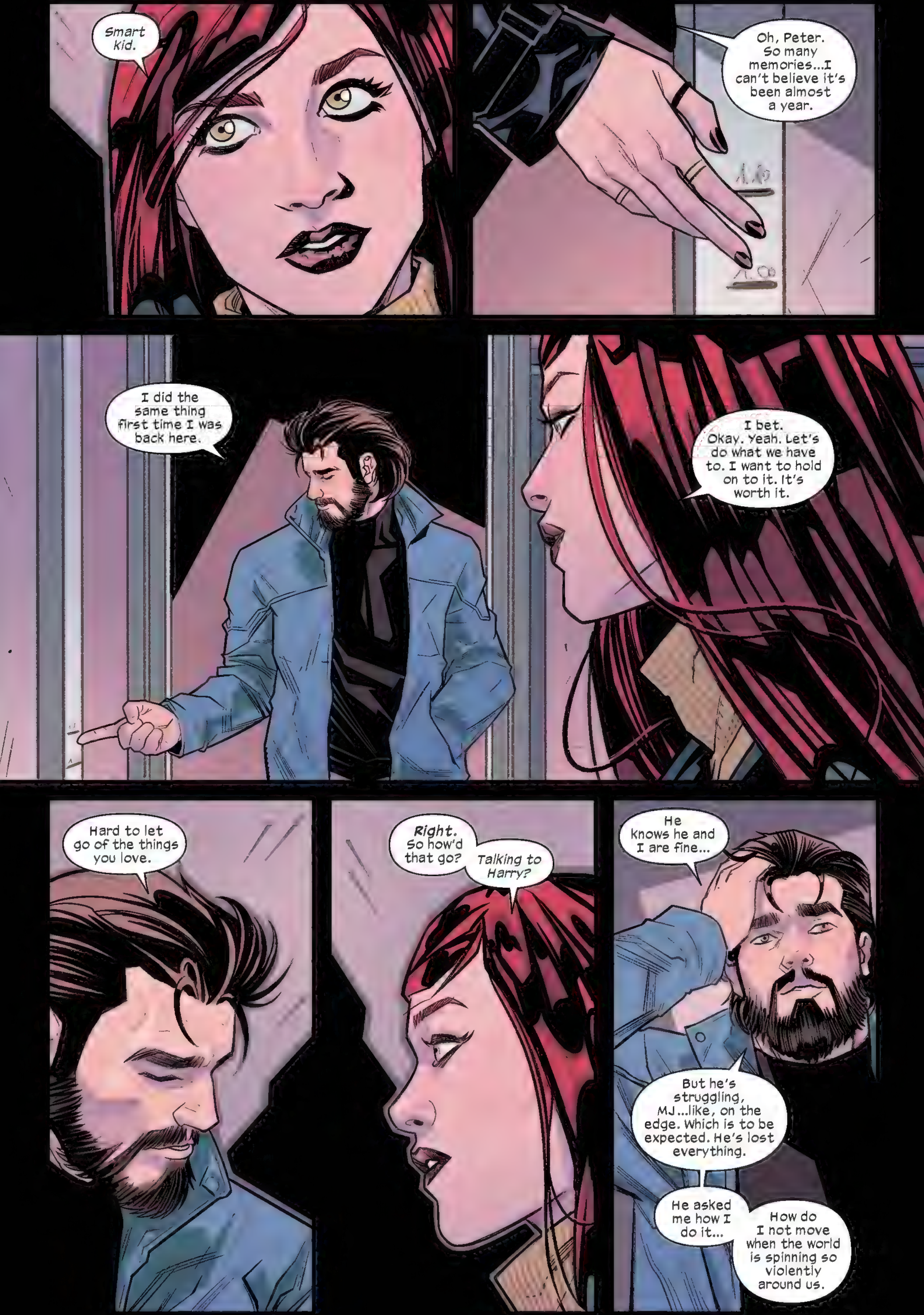

So...
Justice of the peace?
Okay. But are we really getting married before we tell our families?
Yes. *Before.* Just to avoid the recrimination and guilt.
Ben and May are gonna kill me.
They'll get over it.
...
I really wish you could have met my parents. They would have loved you.
I'm sure I would have loved them too--but I thank God that you haven't met my mom yet.
Okay. I'm gonna change. You go put on your best suit.
Okay.
Hey, MJ?
Yes?
...
Do you think I'm gonna be a good dad?
...
I know it.

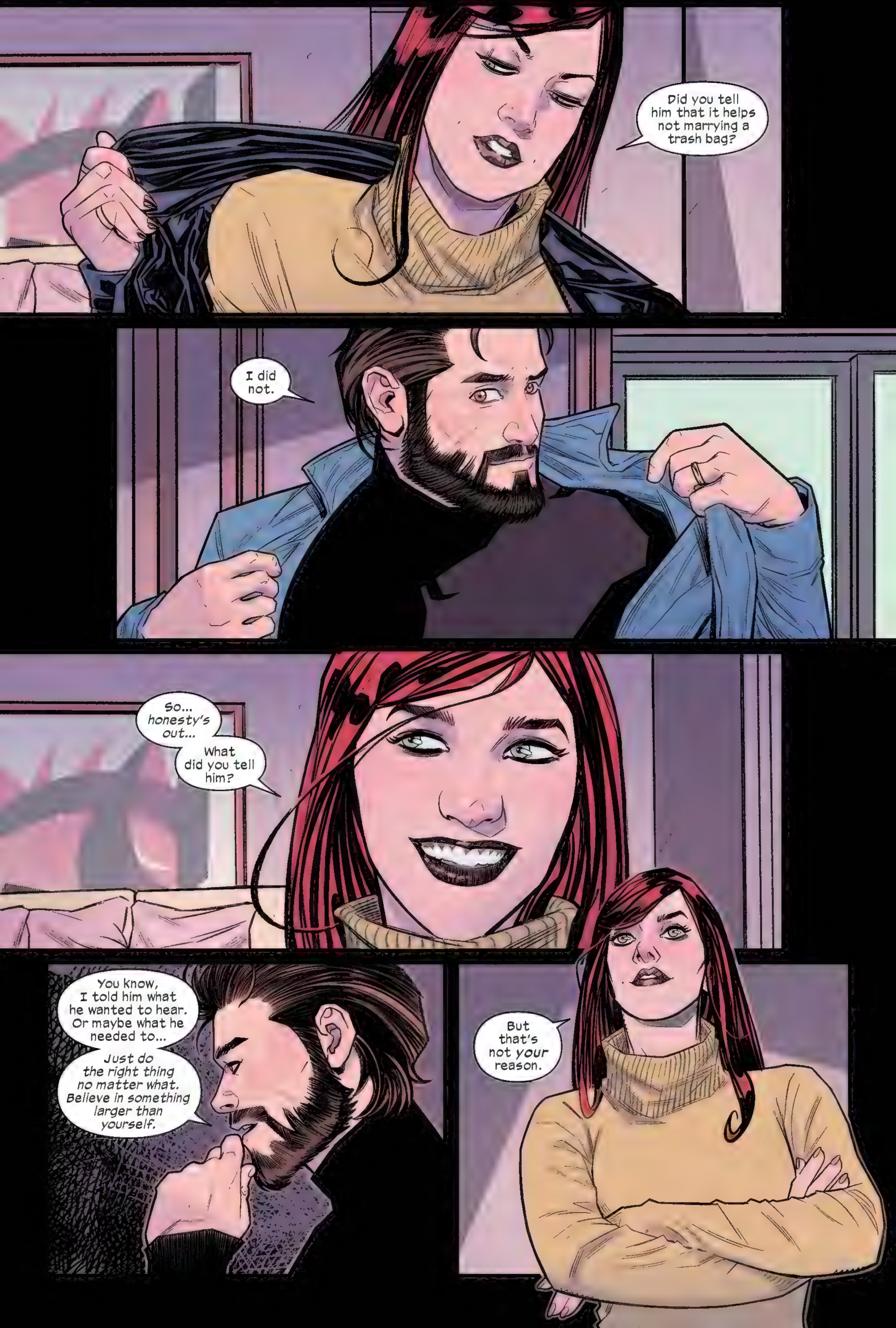

Now.
Otto made sure the apartment was paid up and was looking after it, but--*you know, things happened*--and the place was a mess, so I've been coming by and cleaning up bit by bit.

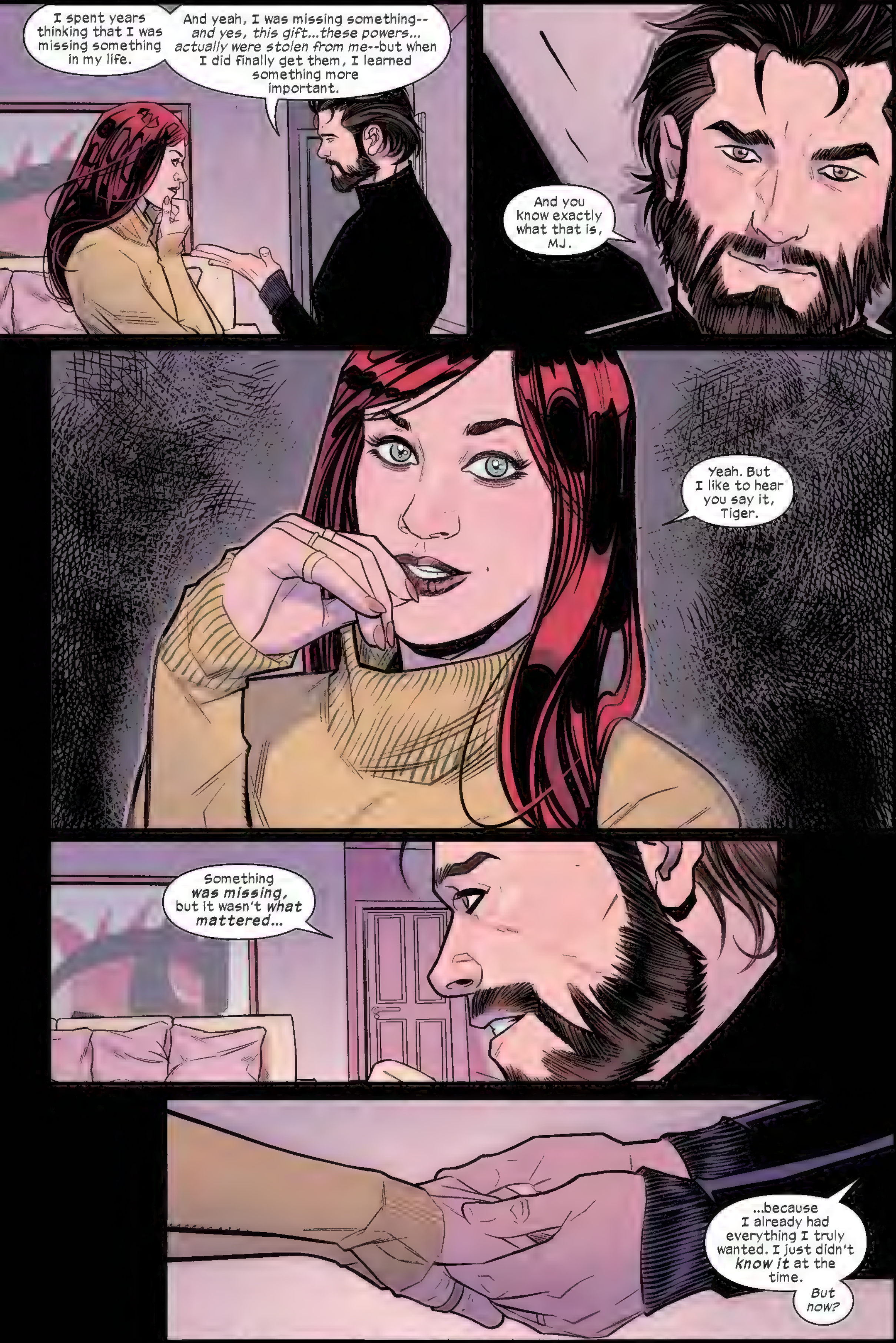
EPILOGUE

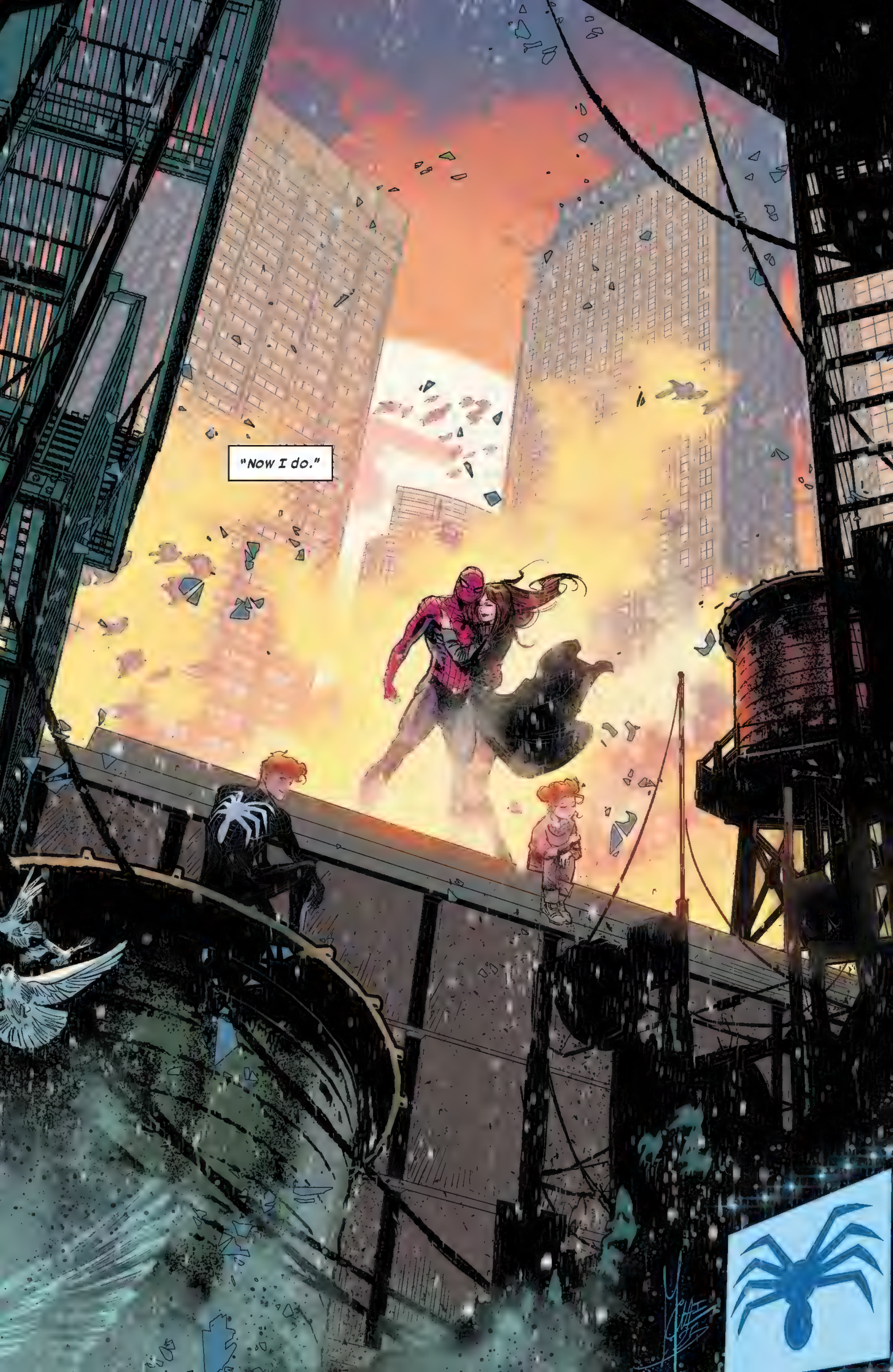

Oh.
Yeah.


You think we can move back in?
Not yet. Let's see how everything shakes out--but we're going to, definitely.
It's our home.
Yes, it is.
Not to be *me* about it, but can we afford to just let the place sit here until then? Because, technically, neither one of us has a job right now. So we don't really have--
Actually...
...Richard told me that Felicia's dad has several hundred million hidden away.
Which is all hers now...
I told Dad I would put in a good word--get you a solid deal on a loan...
You know, as soon as I'm not grounded anymore.


Smart kid.
Oh, Peter. So many memories...I can't believe it's been almost a year.
I did the same thing first time I was back here.
I bet. Okay. Yeah. Let's do what we have to. I want to hold on to it. It's worth it.
Hard to let go of the things you love.
Right. So how'd that go?
Talking to Harry?
He knows he and I are fine...
But he's struggling, MJ...like, on the edge. Which is to be expected. He's lost everything.
He asked me how I do it...
How do I not move when the world is spinning so violently around us.


Did you tell him that it helps not marrying a trash bag?
I did not.
So... honesty's out...
What did you tell him?
You know, I told him what he wanted to hear. Or maybe what he needed to...
Just do the right thing no matter what. Believe in something larger than yourself.
But that's not *your* reason.


I spent years thinking that I was missing something in my life.
And yeah, I was missing something-- *and yes, this gift...these powers... actually were stolen from me*--but when I did finally get them, I learned something more important.
And you know exactly what that is, MJ.
Yeah. But I like to hear you say it, Tiger.
Something ***was missing,*** but it wasn't ***what mattered...***
...because I already had everything I truly wanted. I just didn't ***know it*** at the time.
But now?



"Now I do."

WRITER: **JONATHAN HICKMAN**
ARTISTS: **MARCO CHECCHETTO**
AND DAVID MESSINA

COLOR ARTIST: **MATTHEW WILSON**
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTISTS: **MARCO CHECCHETTO**
& MATTHEW WILSON
VARIANT
COVER ARTISTS: **MARCO CHECCHETTO & MATTHEW WILSON;**
STEPHANIE HANS; MARCOS MARTIN;
DAVID MESSINA & ERICK ARCINIEGA;
PHIL NOTO; DIKE RUAN & MORENO DINISIO;
ELIZABETH TORQUE & JIM CAMPBELL

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **STEVE DITKO**

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24

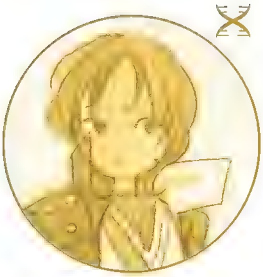
A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero—except for those on his secret **MAKER'S COUNCIL**, whom he stationed to rule over different regions of the world.

HISAKO ICHIKI (ARMOR), **MEI IGARASHI (MAYSTORM)**, **KANON SAINOUCHI (PSYLOCKE)** and their friends had a final showdown with **SHINOBU KAGEYAMA (SHADOW KING)**, with Hisako seemingly sacrificing herself to take him out.

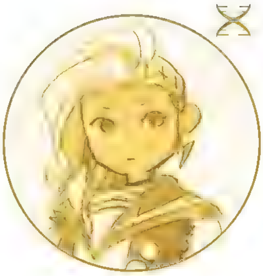
While **NICO MINORU**, **NATSU TSUKISHIMA** and **MORI** mourn their lost friend, Mei believes Hisako is still out there somewhere...and fellow mutant **MAKOTO AMANO** all but confirmed it. While Mei's masked **X-MEN** continue to fight for mutants, she searches for Hisako...

ULTIMATE X-MEN

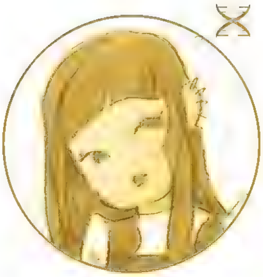
CAST:



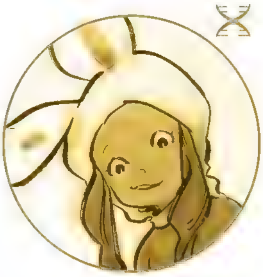
HISAKO ICHIKI
ARMOR



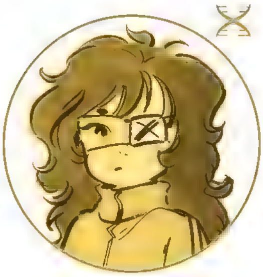
MEI IGARASHI
MAYSTORM



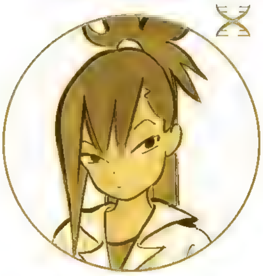
NICO MINORU
FLEDGLING PSYCHIC



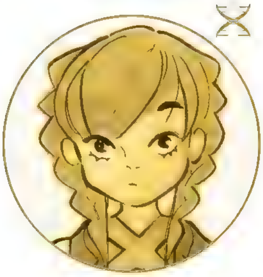
MORI
NICO'S FRIEND



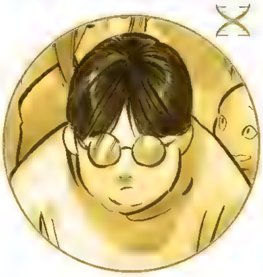
NATSU TSUKISHIMA
NICO'S FRIEND



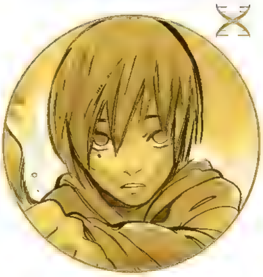
KANON SAINOUCHI
PSYLOCKE



NORIKO ASHIDA
SURGE

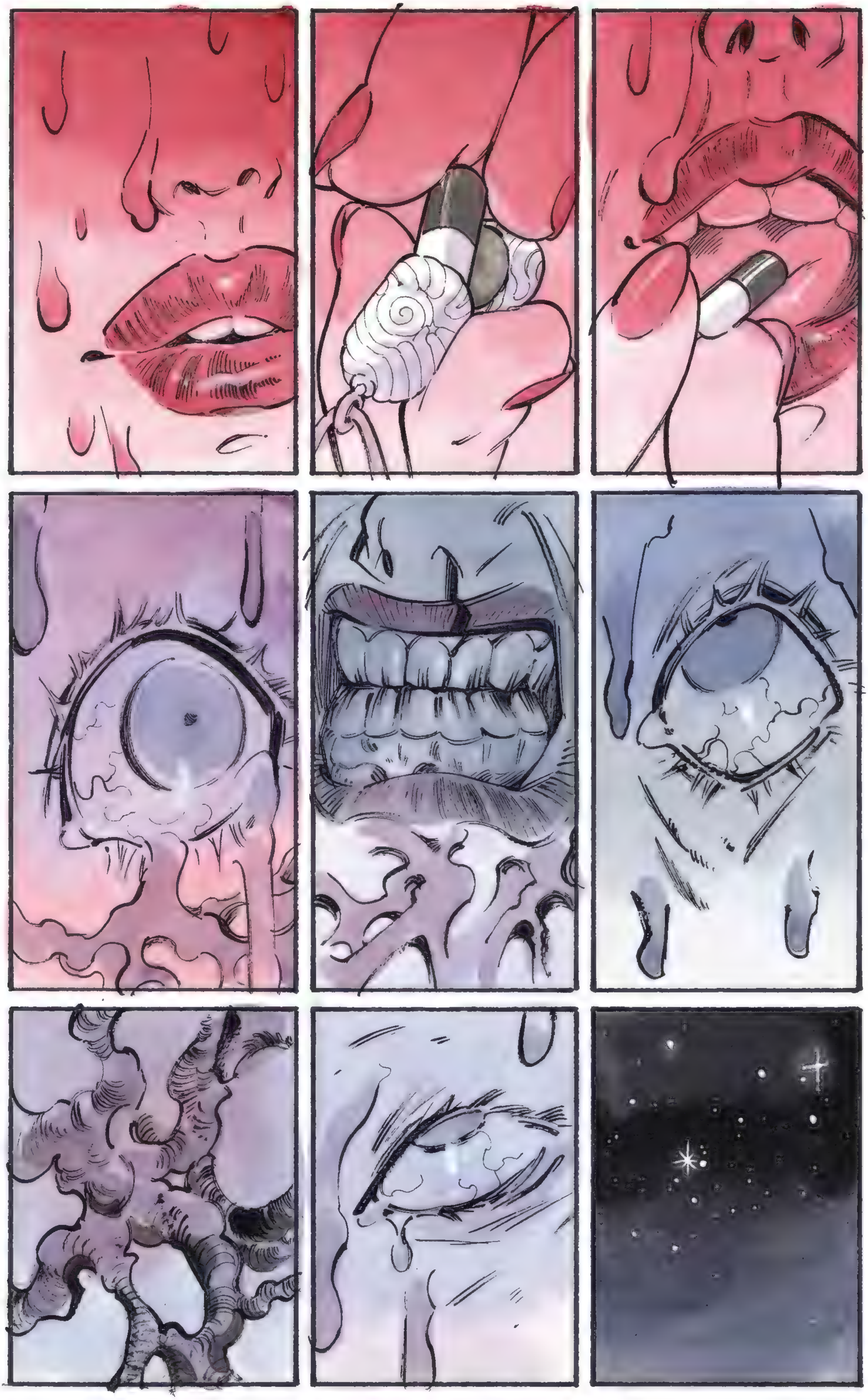


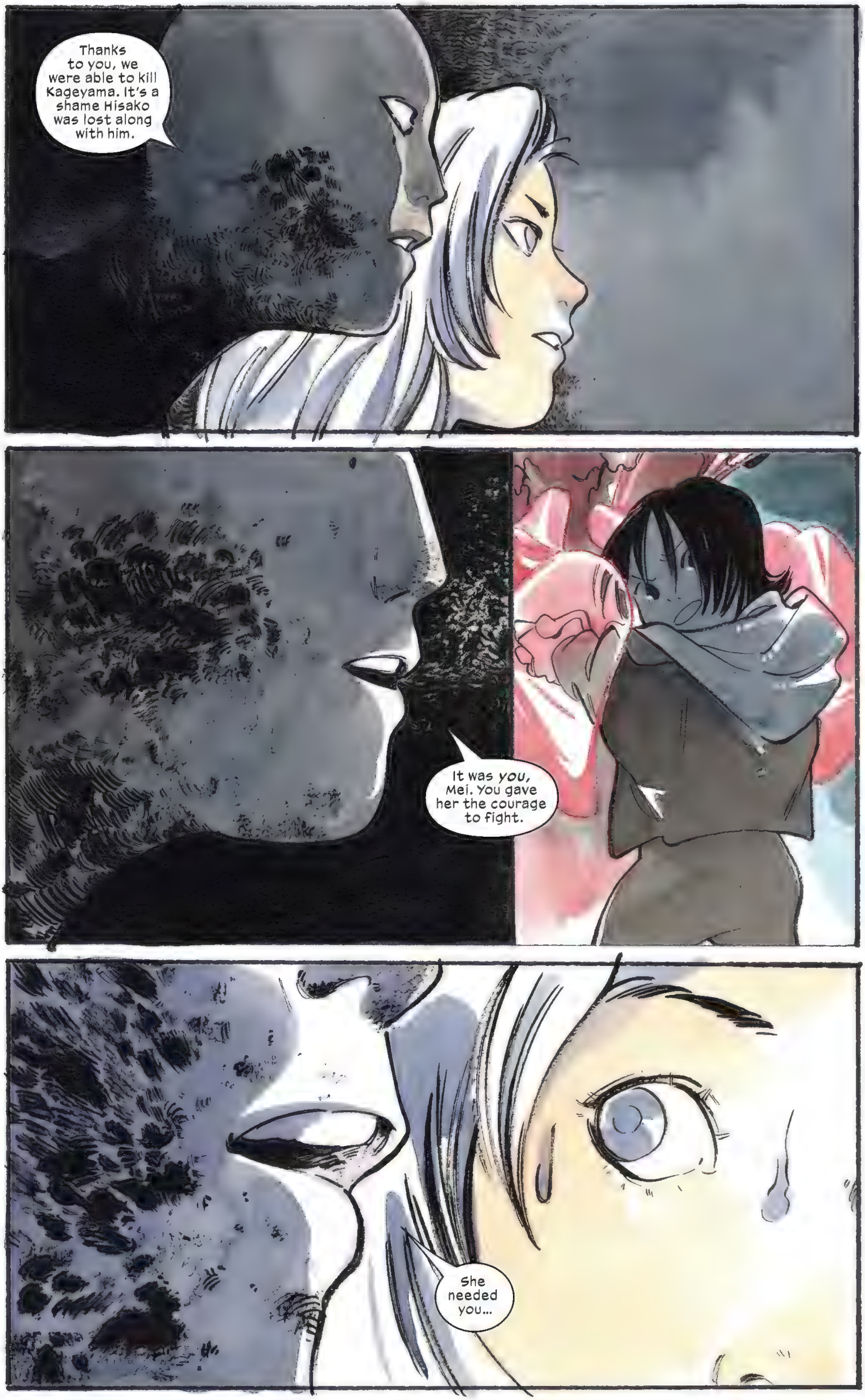
SHINOBU KAGEYAMA
SHADOW KING

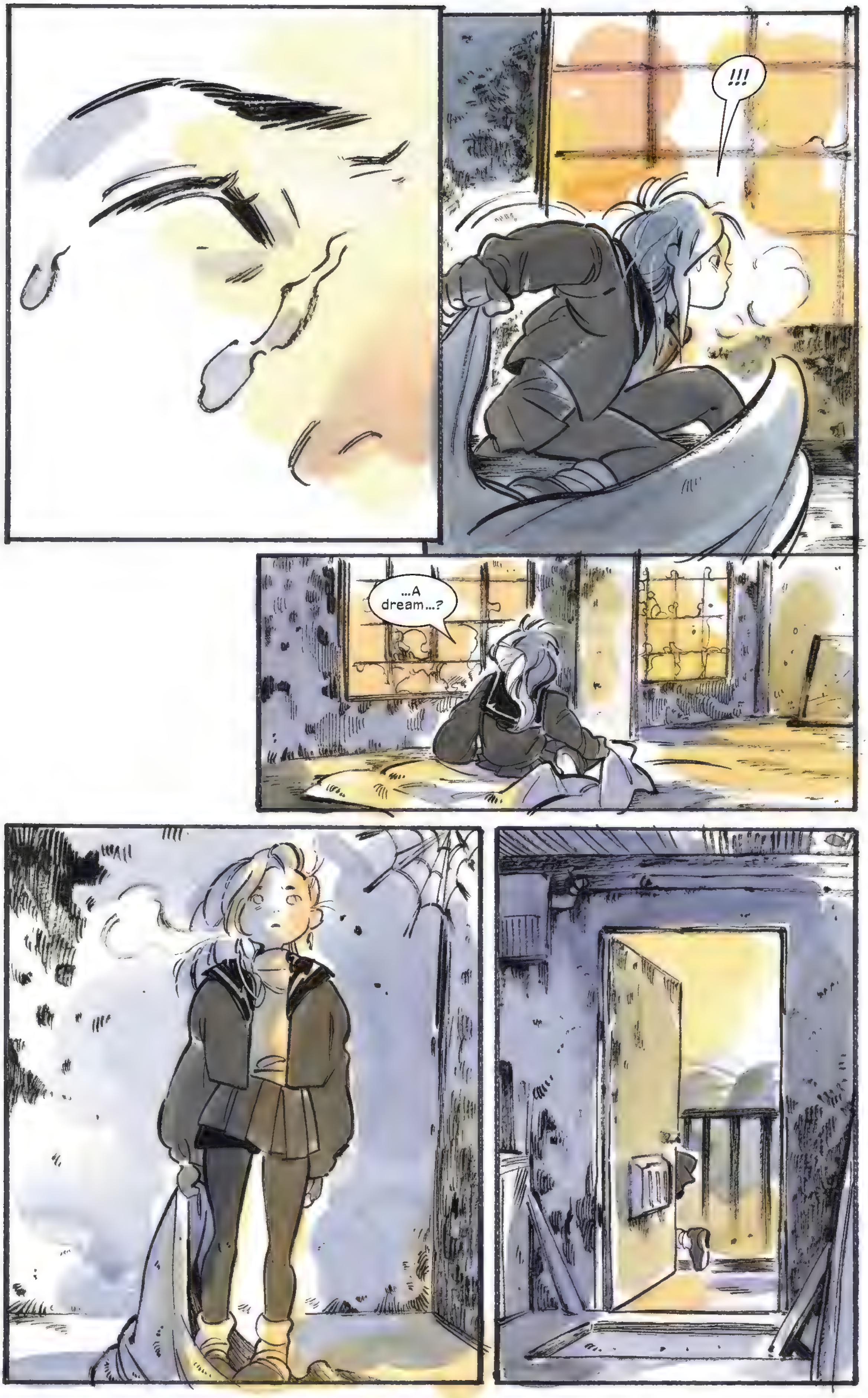


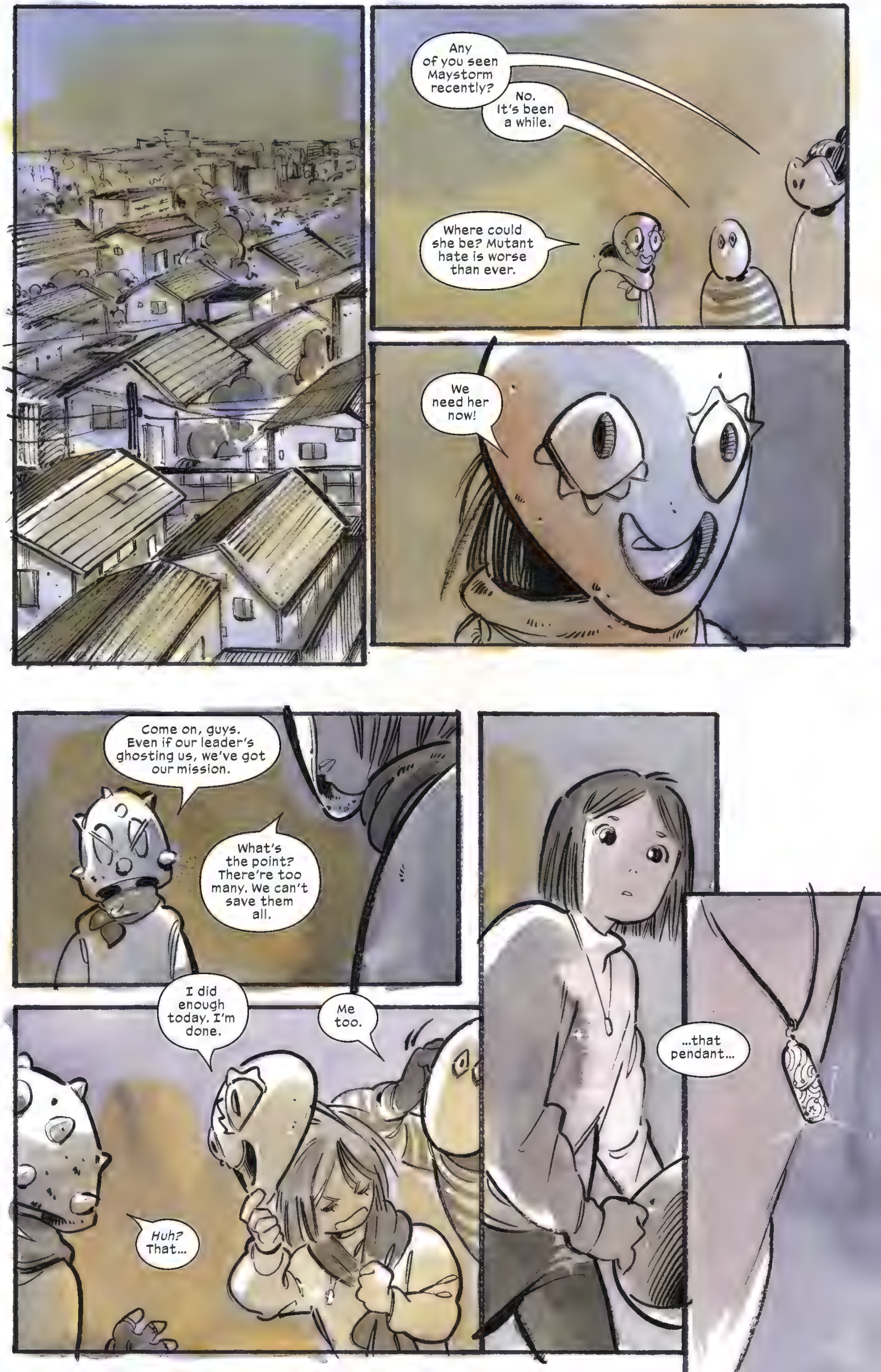
MAKOTO AMANO
FORMER MEMBER OF
CHILDREN OF THE ATOM

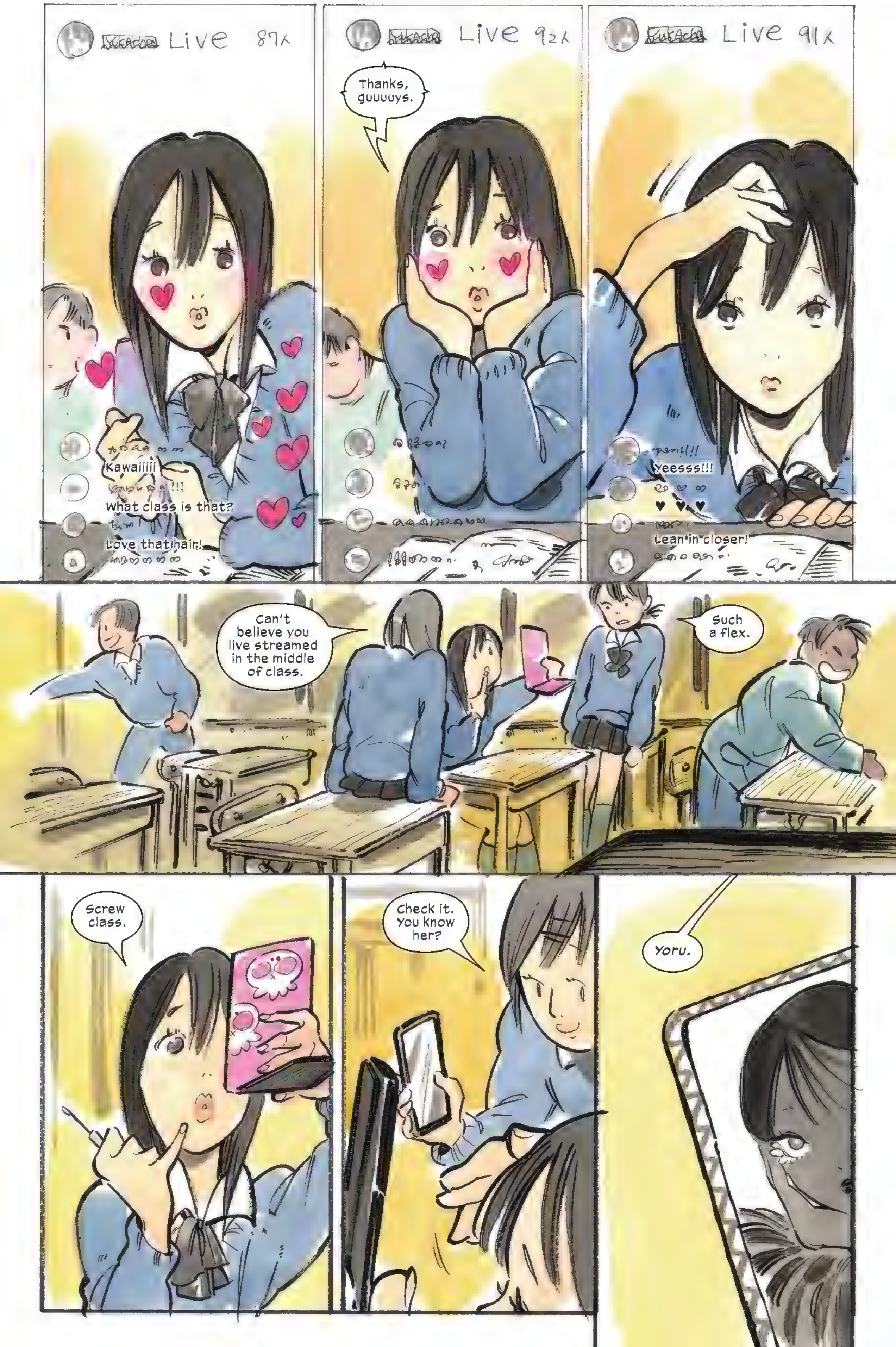
FEBRUARY 2026

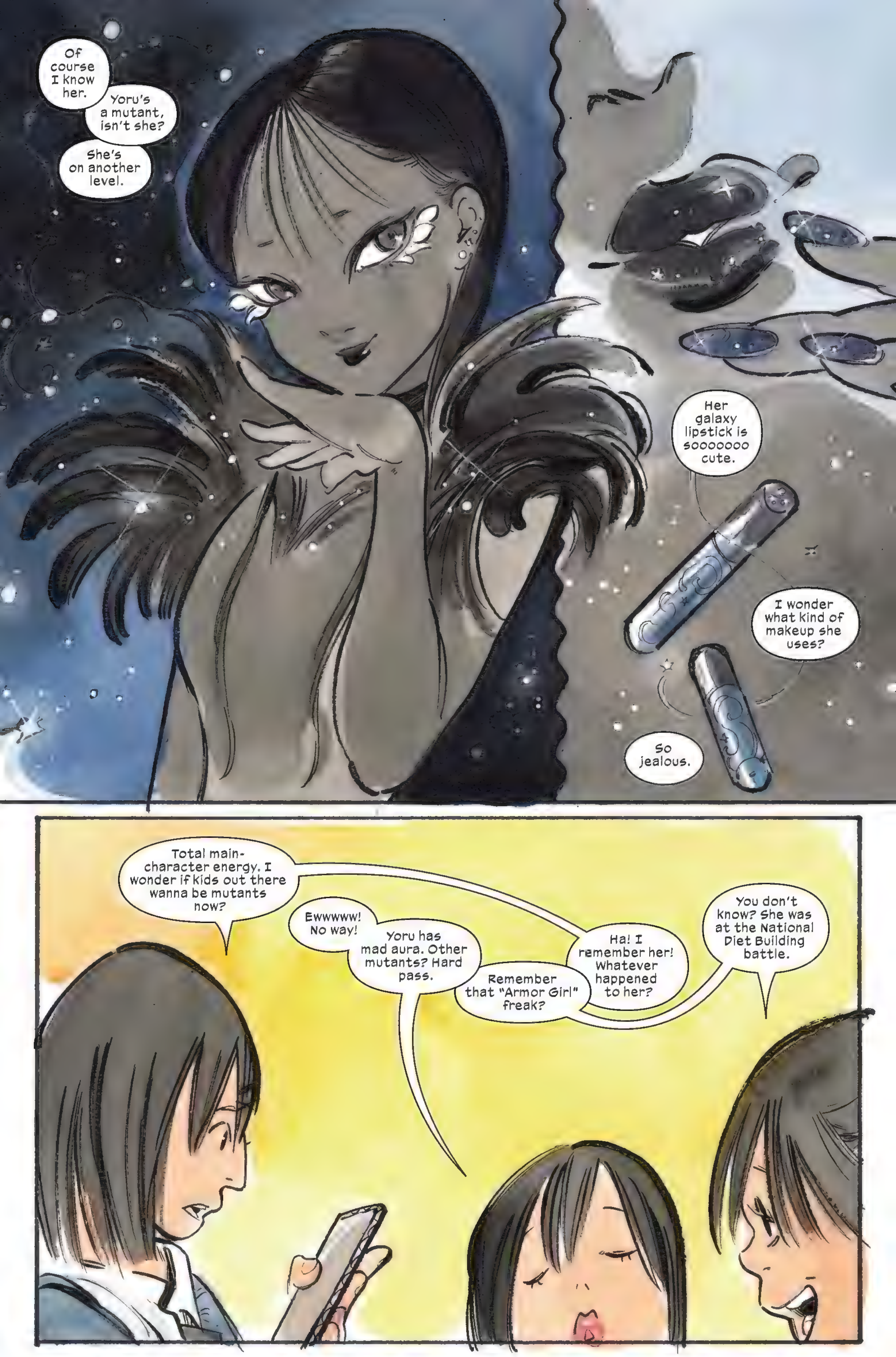


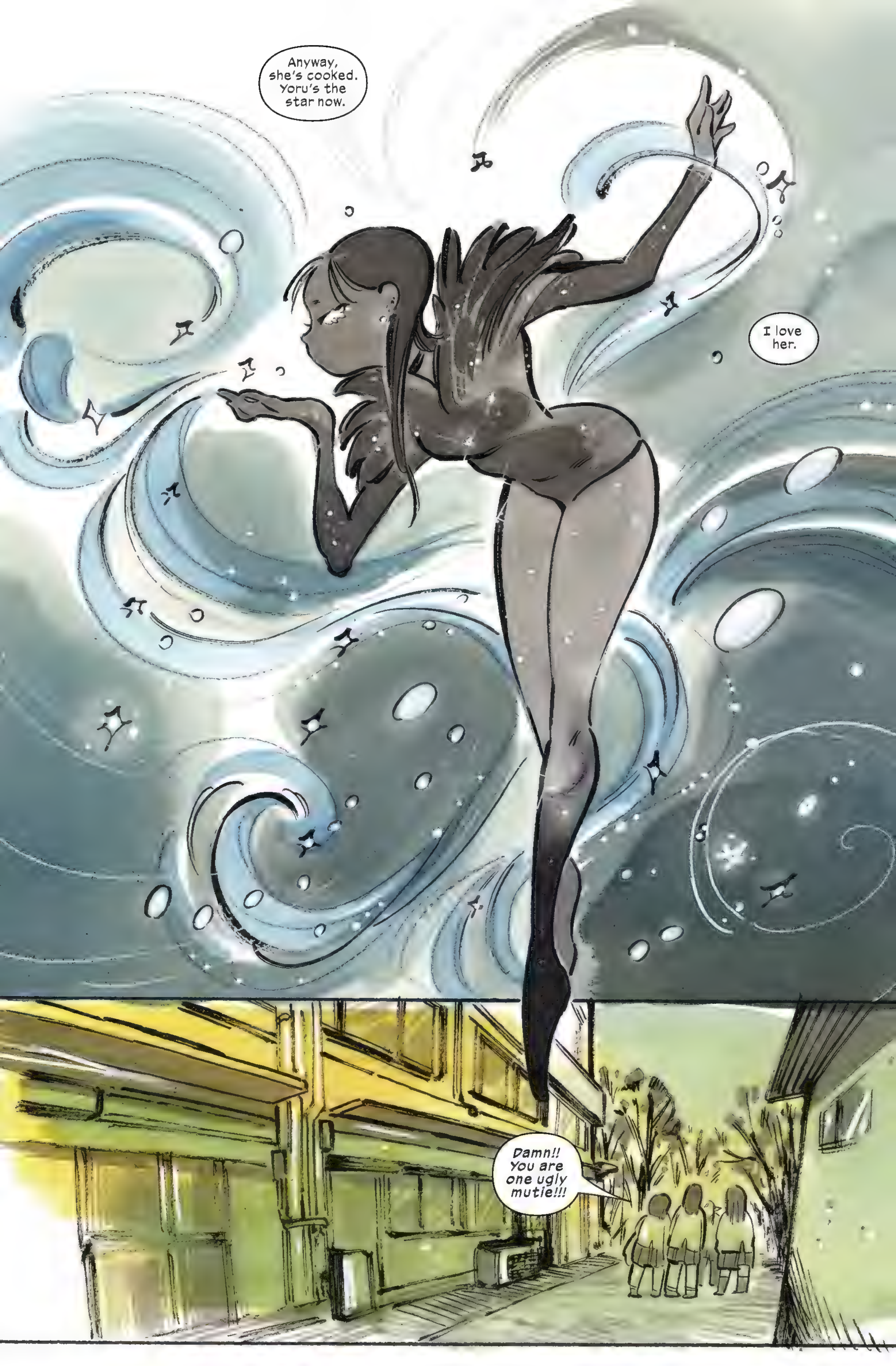

Thanks to you, we were able to kill Kageyama. It's a shame Hisako was lost along with him.
It was *you*, Mei. You gave her the courage to fight.
She needed you...

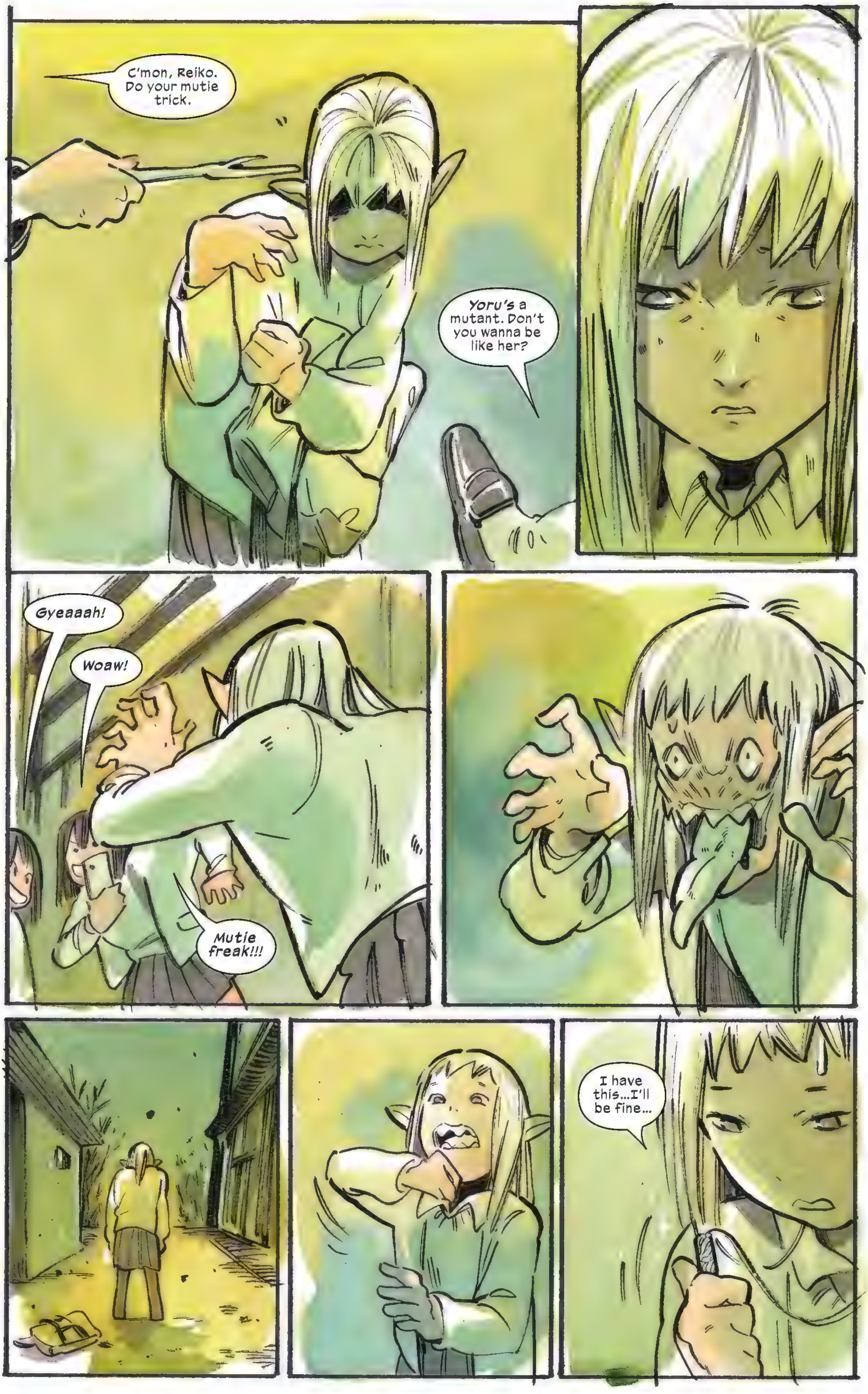

!!!
...A dream...?

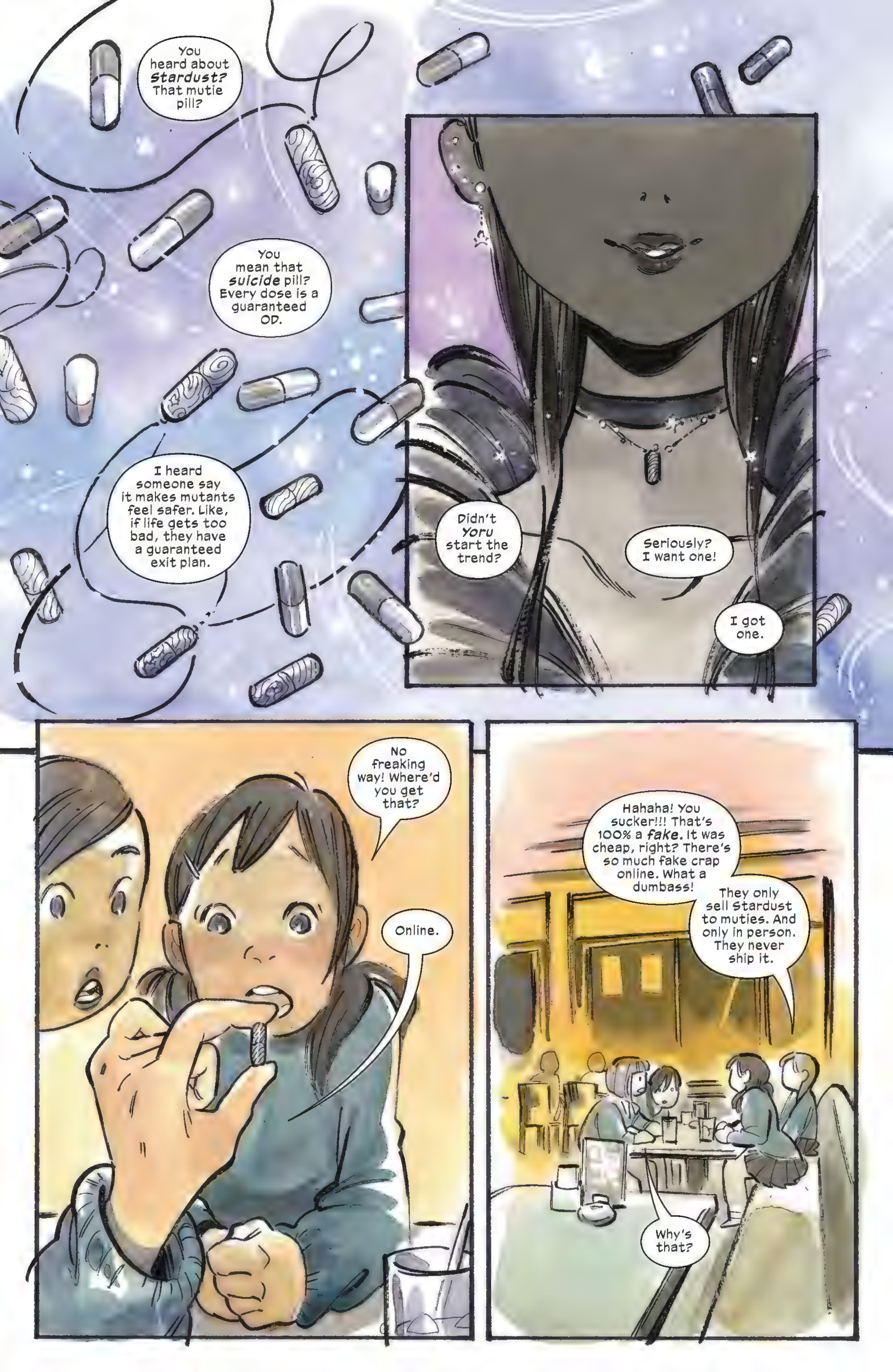

Any of you seen Maystorm recently?
No. It's been a while.
Where could she be? Mutant hate is worse than ever.
We need her now!
Come on, guys. Even if our leader's ghosting us, we've got our mission.
What's the point? There're too many. We can't save them all.
I did enough today. I'm done.
Me too.
Huh? That...
...that pendant...

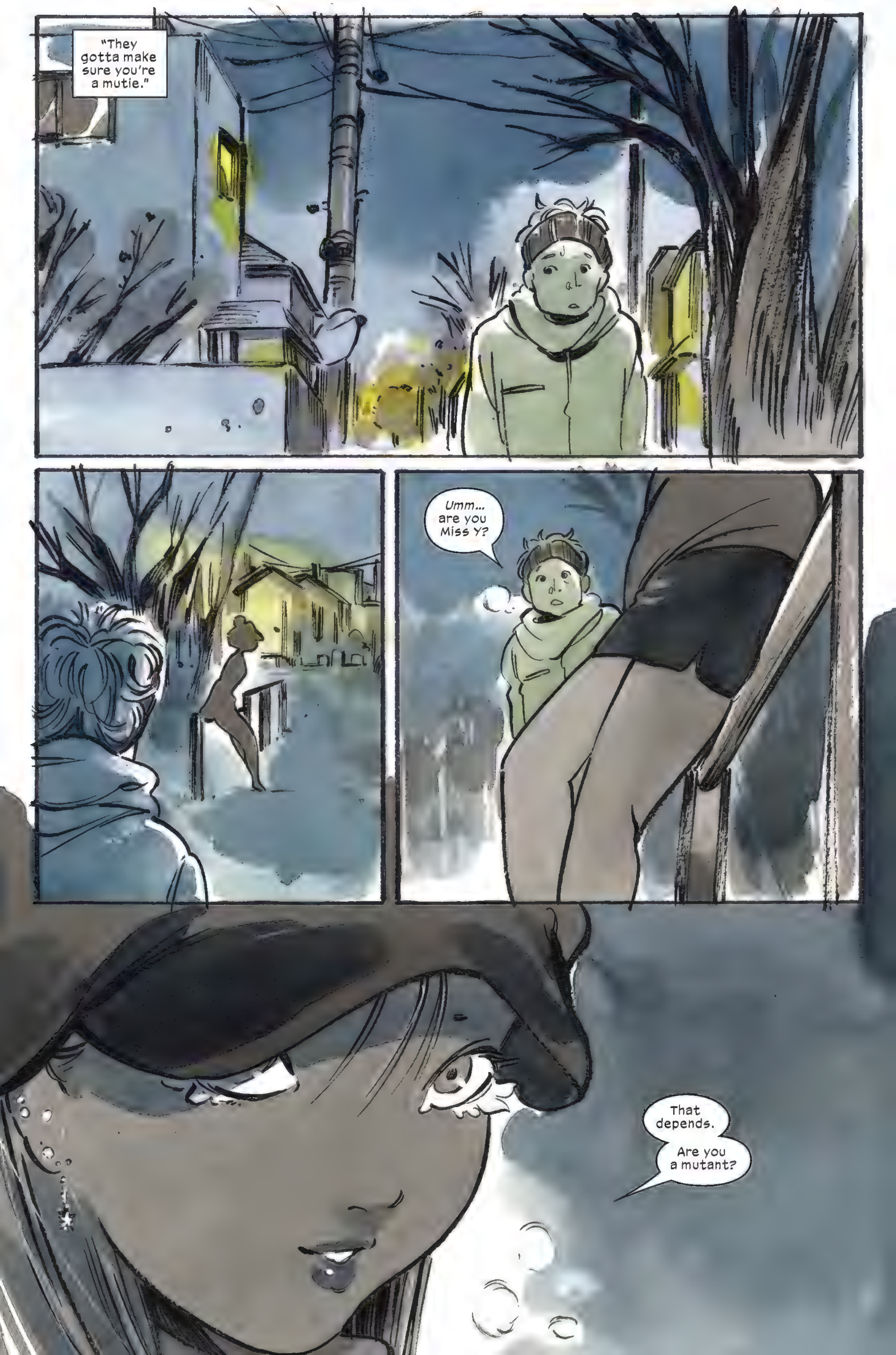

Yukacha Live 87人
Kawaiiiii
What class is that?
Love that hair!
Yukacha Live 92人
Thanks, guuuuys.
Yukacha Live 91人
Yeesss!!!
♥ ♥ ♥
Lean in closer!
Can't believe you live streamed in the middle of class.
Such a flex.
Screw class.
Check it. You know her?
Yoru.

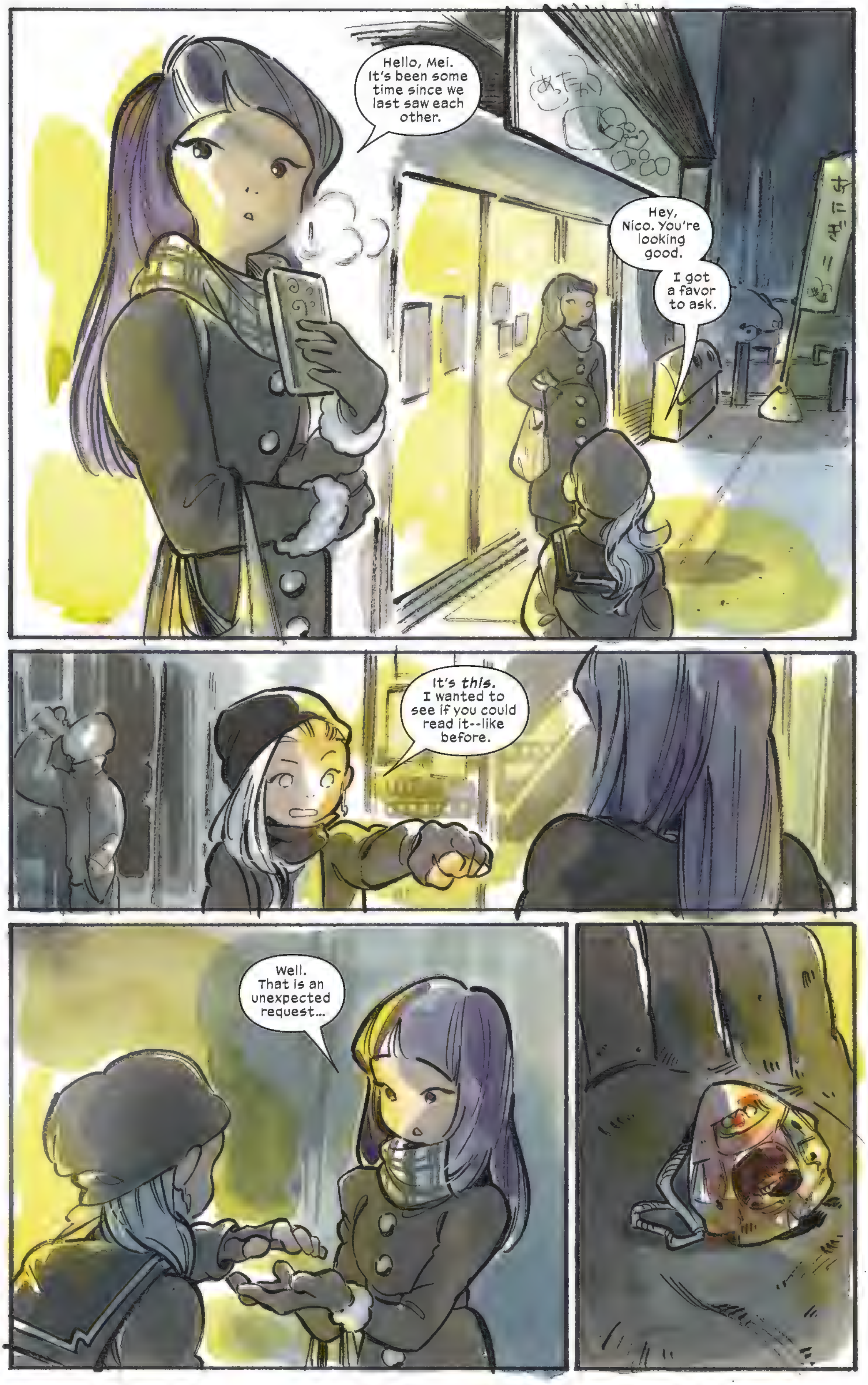

Of course I know her.
Yoru's a mutant, isn't she?
She's on another level.
Her galaxy lipstick is sooooooo cute.
I wonder what kind of makeup she uses?
So jealous.
Total main-character energy. I wonder if kids out there wanna be mutants now?
Ewwwww! No way!
Yoru has mad aura. Other mutants? Hard pass.
Remember that "Armor Girl" freak?
Ha! I remember her! Whatever happened to her?
You don't know? She was at the National Diet Building battle.

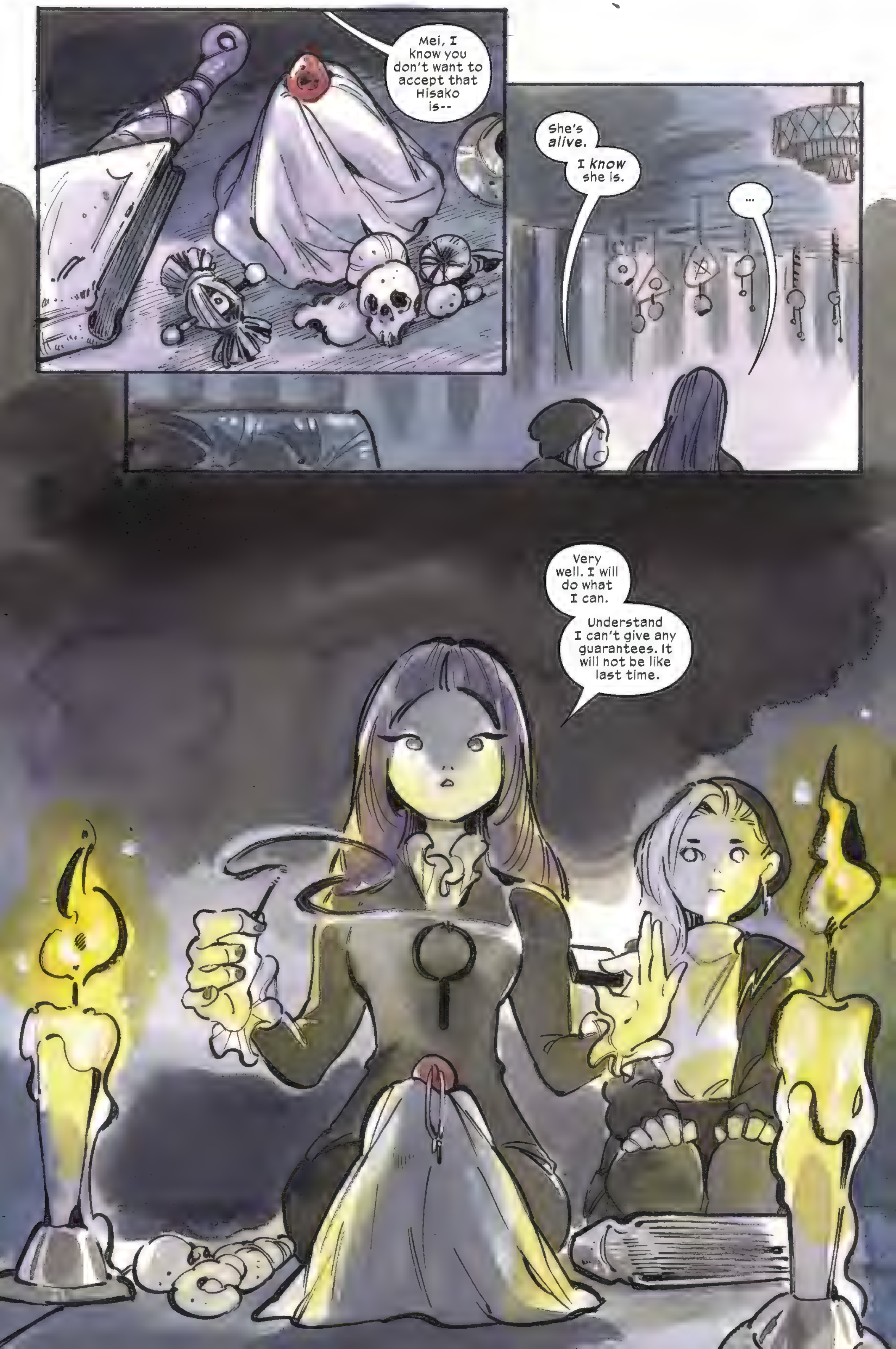

Anyway, she's cooked. Yoru's the star now.
I love her.
Damn!! You are one ugly mutie!!!

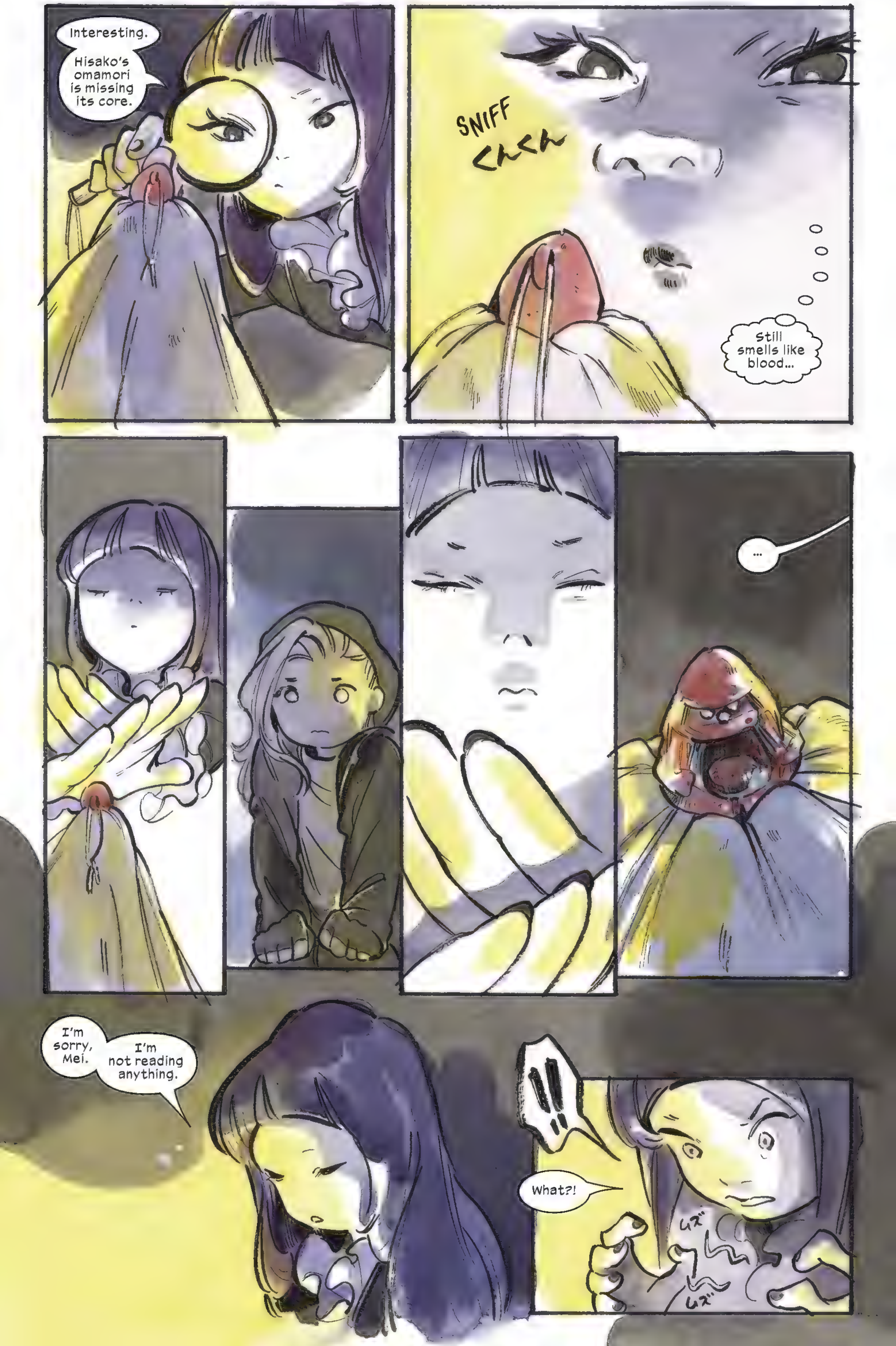

C'mon, Reiko. Do your mutie trick.
Yoru's a mutant. Don't you wanna be like her?
Gyeaaah!
Woaw!
Mutie freak!!!
I have this...I'll be fine...

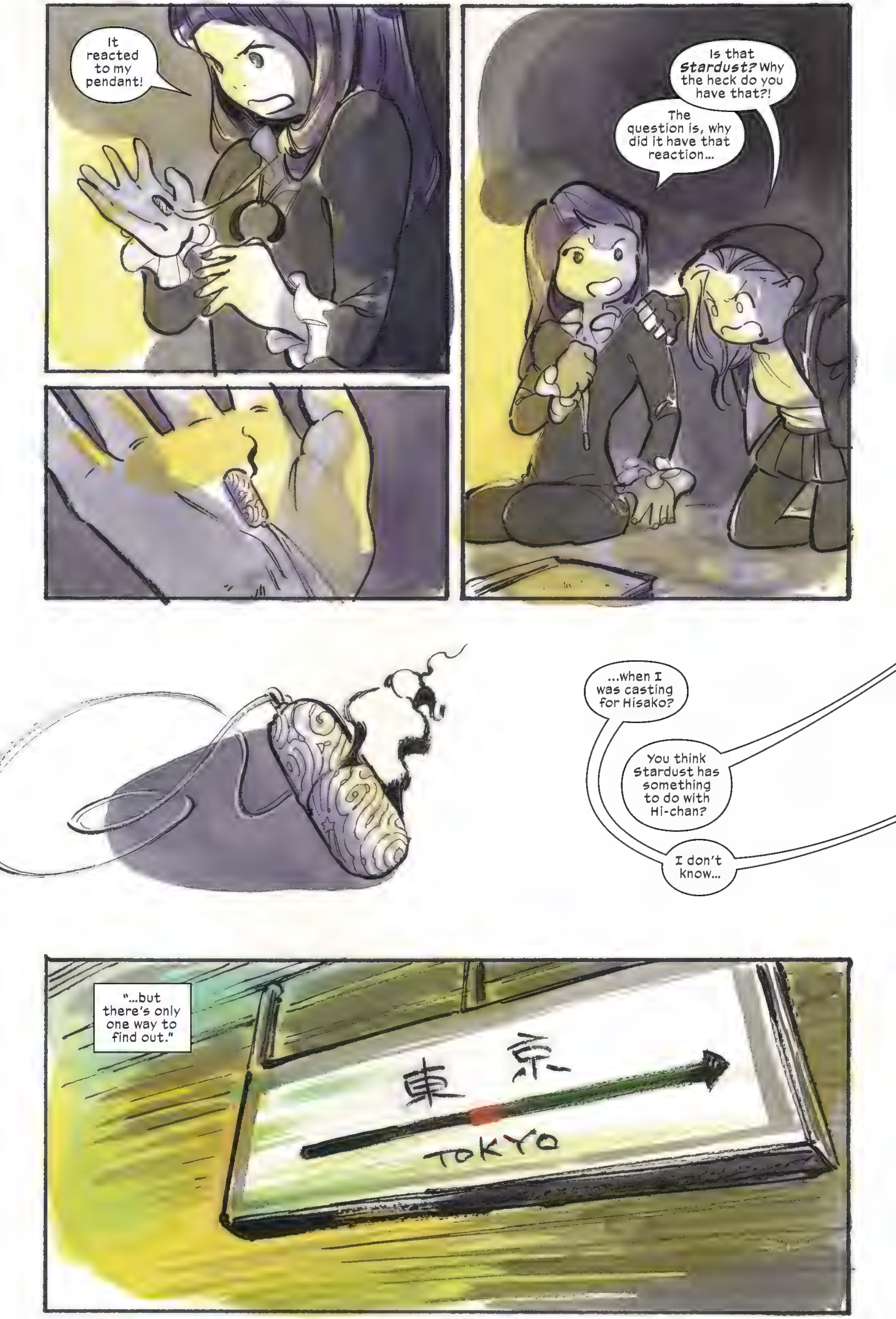

You heard about *Stardust?* That mutie pill?
You mean that *suicide* pill? Every dose is a guaranteed OD.
I heard someone say it makes mutants feel safer. Like, if life gets too bad, they have a guaranteed exit plan.
Didn't *Yoru* start the trend?
Seriously? I want one!
I got one.
No freaking way! Where'd you get that?
Online.
Hahaha! You sucker!!! That's 100% a *fake.* It was cheap, right? There's so much fake crap online. What a dumbass!
They only sell Stardust to muties. And only in person. They never ship it.
Why's that?

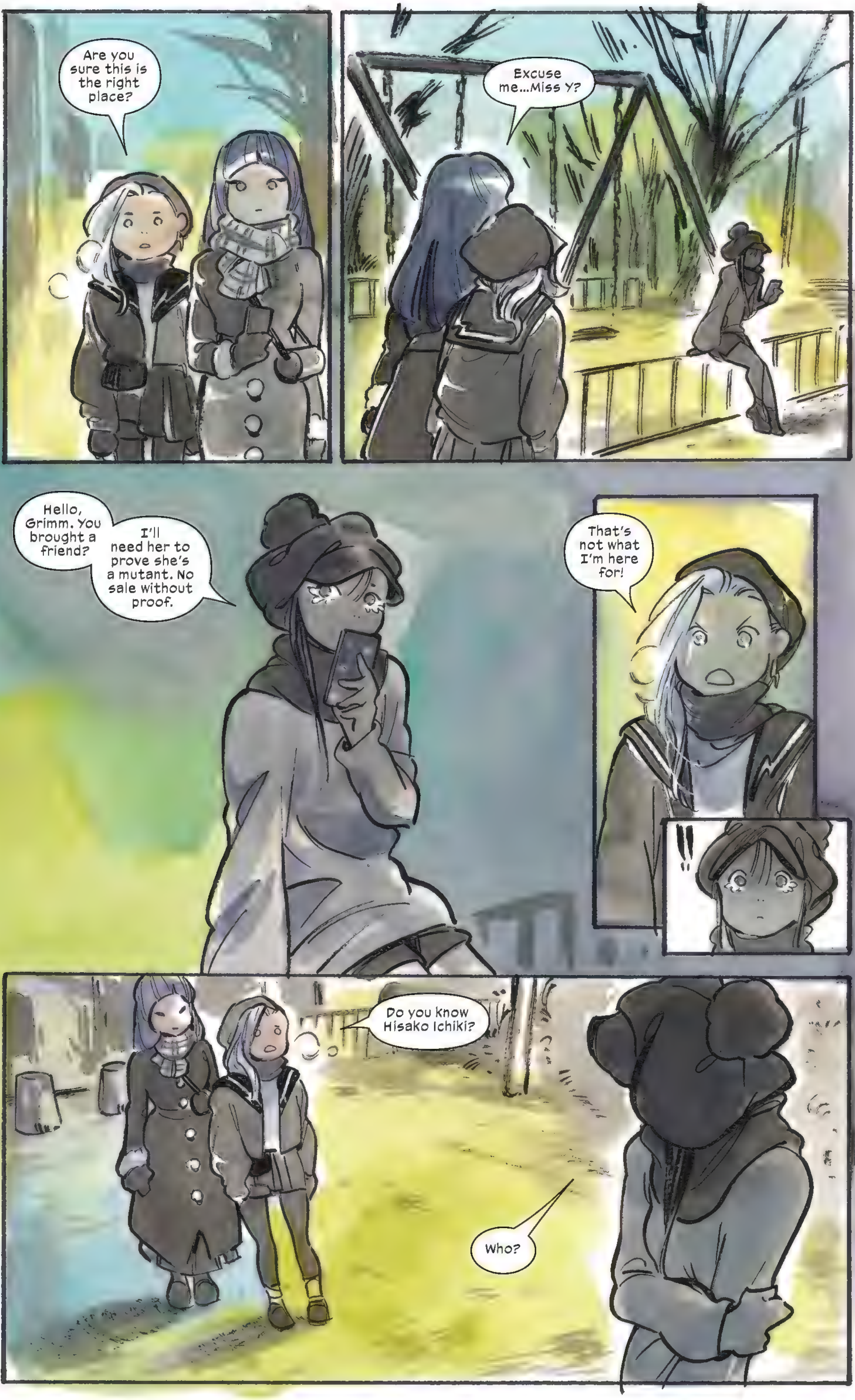

"They gotta make sure you're a mutie."
Umm... are you Miss Y?
That depends.
Are you a mutant?

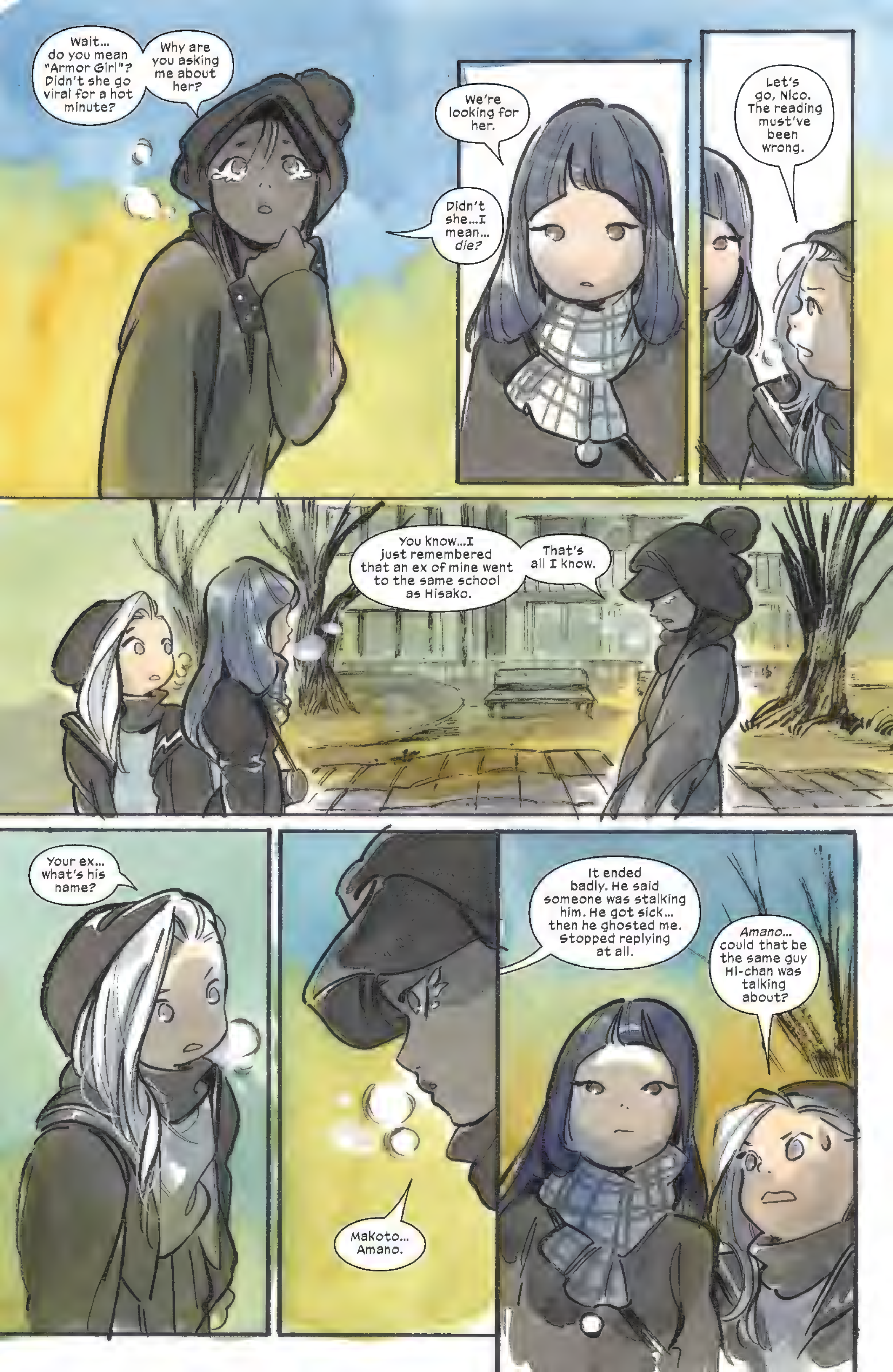

Hello, Mei. It's been some time since we last saw each other.
あったか
おにぎり
Hey, Nico. You're looking good.
I got a favor to ask.
It's *this.* I wanted to see if you could read it--like before.
Well. That is an unexpected request...

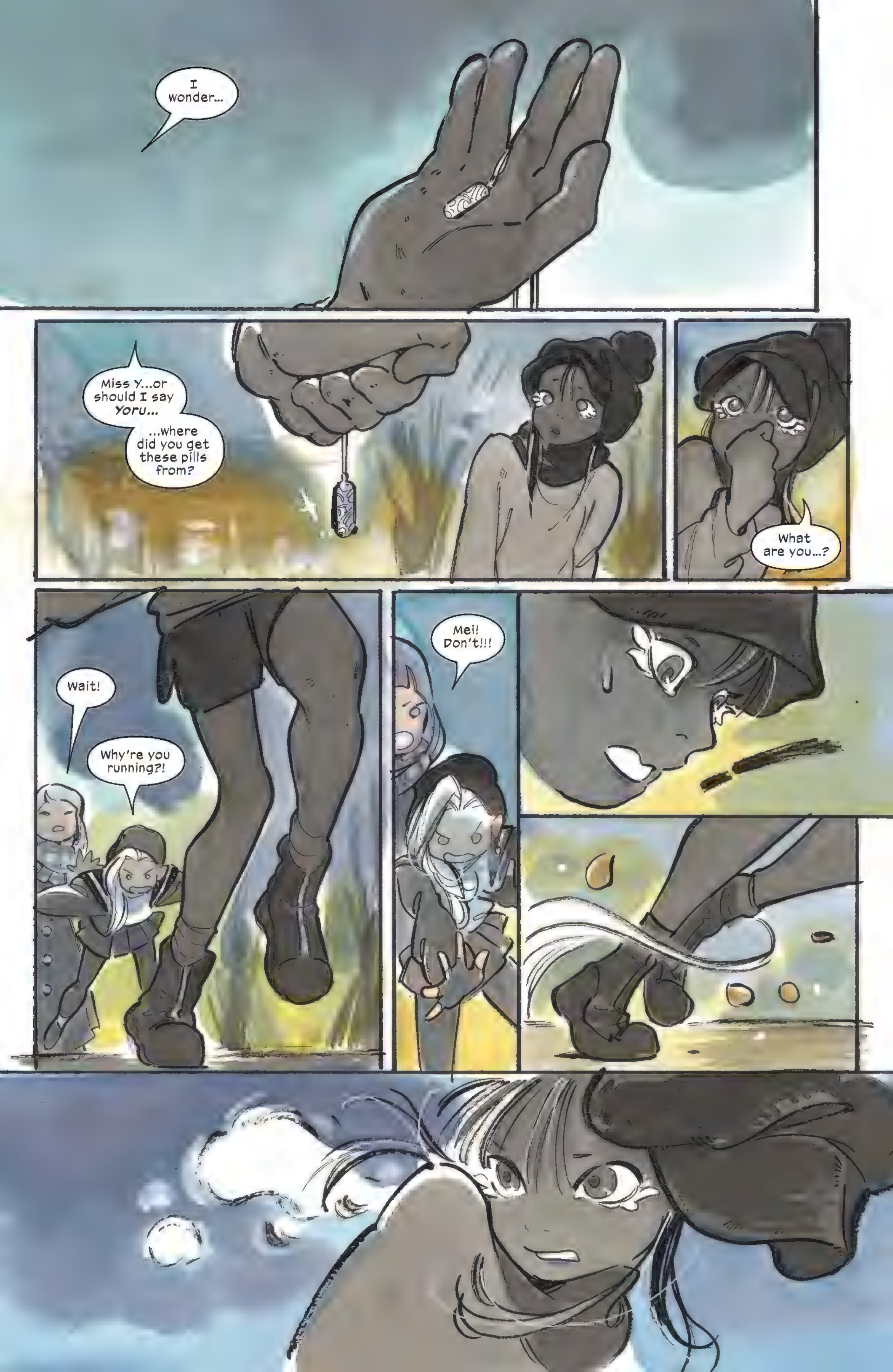

Mei, I know you don't want to accept that Hisako is--
She's *alive.*
I *know* she is.
...
Very well. I will do what I can.
Understand I can't give any guarantees. It will not be like last time.

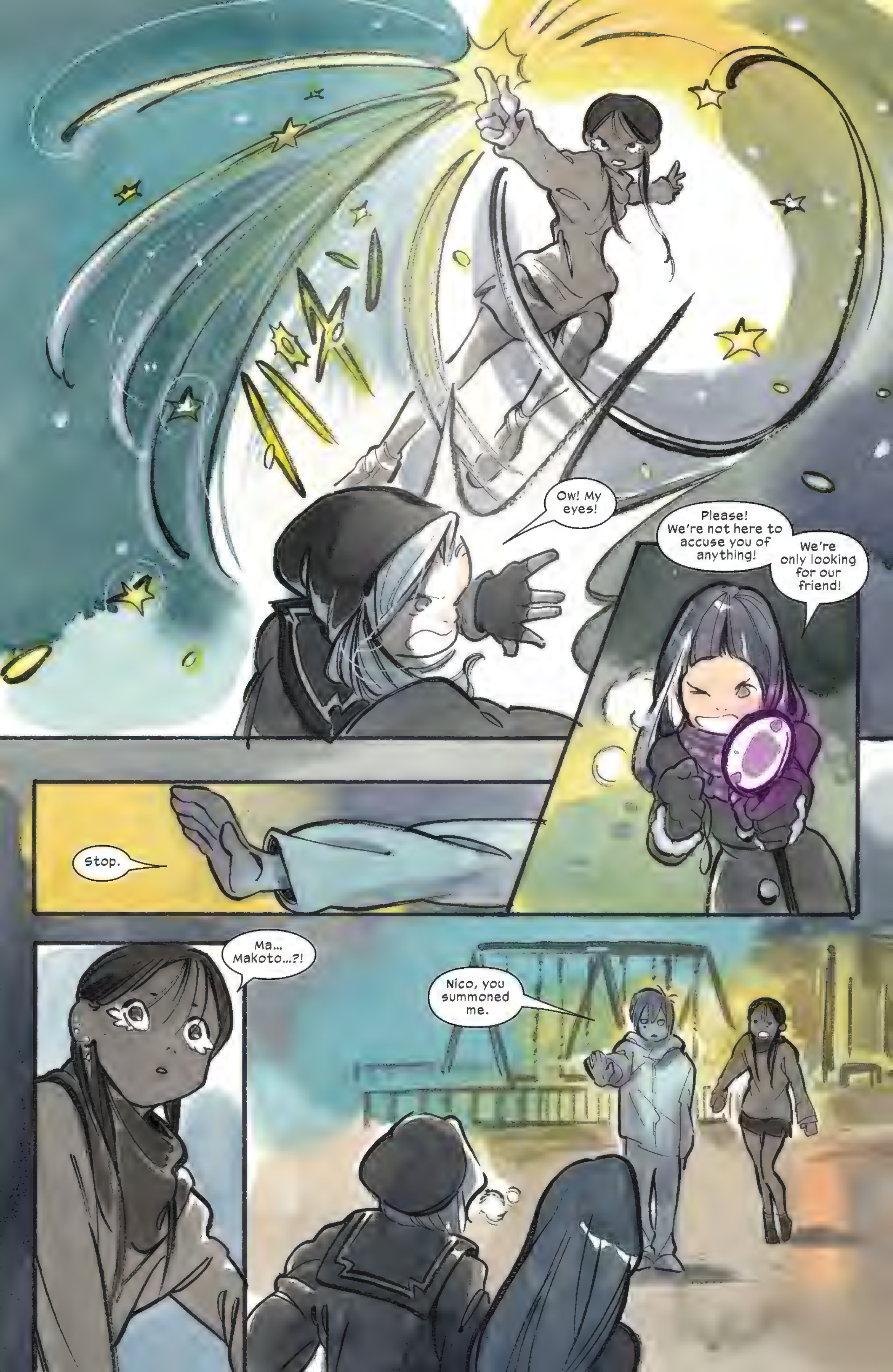

Interesting.
Hisako's omamori is missing its core.
SNIFF
くんくん
Still smells like blood...
...
I'm sorry, Mei.
I'm not reading anything.
!!
What?!
ムズ
ムズ

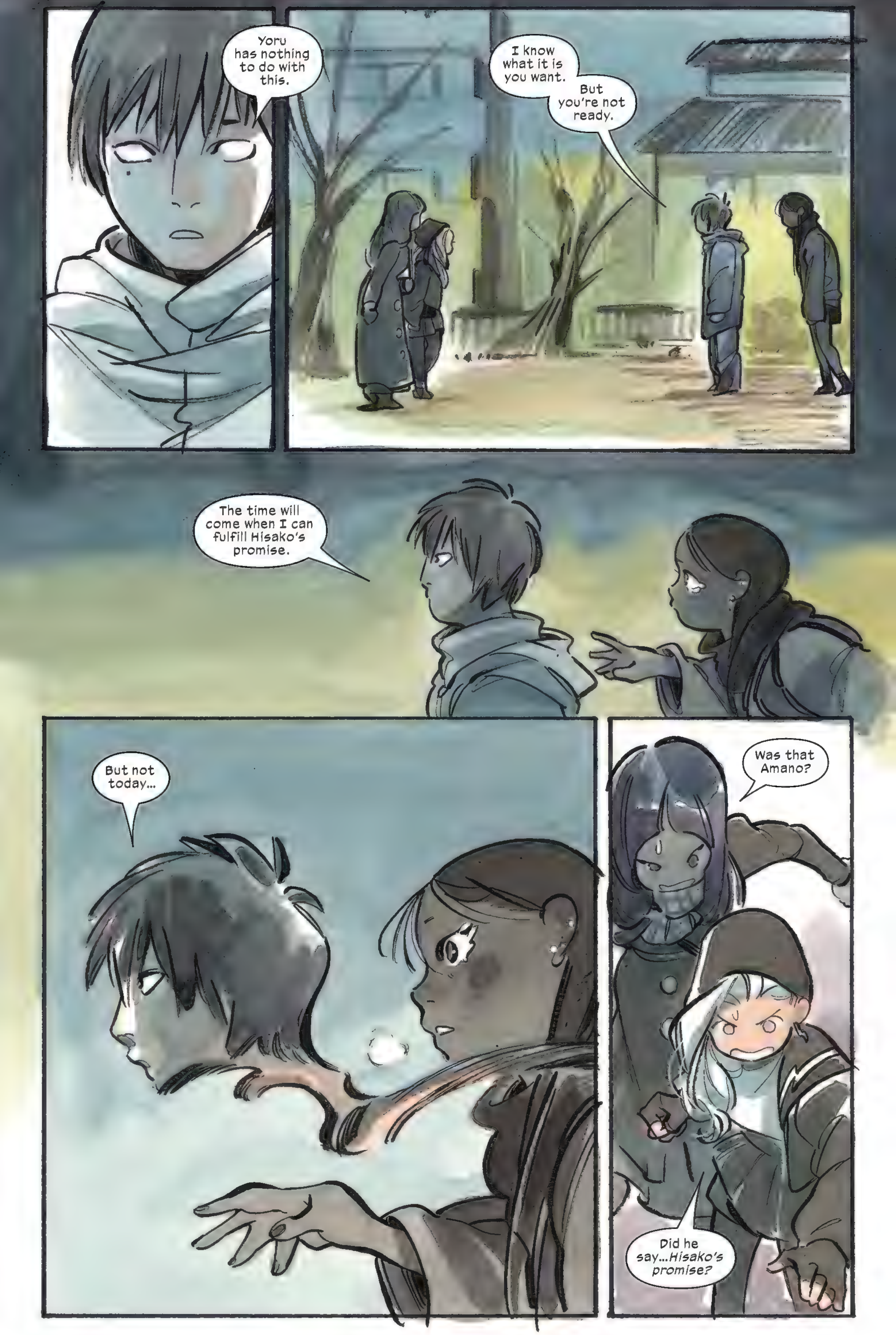

It reacted to my pendant!
Is that *Stardust?* Why the heck do you have that?!
The question is, why did it have that reaction...
...when I was casting for Hisako?
You think Stardust has something to do with Hi-chan?
I don't know...
"...but there's only one way to find out."
東京
TOKYO

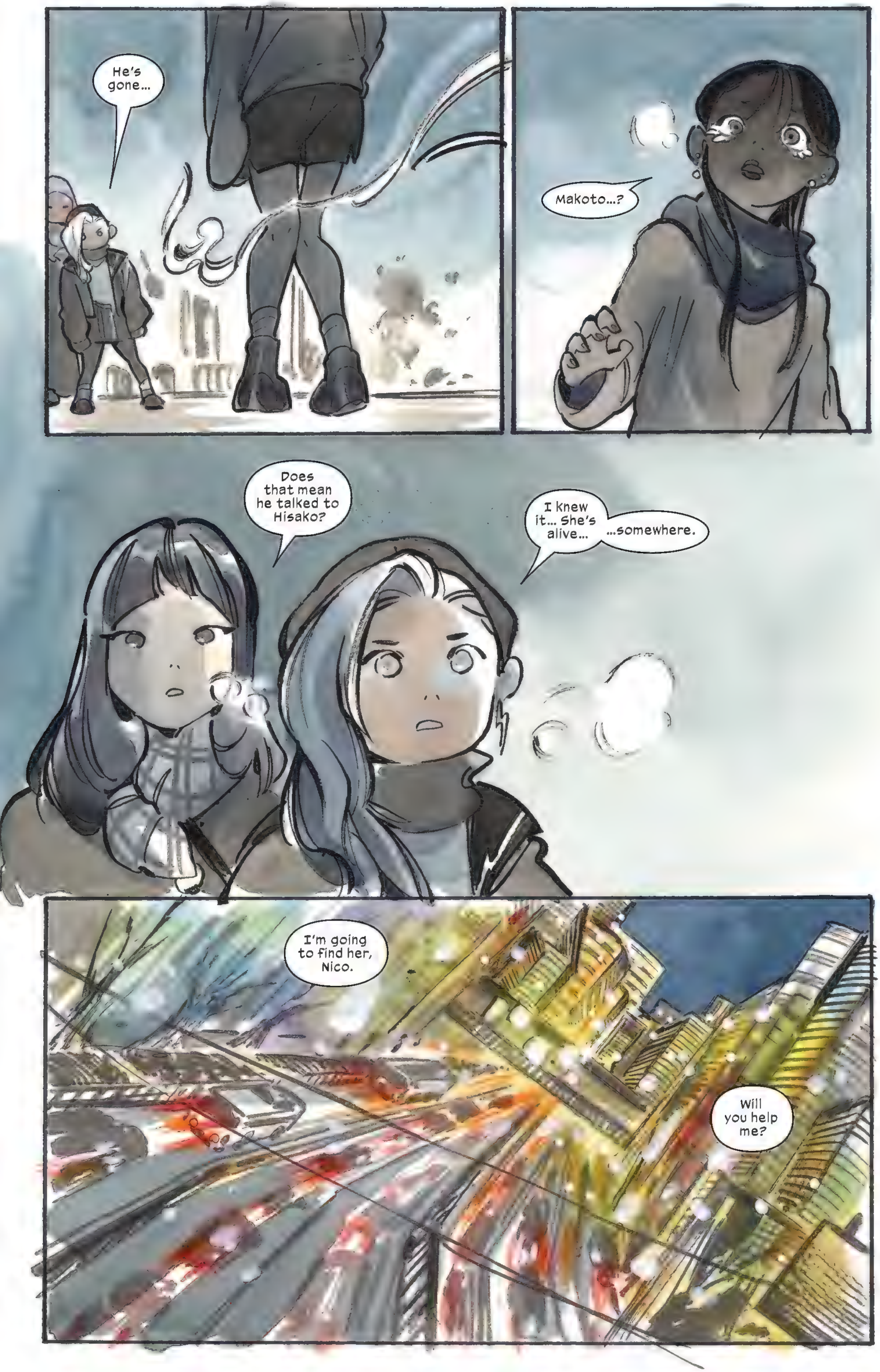

Are you sure this is the right place?
Excuse me...Miss Y?
Hello, Grimm. You brought a friend?
I'll need her to prove she's a mutant. No sale without proof.
That's not what I'm here for!
!!
Do you know Hisako Ichiki?
Who?

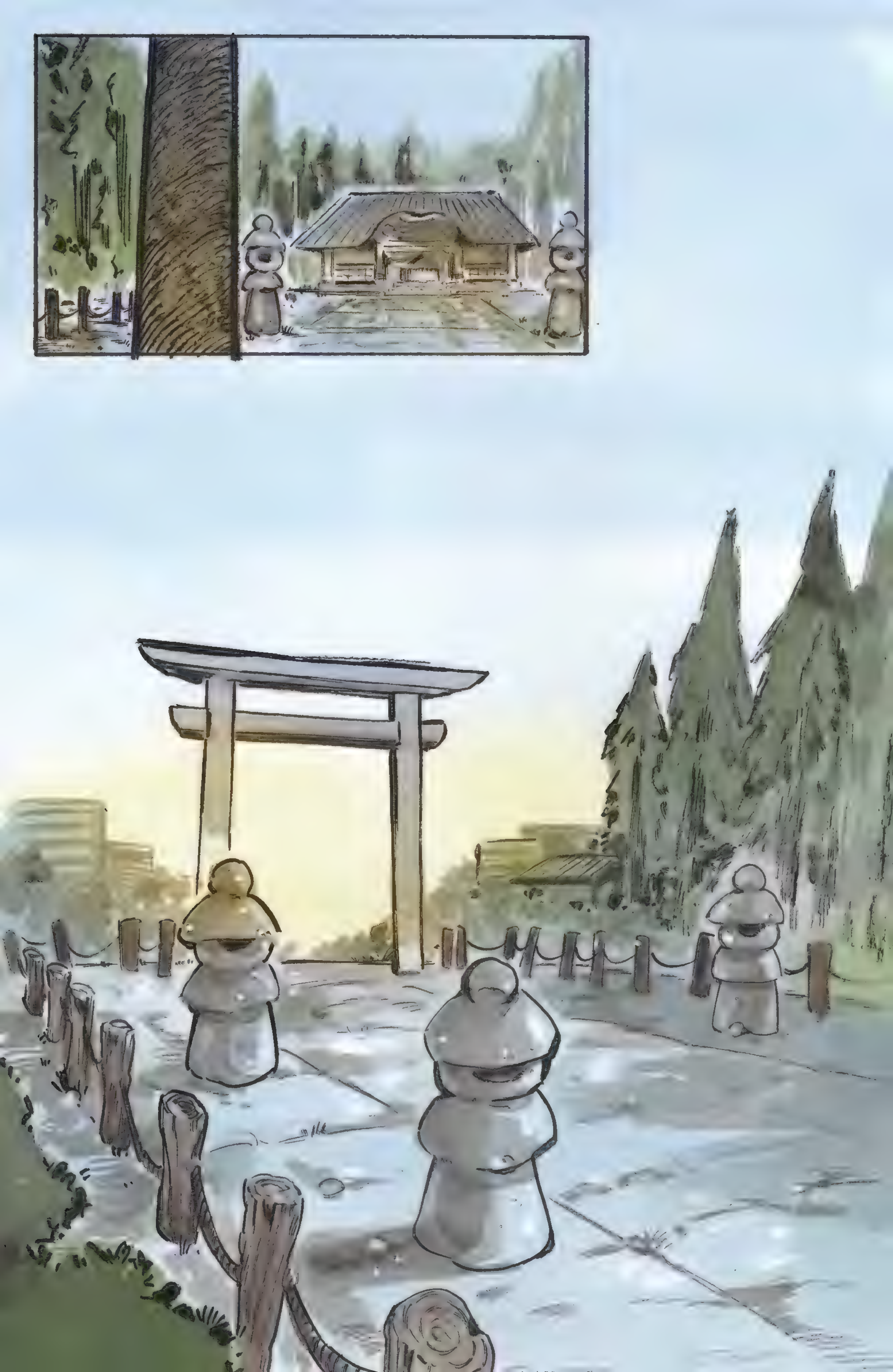

Wait... do you mean "Armor Girl"? Didn't she go viral for a hot minute?
Why are you asking me about her?
We're looking for her.
Didn't she...I mean... *die?*
Let's go, Nico. The reading must've been wrong.
You know...I just remembered that an ex of mine went to the same school as Hisako.
That's all I know.
Your ex... what's his name?
Makoto... Amano.
It ended badly. He said someone was stalking him. He got sick... then he ghosted me. Stopped replying at all.
Amano... could that be the same guy Hi-chan was talking about?

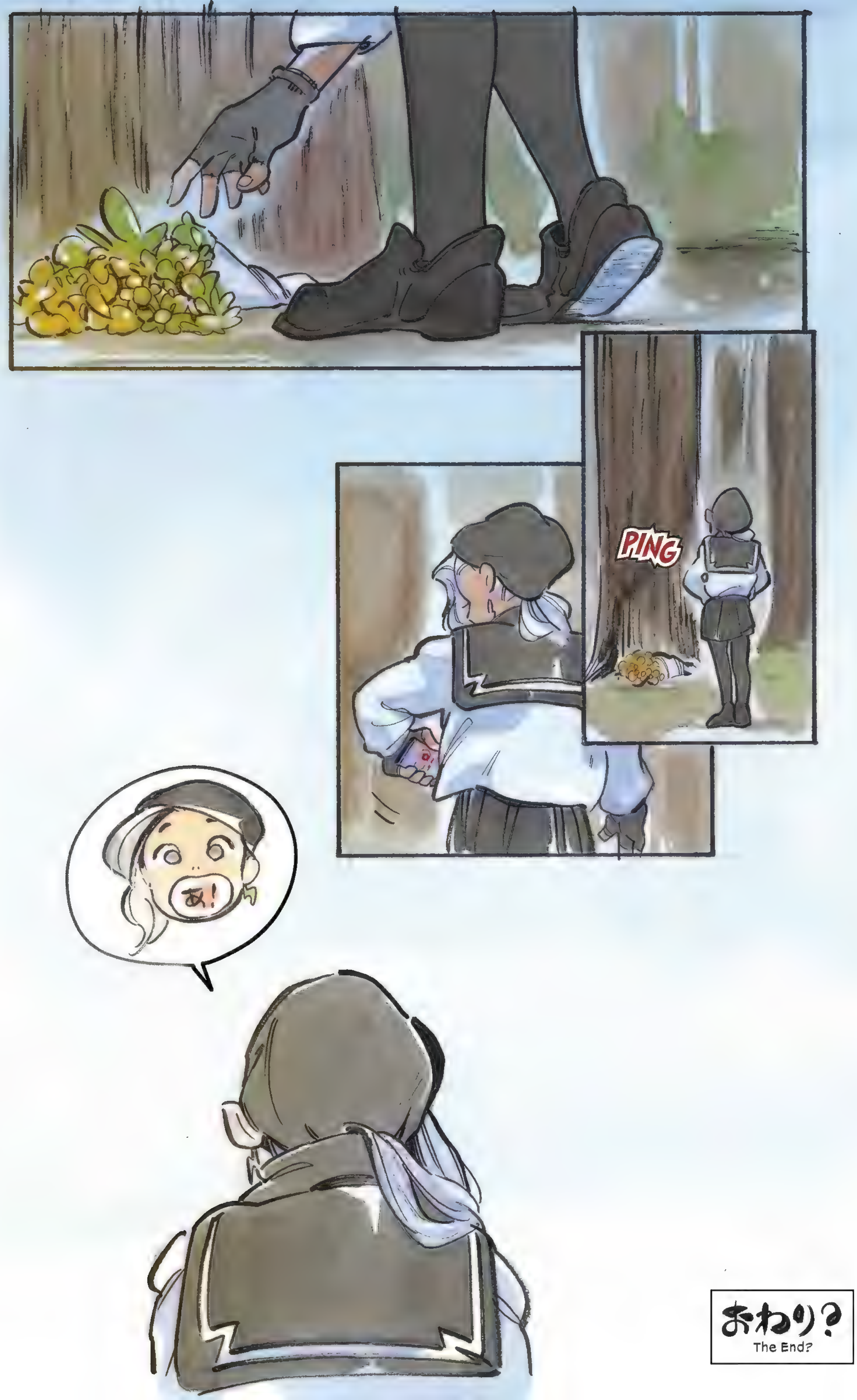

I wonder...
Miss Y...or should I say *Yoru*...
...where did you get these pills from?
What are you...?
Wait!
Why're you running?!
Mei! Don't!!!


Ow! My eyes!
Please! We're not here to accuse you of anything!
We're only looking for our friend!
Stop.
Ma... Makoto...?!
Nico, you summoned me.


Yoru has nothing to do with this.
I know what it is you want.
But you're not ready.
The time will come when I can fulfill Hisako's promise.
But not today...
Was that Amano?
Did he say...*Hisako's promise?*


He's gone...
Makoto...?
Does that mean he talked to Hisako?
I knew it... She's alive...
...somewhere.
I'm going to find her, Nico.
Will you help me?




PING
あ!
おわり？
The End?

LEXICON

THANKS FOR READING!!
ありがとう!!
2025

WRITER & ARTIST: **PEACH MOMOKO**

SCRIPT ADAPTATION: **ZACK DAVISSON**
LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**

COVER ARTIST: **PEACH MOMOKO**

VARIANT
COVER ARTISTS: **NICOLETTA BALDARI;**
DANIELE DI NICUOLO & BRYAN VALENZA;
EJIKURE; STACEY LEE; MARCOS MARTIN;
PEACH MOMOKO

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN & KAT WALKINGTON**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

X-MEN CREATED BY **STAN LEE** & **JACK KIRBY**

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MARVEL
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
3
CAMP | SCHARF | T. DODSON
R. DODSON | DELGADO

ON SALE IN **MARCH**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
24
HICKMAN CHECCHETTO
MESSINA WILSON

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #24

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN,**
MARCO CHECCHETTO &
DAVID MESSINA

MARVEL
THE
ULTIMATES
21

ULTIMATES #21

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
& **PERE PÉREZ**

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
14
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO | VALENZA

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #14

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO

IF YOU ARE STRUGGLING WITH THOUGHTS OF SUICIDE, OR ARE WORRIED ABOUT A FRIEND OR LOVED ONE, PLEASE REACH OUT TO A COUNSELOR OR SOMEONE YOU TRUST OR DIAL 988 FOR THE SUICIDE AND CRISIS LIFELINE.

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

21

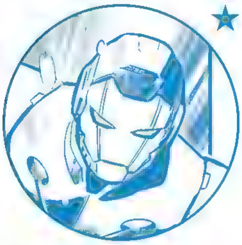
A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

Then the Maker was locked away for two years inside **THE CITY** by inventor **HOWARD STARK**. Howard's teenage son, **TONY**, took on the codename **IRON LAD** and began recruiting a network of heroes to fight back against the Maker's Council and prepare for the Maker's return.

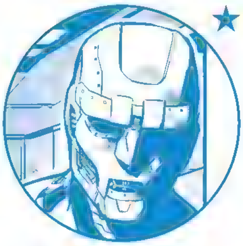
But time's up—the City has opened. Iron Lad projected a rousing message across the globe about the true history of the world, inspiring civilians to rise up against the Maker's rule while the **ULTIMATES** battle the Council and confront the Maker. Outside the City, **LUKE CAGE** leads legions of new heroes in their revolution, who were gifted powers and trained in former prison facilities that the Ultimates freed and reclaimed.

THE ULTIMATES

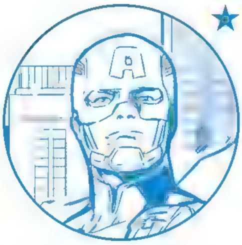
CAST:



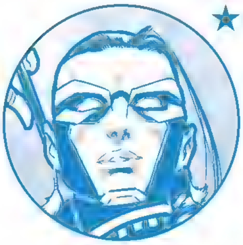
IRON LAD
TONY STARK



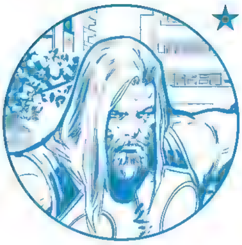
DOOM
REED RICHARDS



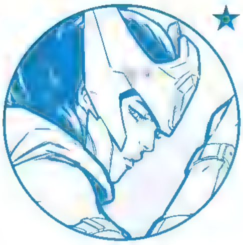
CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS



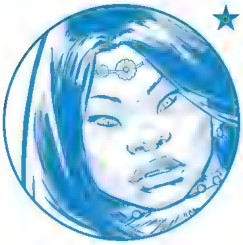
HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY



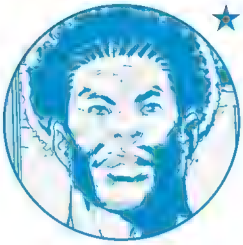
THOR
GOD OF THUNDER



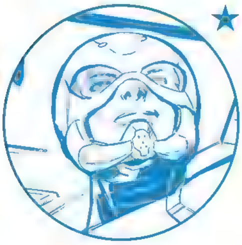
SIF
WARRIOR GODDESS



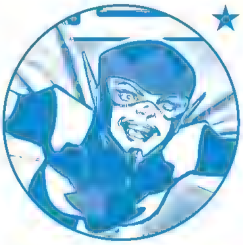
SHE-HULK
LEJORI JOENA ZAKARIA



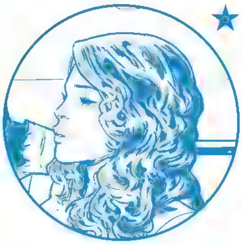
LUKE CAGE
PRISON REVOLTER



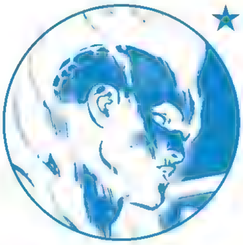
GIANT-MAN
HANK PYM



WASP
JANET VAN DYNE



AMERICA CHAVEZ
COSMIC POWERHOUSE



THE HUMAN TORCH
JIM HAMMOND

FEBRUARY 2026

THE
ULTIMATES

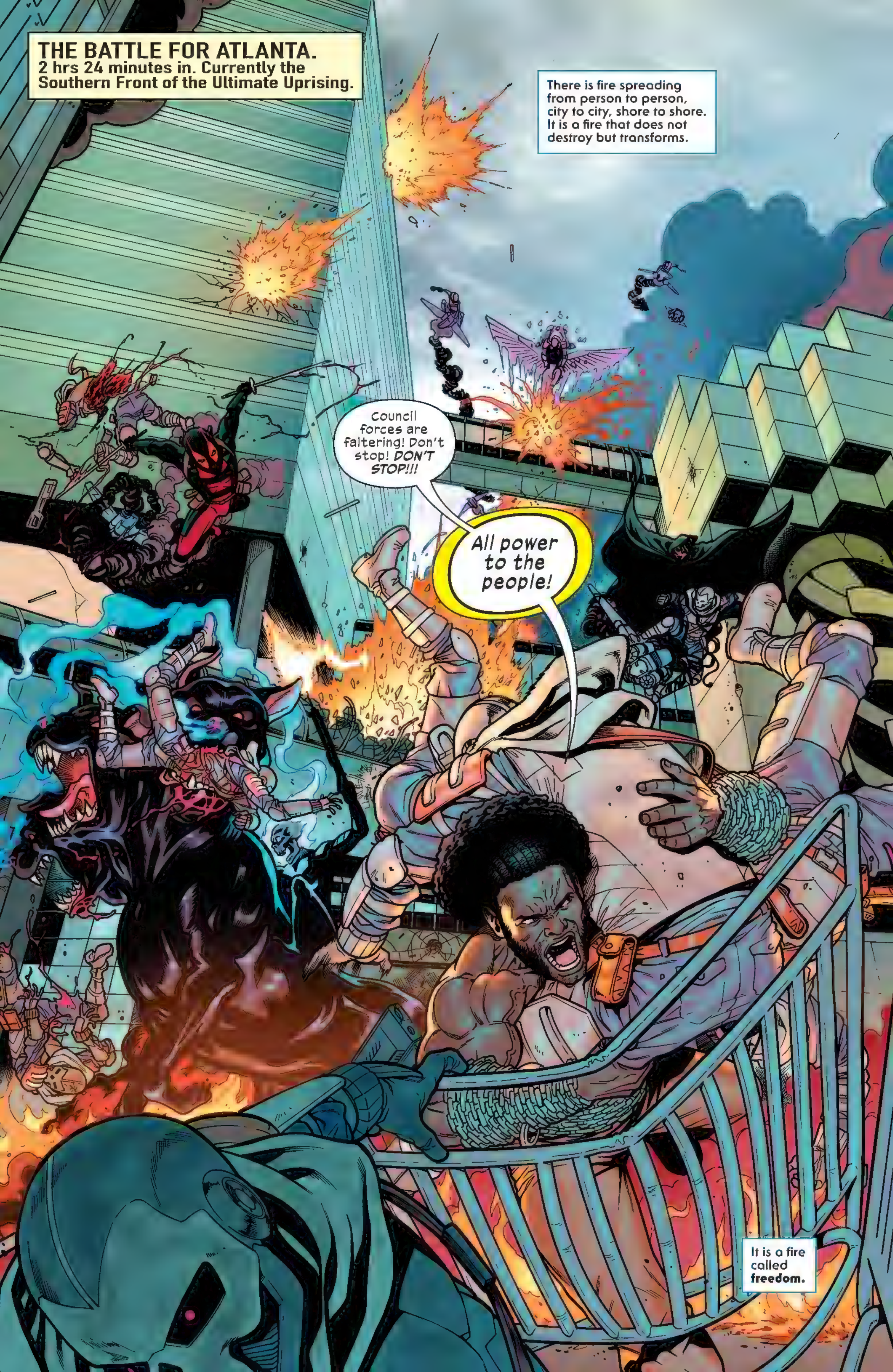
ULTIMATES HANDBOOK

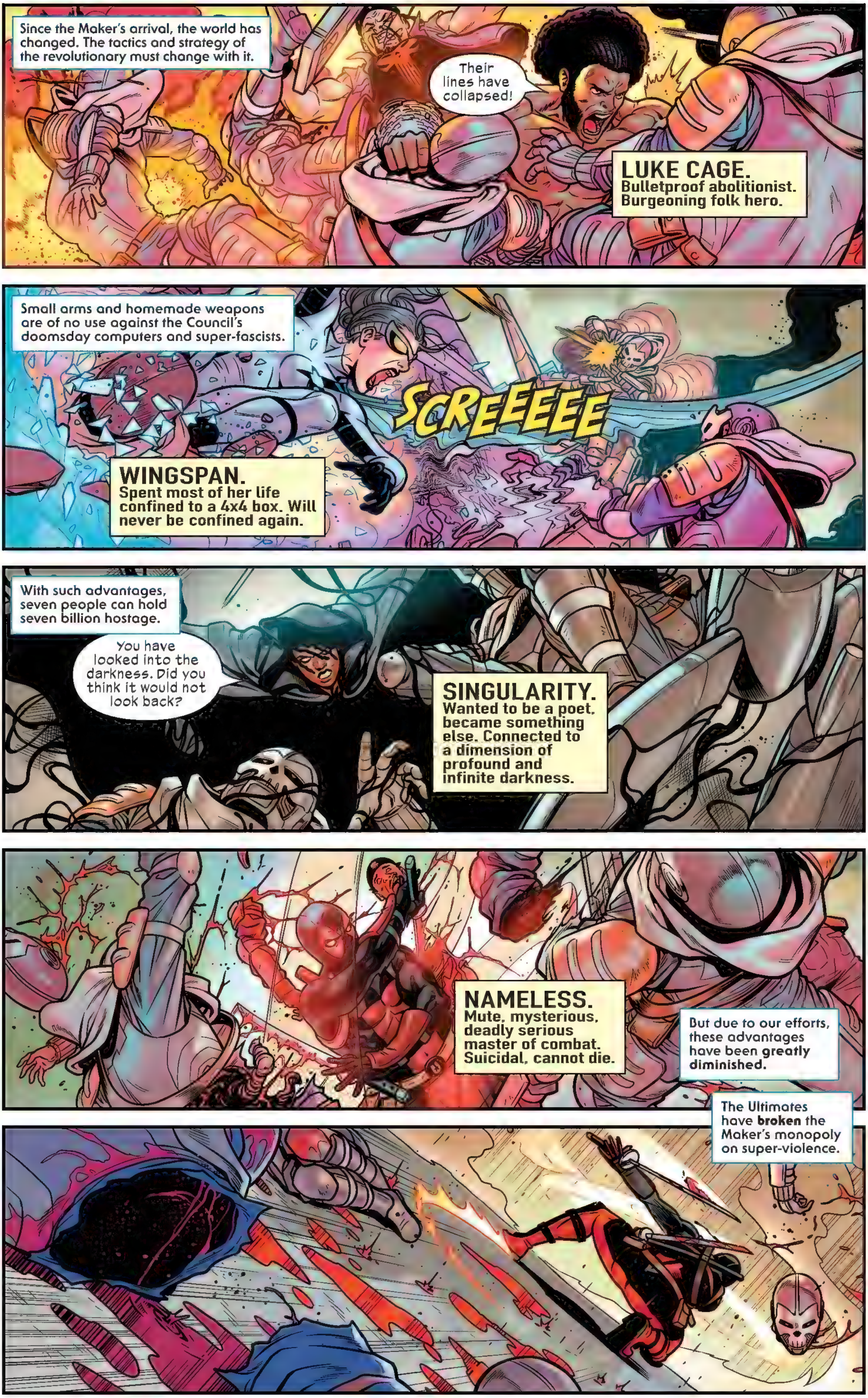
A Revised Revolutionary Manual

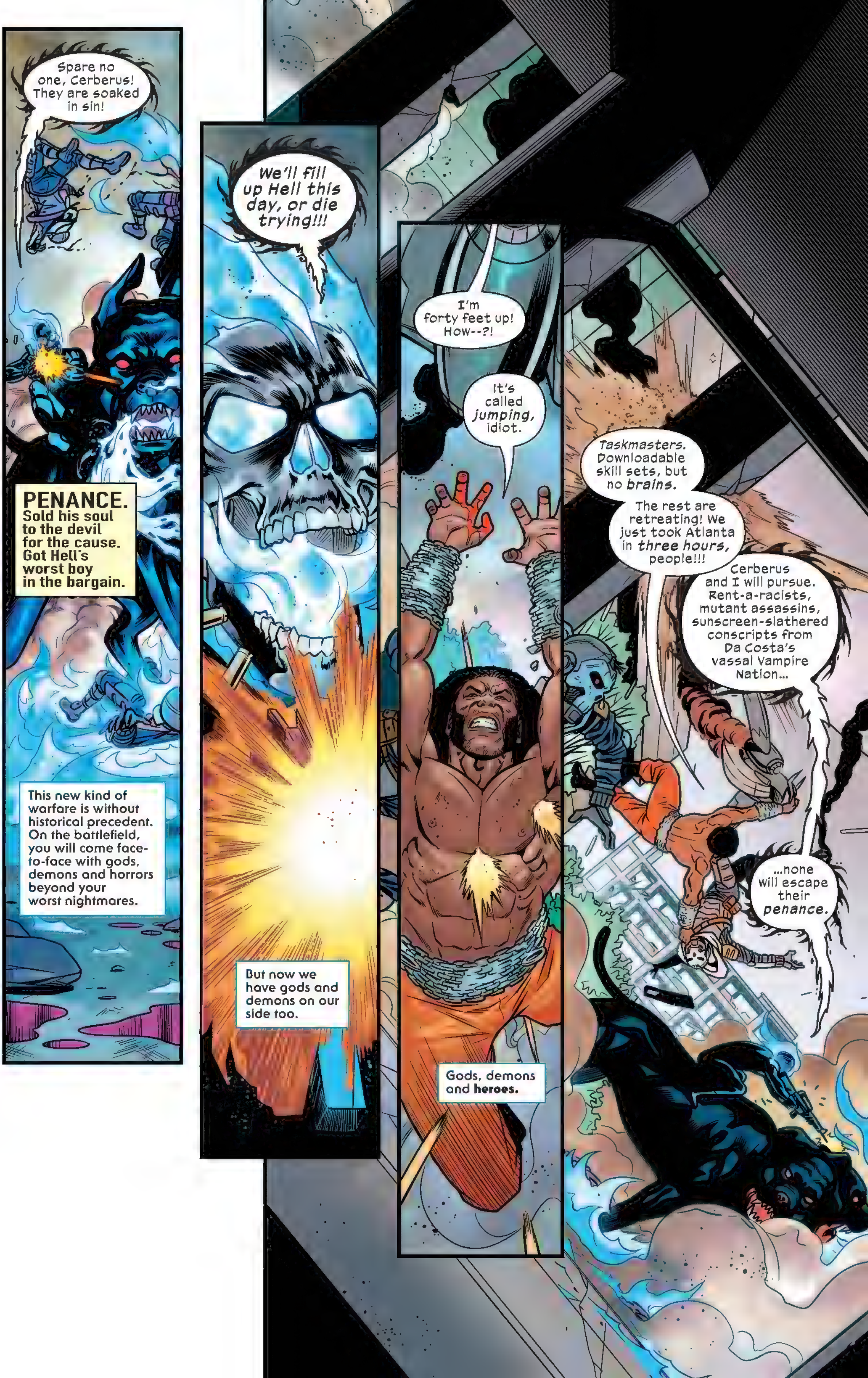
This is an evolving document and collective work,
with contributions from millions.

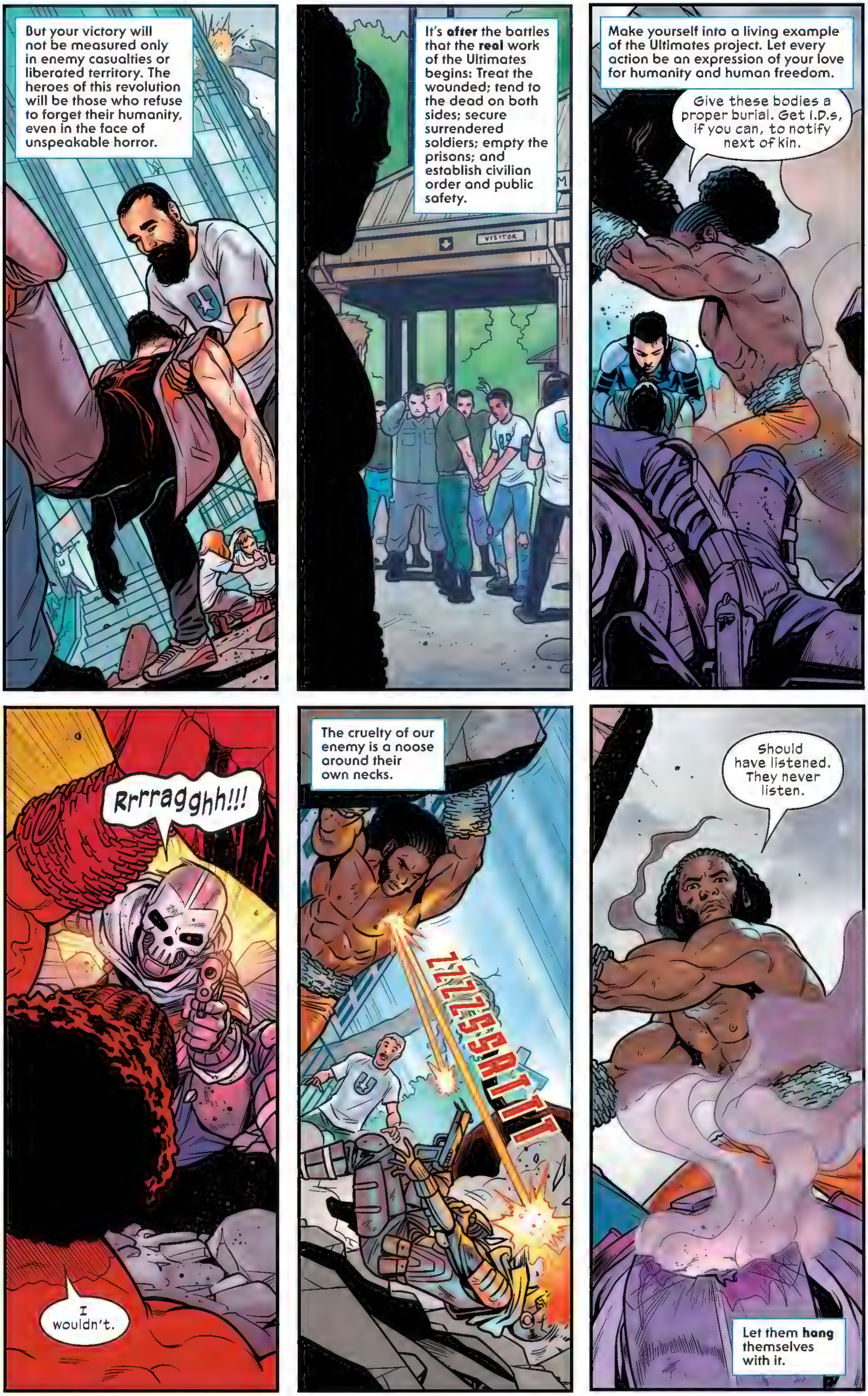
The time for talk and peaceful protest is past.
Power concedes nothing without a demand.

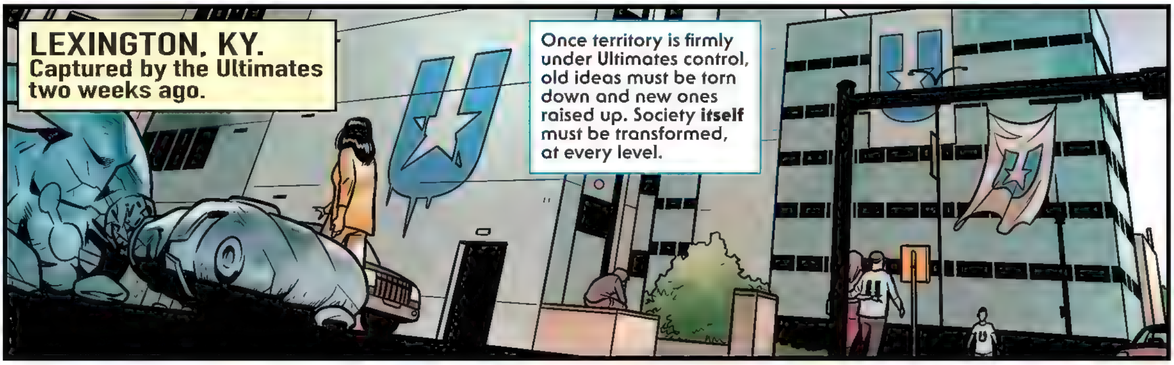
So make the demand.

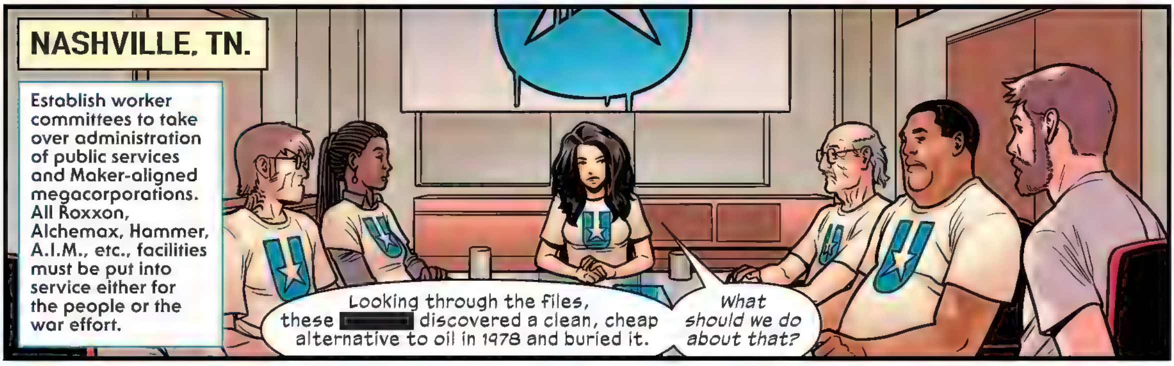

THE BATTLE FOR ATLANTA.
2 hrs 24 minutes in. Currently the Southern Front of the Ultimate Uprising.
There is fire spreading from person to person, city to city, shore to shore. It is a fire that does not destroy but transforms.
Council forces are faltering! Don't stop! *DON'T STOP!!!*
All power to the people!
It is a fire called **freedom.**

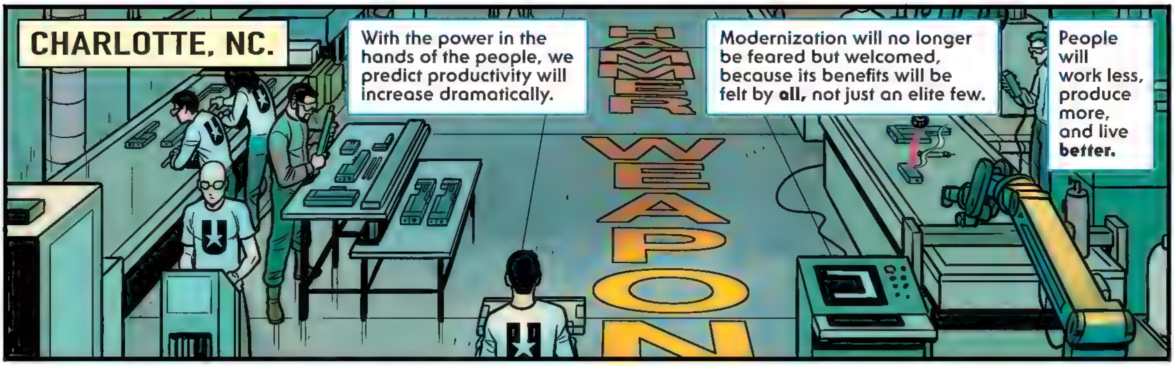

Since the Maker's arrival, the world has changed. The tactics and strategy of the revolutionary must change with it.
Their lines have collapsed!
LUKE CAGE. Bulletproof abolitionist. Burgeoning folk hero.
Small arms and homemade weapons are of no use against the Council's doomsday computers and super-fascists.
SCREEEEE
WINGSPAN. Spent most of her life confined to a 4x4 box. Will never be confined again.
With such advantages, seven people can hold seven billion hostage.
You have looked into the darkness. Did you think it would not look back?
SINGULARITY. Wanted to be a poet, became something else. Connected to a dimension of profound and infinite darkness.
NAMELESS. Mute, mysterious, deadly serious master of combat. Suicidal, cannot die.
But due to our efforts, these advantages have been greatly diminished.
The Ultimates have broken the Maker's monopoly on super-violence.

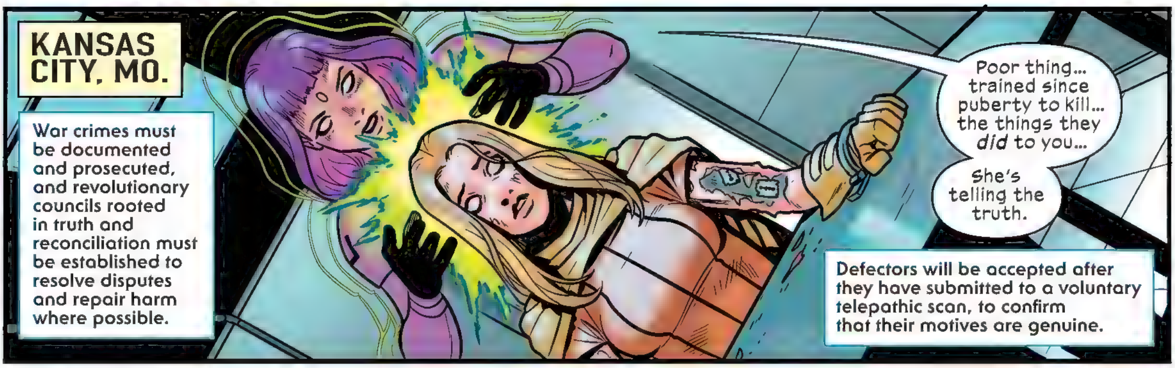

Spare no one, Cerberus! They are soaked in sin!
PENANCE. Sold his soul to the devil for the cause. Got Hell's worst boy in the bargain.
This new kind of warfare is without historical precedent. On the battlefield, you will come face-to-face with gods, demons and horrors beyond your worst nightmares.
We'll fill up Hell this day, or die trying!!!
But now we have gods and demons on our side too.
I'm forty feet up! How--?!
It's called *jumping,* idiot.
Gods, demons and **heroes.**
Taskmasters. Downloadable skill sets, but no *brains.*
The rest are retreating! We just took Atlanta in *three hours,* people!!!
Cerberus and I will pursue. Rent-a-racists, mutant assassins, sunscreen-slathered conscripts from Da Costa's vassal Vampire Nation...
...none will escape their *penance.*

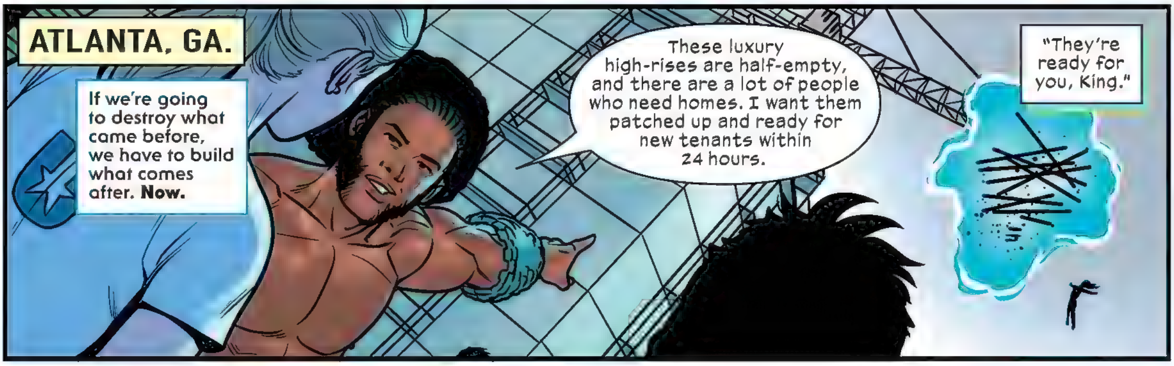

But your victory will not be measured only in enemy casualties or liberated territory. The heroes of this revolution will be those who refuse to forget their humanity, even in the face of unspeakable horror.
It's **after** the battles that the **real** work of the Ultimates begins: Treat the wounded; tend to the dead on both sides; secure surrendered soldiers; empty the prisons; and establish civilian order and public safety.
VISITOR
Make yourself into a living example of the Ultimates project. Let every action be an expression of your love for humanity and human freedom.
Give these bodies a proper burial. Get I.D.s, if you can, to notify next of kin.
Rrrragghh!!!
I wouldn't.
The cruelty of our enemy is a noose around their own necks.
ZZZZSSRT-T-T
Should have listened. They never listen.
Let them **hang** themselves with it.

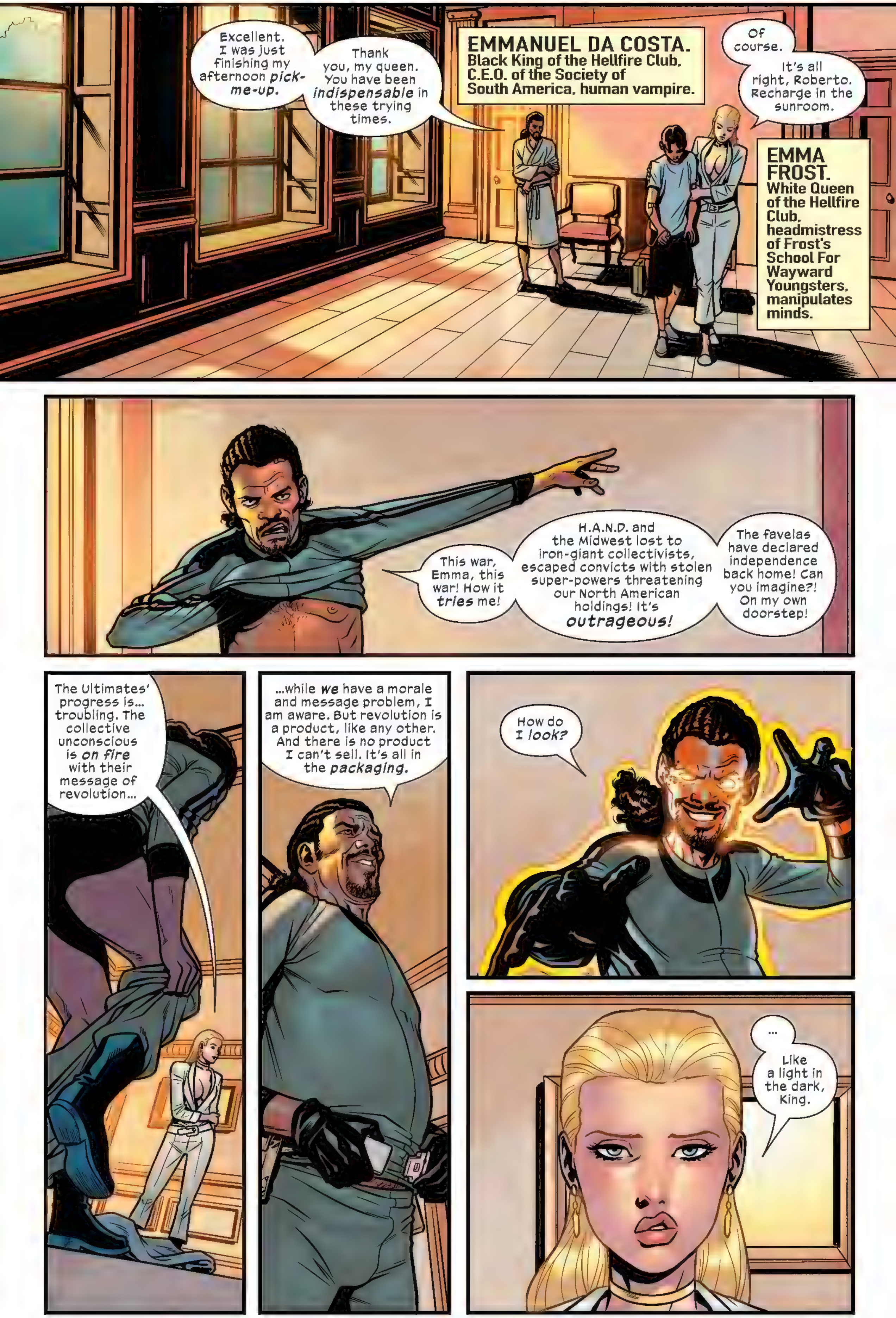

LEXINGTON, KY.
Captured by the Ultimates two weeks ago.
Once territory is firmly under Ultimates control, old ideas must be torn down and new ones raised up. Society **itself** must be transformed, at every level.

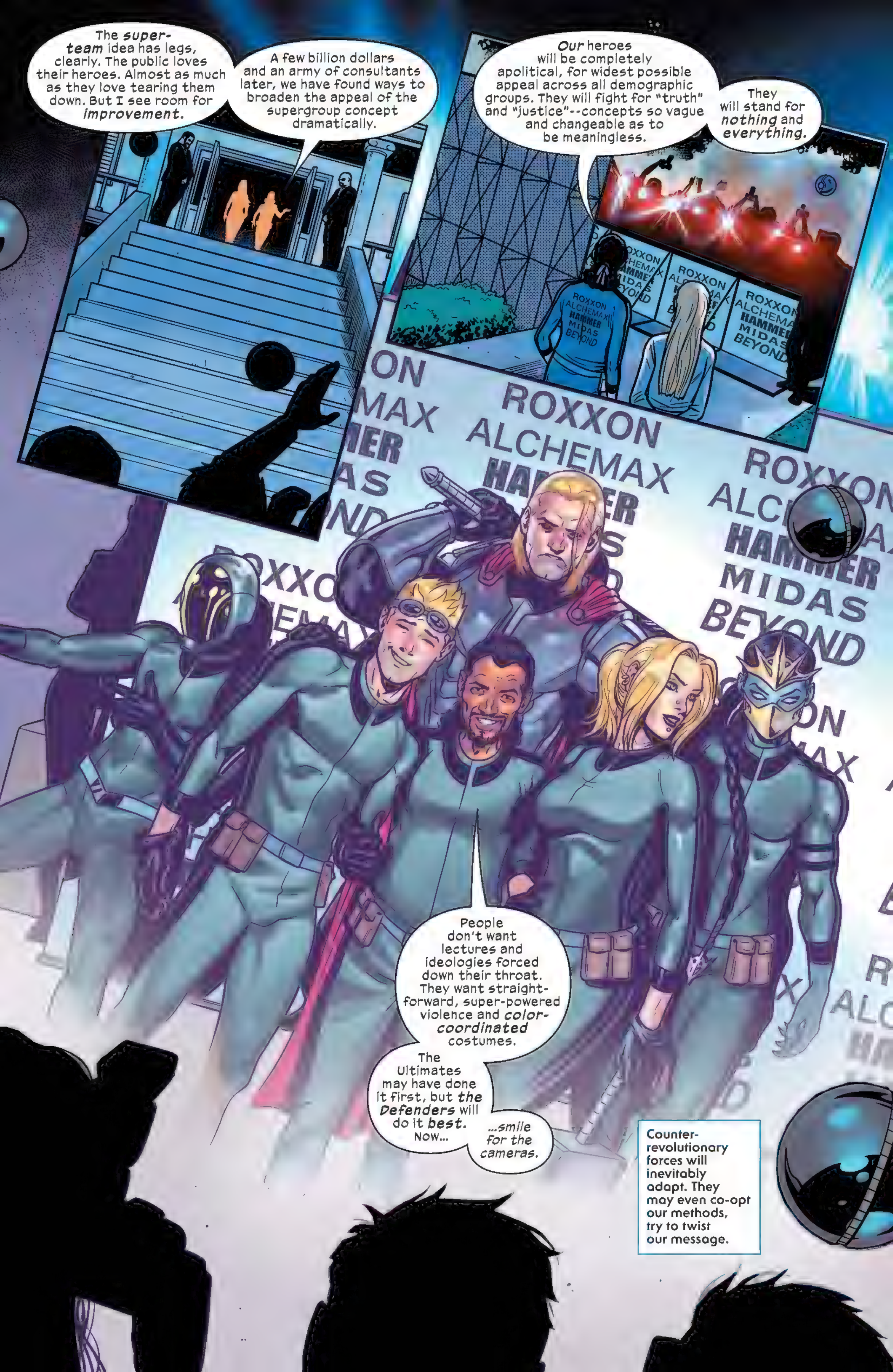

NASHVILLE, TN.
Establish worker committees to take over administration of public services and Maker-aligned megacorporations. All Roxxon, Alchemax, Hammer, A.I.M., etc., facilities must be put into service either for the people or the war effort.
Looking through the files, these [redacted] discovered a clean, cheap alternative to oil in 1978 and buried it.
What should we do about that?

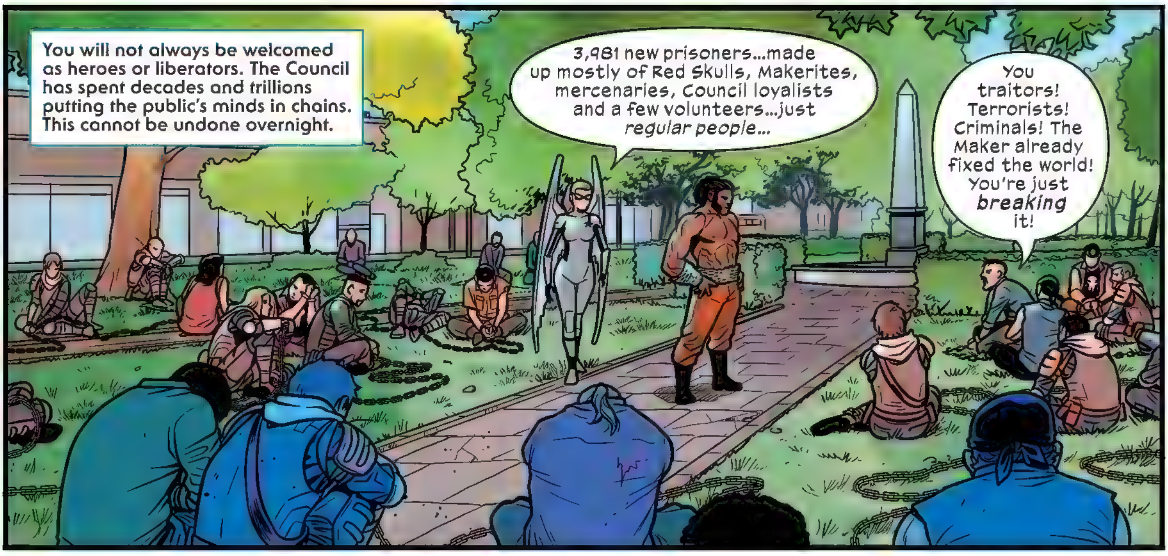

CHARLOTTE, NC.
With the power in the hands of the people, we predict productivity will increase dramatically.
HAMMER WEAPON
Modernization will no longer be feared but welcomed, because its benefits will be felt by **all**, not just an elite few.
People will work less, produce more, and live **better.**

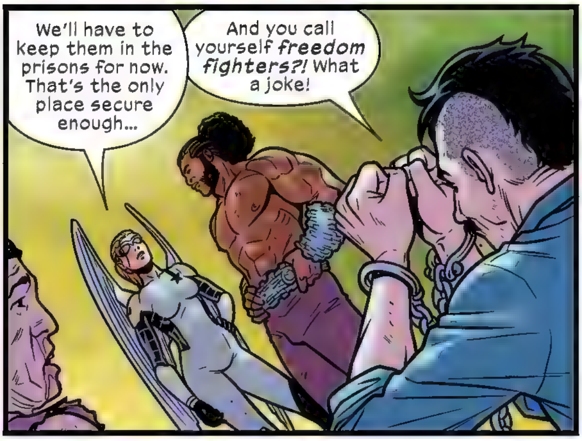

KANSAS CITY, MO.
War crimes must be documented and prosecuted, and revolutionary councils rooted in truth and reconciliation must be established to resolve disputes and repair harm where possible.
Poor thing... trained since puberty to kill... the things they *did* to you...
She's telling the truth.
Defectors will be accepted after they have submitted to a voluntary telepathic scan, to confirm that their motives are genuine.

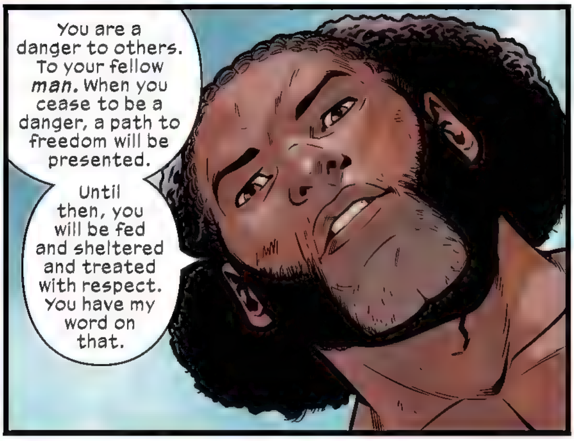

ATLANTA, GA.
If we're going to destroy what came before, we have to build what comes after. **Now.**
These luxury high-rises are half-empty, and there are a lot of people who need homes. I want them patched up and ready for new tenants within 24 hours.
"They're ready for you, King."

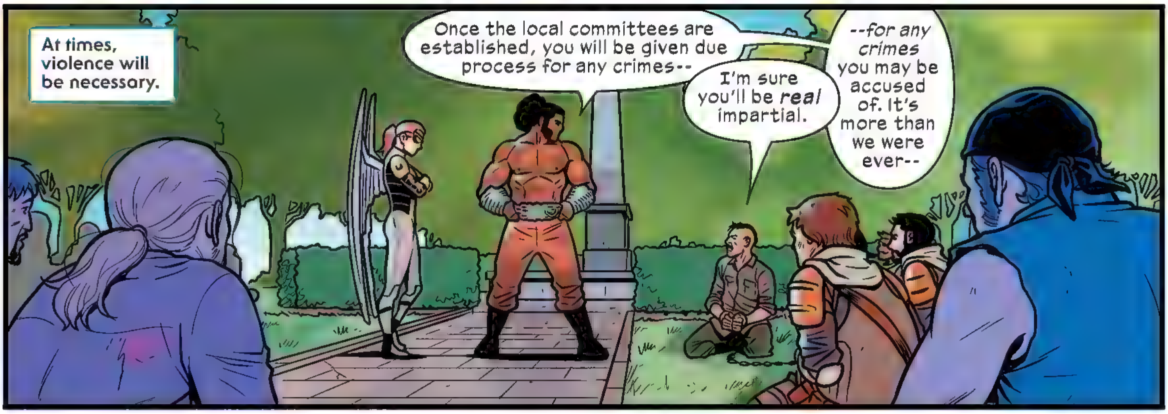

Excellent. I was just finishing my afternoon *pick-me-up.*
Thank you, my queen. You have been *indispensable* in these trying times.
EMMANUEL DA COSTA. Black King of the Hellfire Club, C.E.O. of the Society of South America, human vampire.
Of course.
It's all right, Roberto. Recharge in the sunroom.
EMMA FROST. White Queen of the Hellfire Club, headmistress of Frost's School For Wayward Youngsters, manipulates minds.
This war, Emma, this war! How it *tries* me!
H.A.N.D. and the Midwest lost to iron-giant collectivists, escaped convicts with stolen super-powers threatening our North American holdings! It's *outrageous!*
The favelas have declared independence back home! Can you imagine?! On my own doorstep!
The Ultimates' progress is... troubling. The collective unconscious is *on fire* with their message of revolution...
...while *we* have a morale and message problem, I am aware. But revolution is a product, like any other. And there is no product I can't sell. It's all in the *packaging.*
How do I *look?*
...
Like a light in the dark, King.

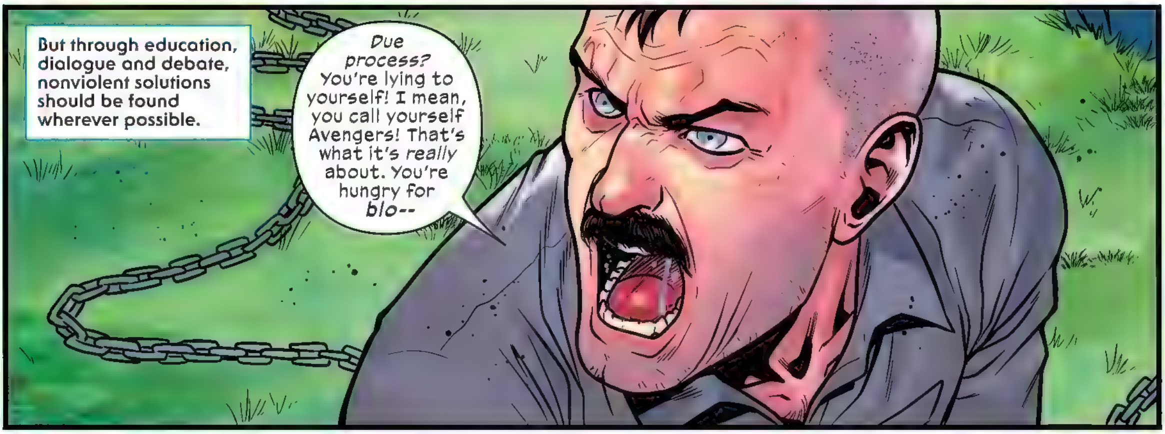

The super-team idea has legs, clearly. The public loves their heroes. Almost as much as they love tearing them down. But I see room for improvement.
A few billion dollars and an army of consultants later, we have found ways to broaden the appeal of the supergroup concept dramatically.
Our heroes will be completely apolitical, for widest possible appeal across all demographic groups. They will fight for "truth" and "justice"--concepts so vague and changeable as to be meaningless.
They will stand for nothing and everything.
ROXXON ALCHEMAX HAMMER MIDAS BEYOND
People don't want lectures and ideologies forced down their throat. They want straight-forward, super-powered violence and color-coordinated costumes.
The Ultimates may have done it first, but the Defenders will do it best. Now...
...smile for the cameras.
Counter-revolutionary forces will inevitably adapt. They may even co-opt our methods, try to twist our message.

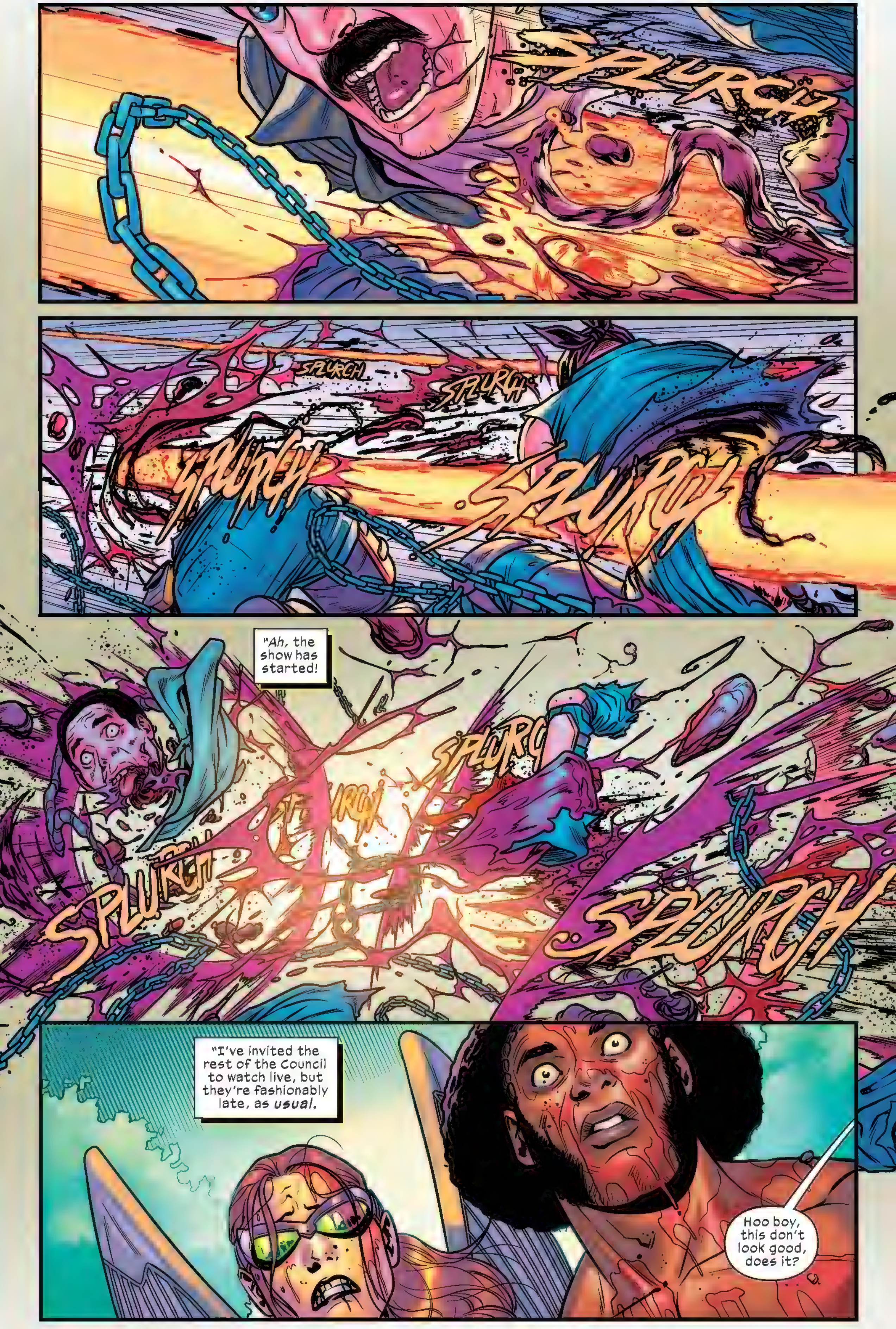

You will not always be welcomed as heroes or liberators. The Council has spent decades and trillions putting the public's minds in chains. This cannot be undone overnight.
3,981 new prisoners...made up mostly of Red Skulls, Makerites, mercenaries, Council loyalists and a few volunteers...just *regular people*...
You traitors! Terrorists! Criminals! The Maker already fixed the world! You're just ***breaking*** it!

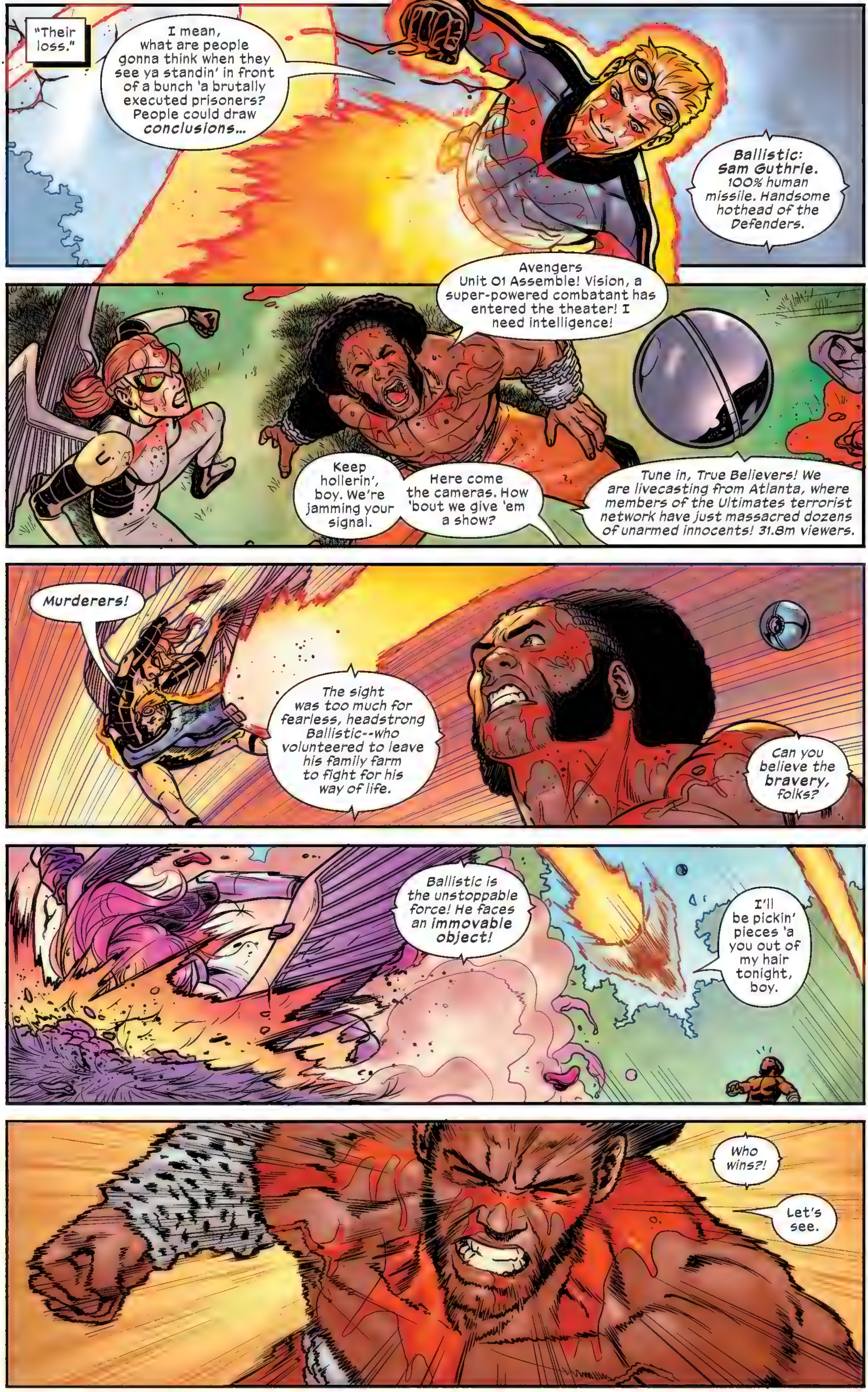

We'll have to keep them in the prisons for now. That's the only place secure enough...
And you call yourself ***freedom fighters?!*** What a joke!

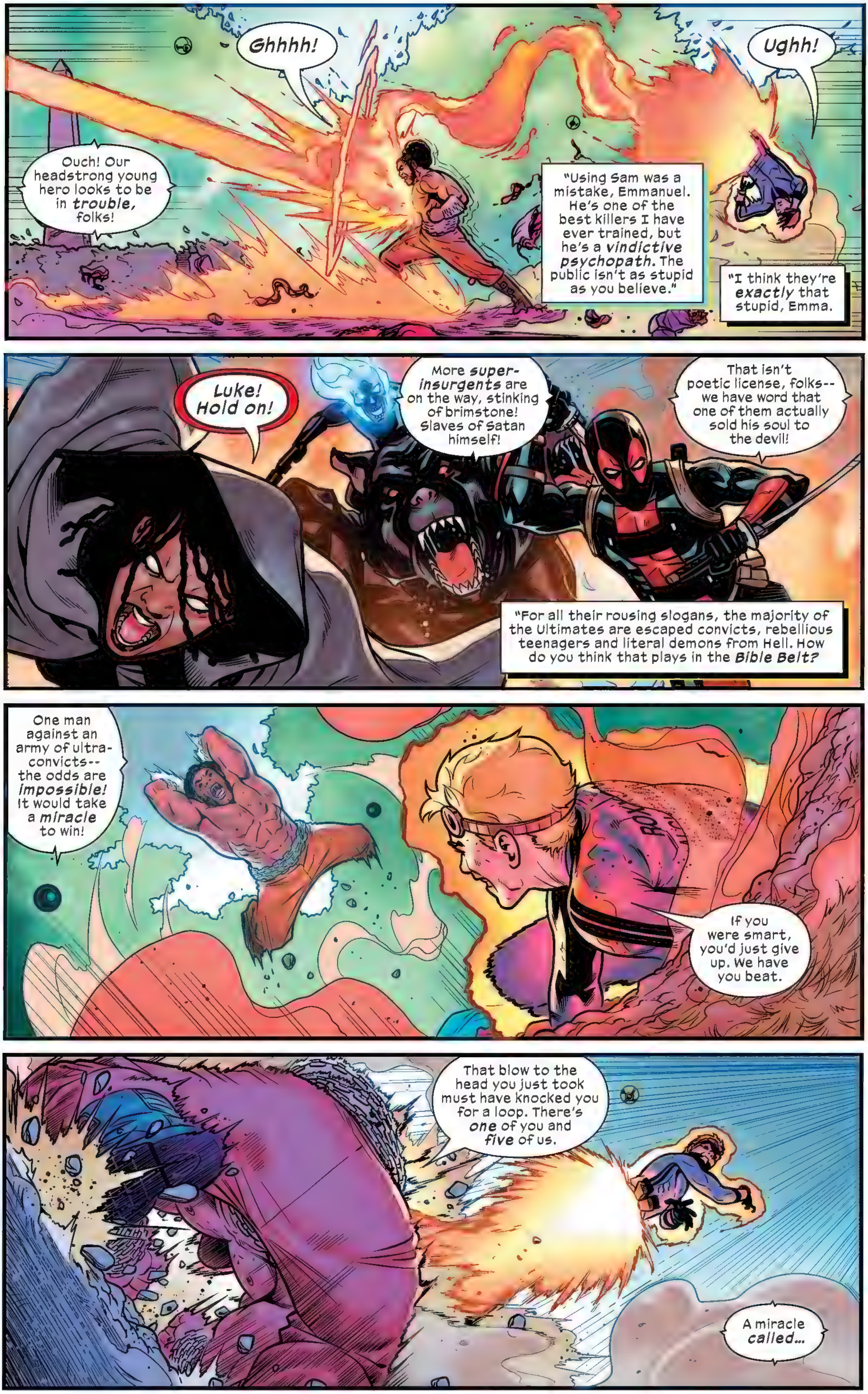

You are a danger to others. To your fellow ***man.*** When you cease to be a danger, a path to freedom will be presented.
Until then, you will be fed and sheltered and treated with respect. You have my word on that.

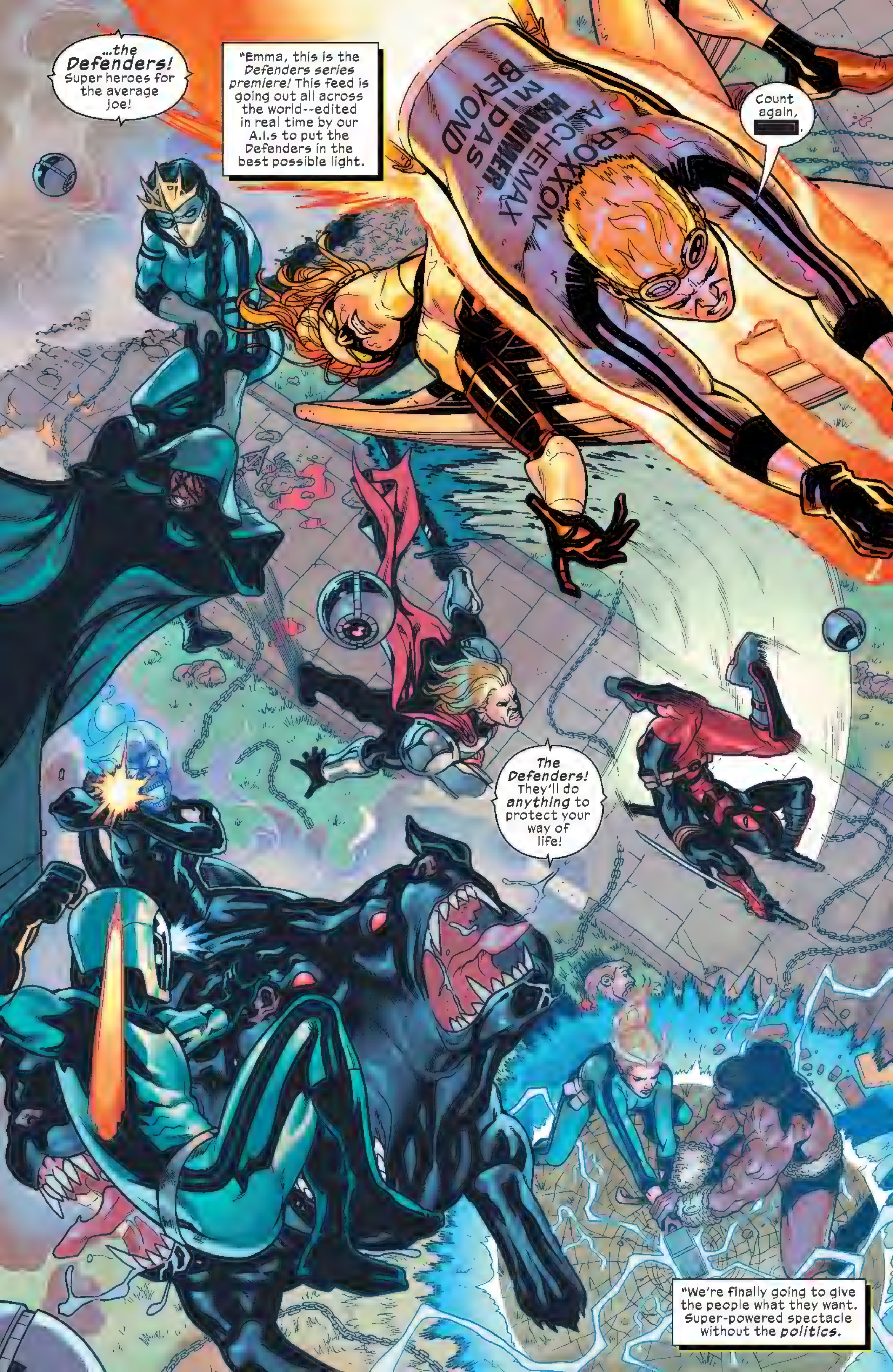

At times, violence will be necessary.
Once the local committees are established, you will be given due process for any crimes--
I'm sure you'll be ***real*** impartial.
--for any *crimes* you may be accused of. It's more than we were ever--

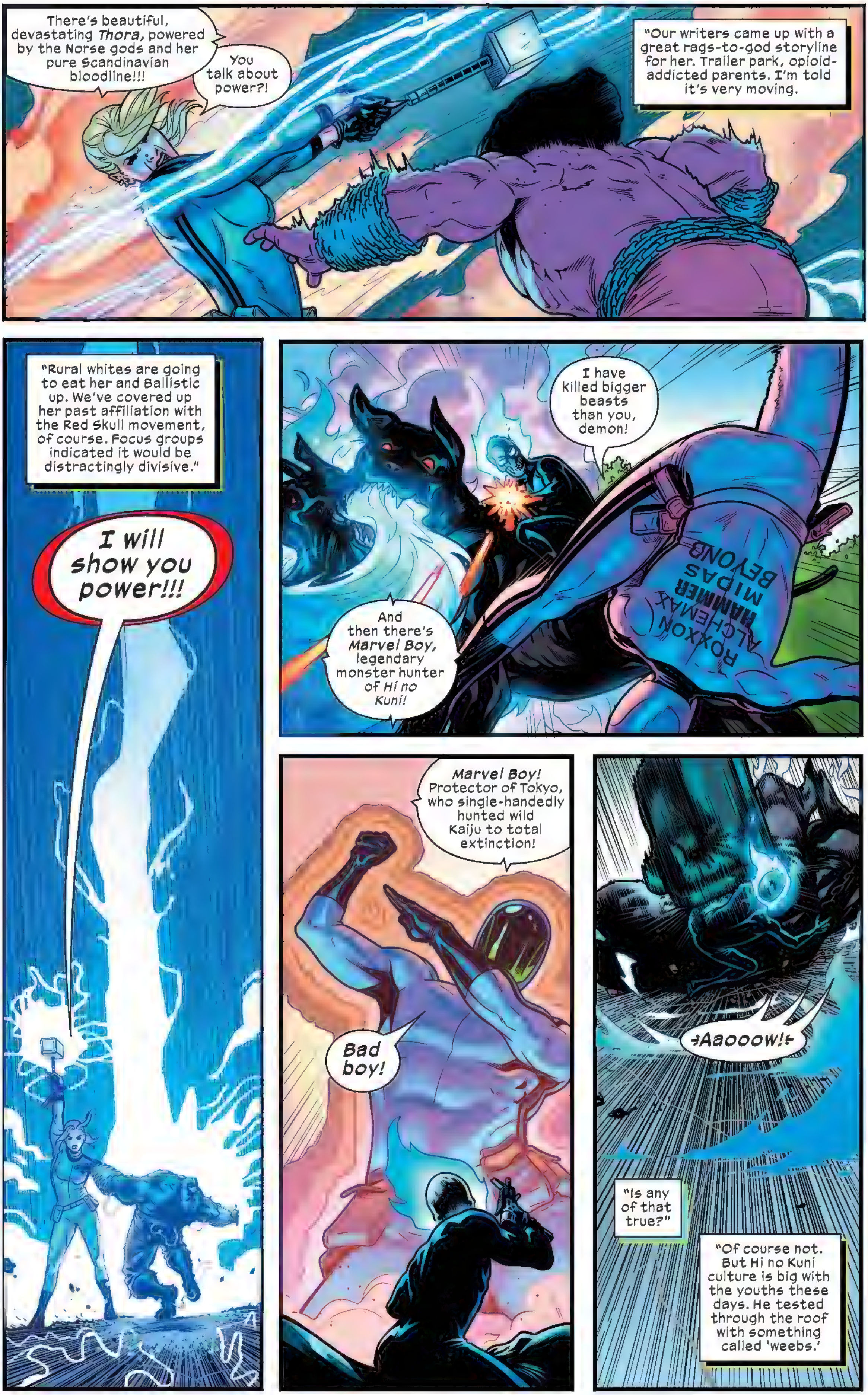

But through education, dialogue and debate, nonviolent solutions should be found wherever possible.
Due process? You're lying to yourself! I mean, you call yourself Avengers! That's what it's *really* about. You're hungry for *blo--*

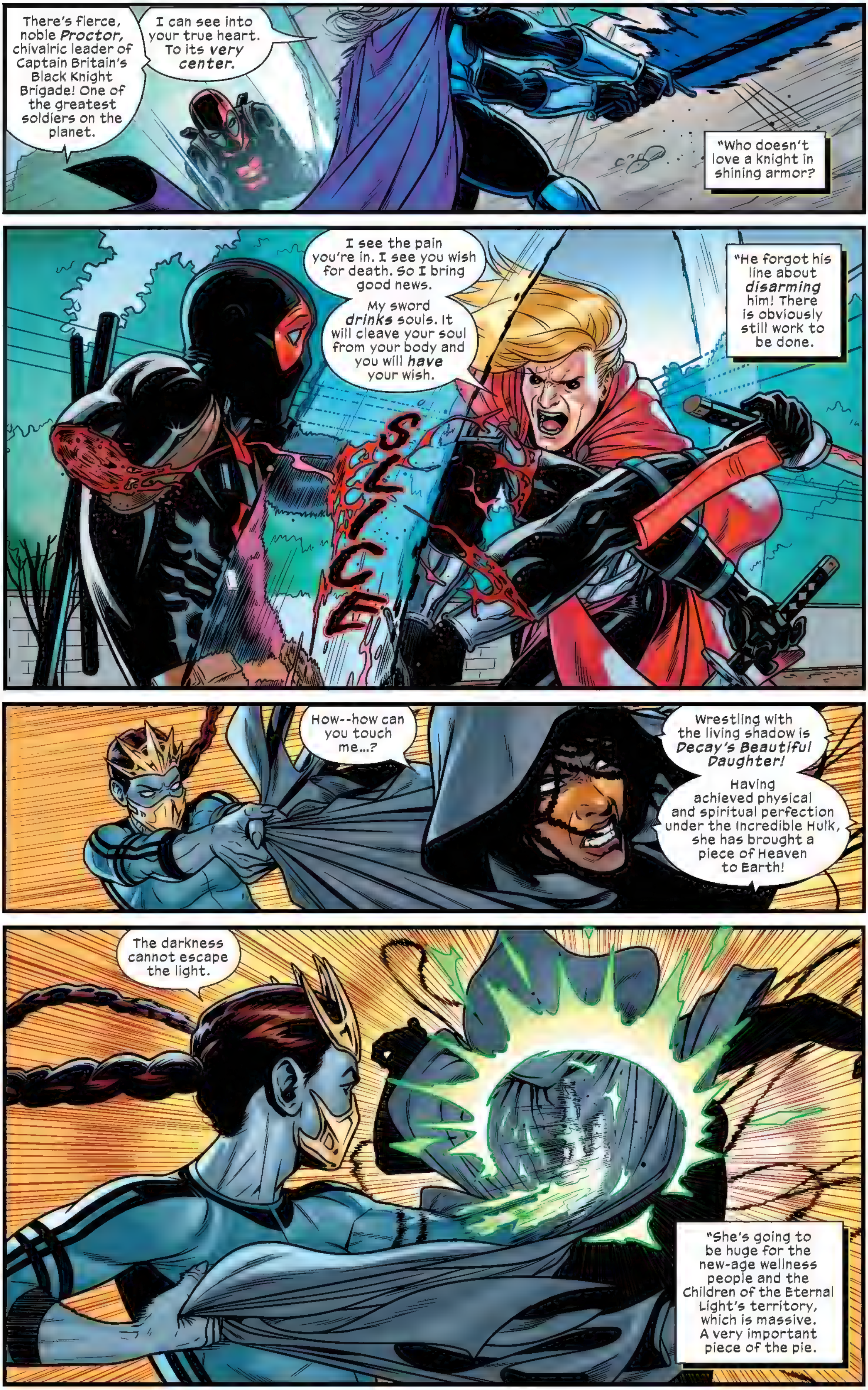

SPLURCH
SPLURCH
SPLURCH
SPLURCH
SPLURCH
"Ah, the show has started!
SPLURCH
SPLURCH
SPLURCH
SPLURCH
"I've invited the rest of the Council to watch live, but they're fashionably late, as *usual*.
Hoo boy, this don't look good, does it?

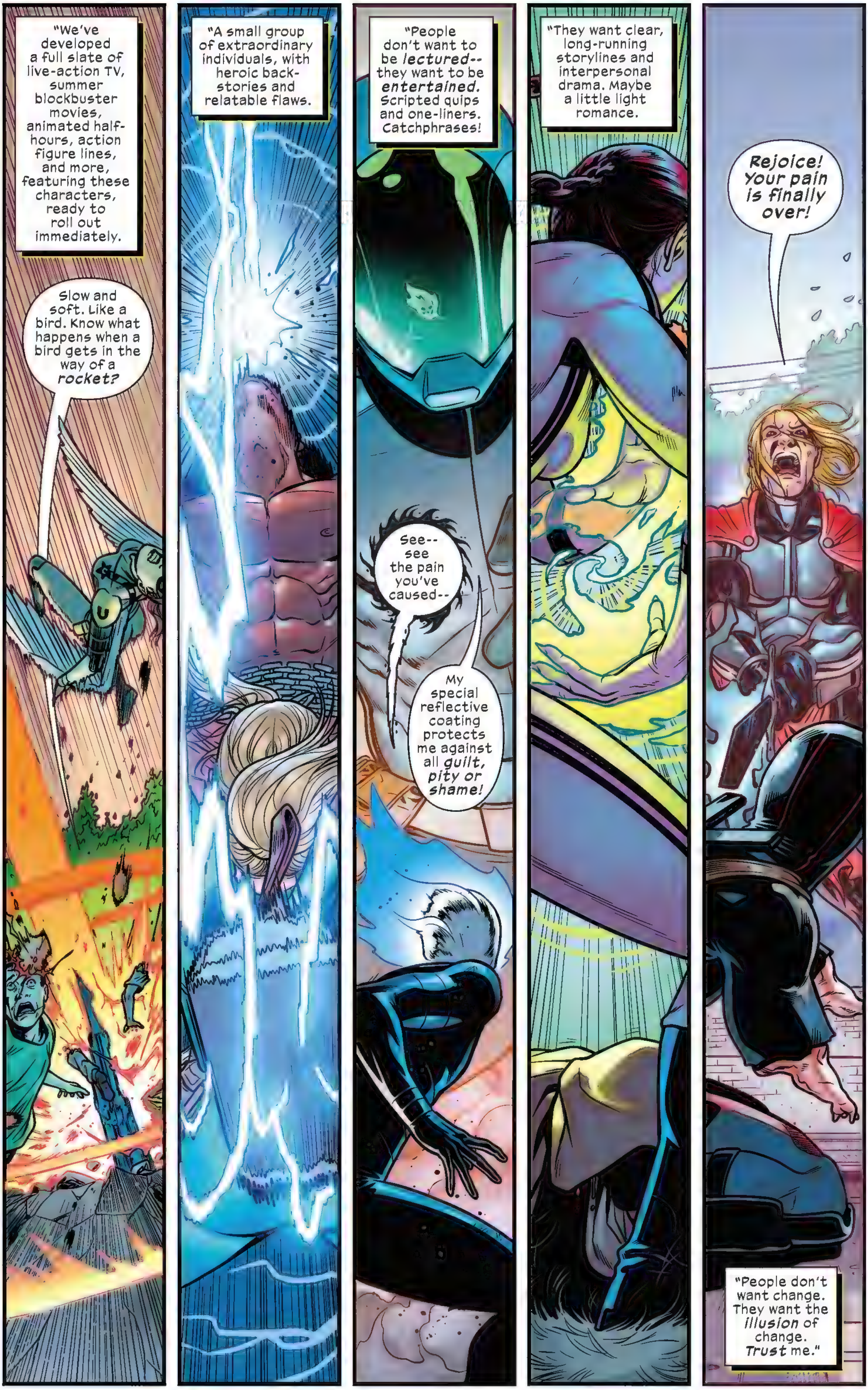

"Their loss."
I mean, what are people gonna think when they see ya standin' in front of a bunch 'a brutally executed prisoners? People could draw *conclusions...*
Ballistic: Sam Guthrie. *100% human missile. Handsome hothead of the Defenders.*
Avengers Unit 01 Assemble! Vision, a super-powered combatant has entered the theater! I need intelligence!
Keep hollerin', boy. We're jamming your signal.
Here come the cameras. How 'bout we give 'em a show?
Tune in, True Believers! We are livecasting from Atlanta, where members of the Ultimates terrorist network have just massacred dozens of unarmed innocents! 31.8m viewers.
Murderers!
The sight was too much for fearless, headstrong Ballistic--who volunteered to leave his family farm to fight for his way of life.
Can you believe the ***bravery,*** *folks?*
Ballistic is the unstoppable force! He faces an ***immovable object!***
I'll be pickin' pieces 'a you out of my hair tonight, boy.
Who wins?!
Let's see.

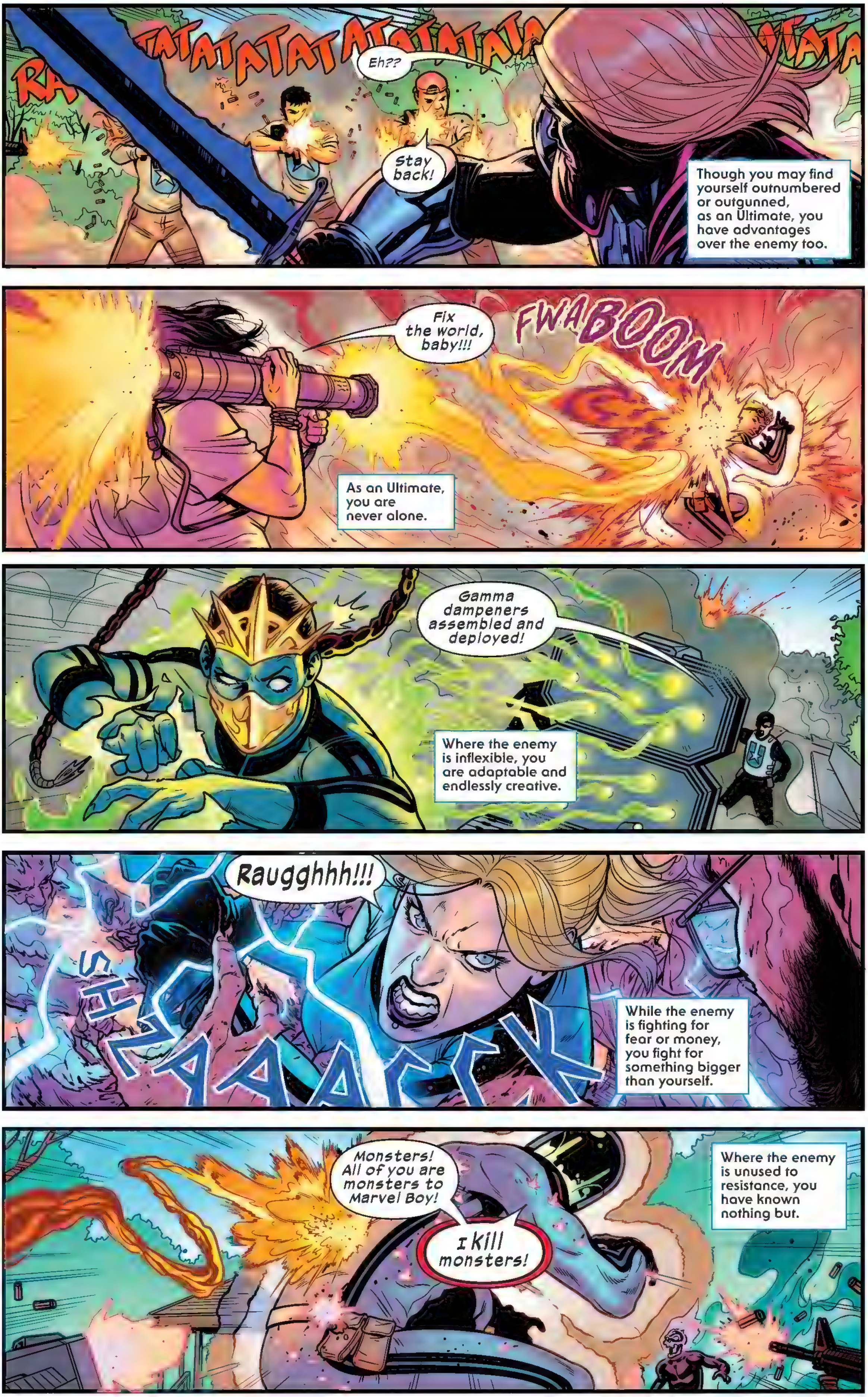

Ghhhh!
Ughh!
Ouch! Our headstrong young hero looks to be in *trouble,* folks!
"Using Sam was a mistake, Emmanuel. He's one of the best killers I have ever trained, but he's a *vindictive psychopath.* The public isn't as stupid as you believe."
"I think they're *exactly* that stupid, Emma.
Luke! Hold on!
More *super-insurgents* are on the way, stinking of brimstone! Slaves of Satan himself!
That isn't poetic license, folks--we have word that one of them actually sold his soul to the devil!
"For all their rousing slogans, the majority of the Ultimates are escaped convicts, rebellious teenagers and literal demons from Hell. How do you think that plays in the *Bible Belt?*
One man against an army of ultra-convicts--the odds are *impossible!* It would take a *miracle* to win!
If you were smart, you'd just give up. We have you beat.
That blow to the head you just took must have knocked you for a loop. There's *one* of you and *five* of us.
A miracle *called...*

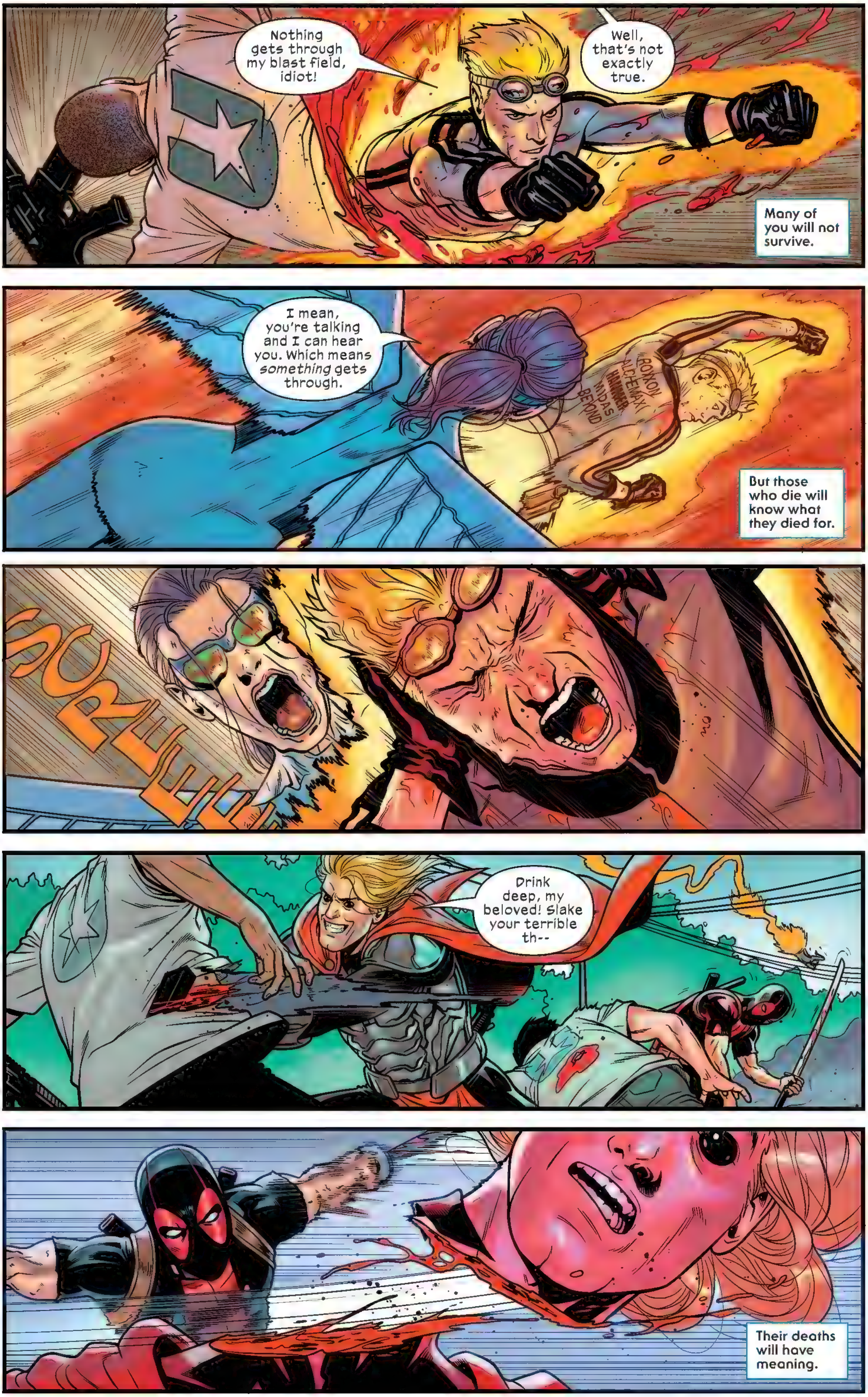

...the *Defenders!* Super heroes for the average joe!
"Emma, this is the *Defenders series premiere!* This feed is going out all across the world--edited in real time by our A.I.s to put the Defenders in the best possible light.
ROXXON
ALCHEMAX
HAMMER
MIDAS
BEYOND
Count again, [redacted].
The Defenders! They'll do *anything* to protect your way of life!
"We're finally going to give the people what they want. Super-powered spectacle without the *politics.*

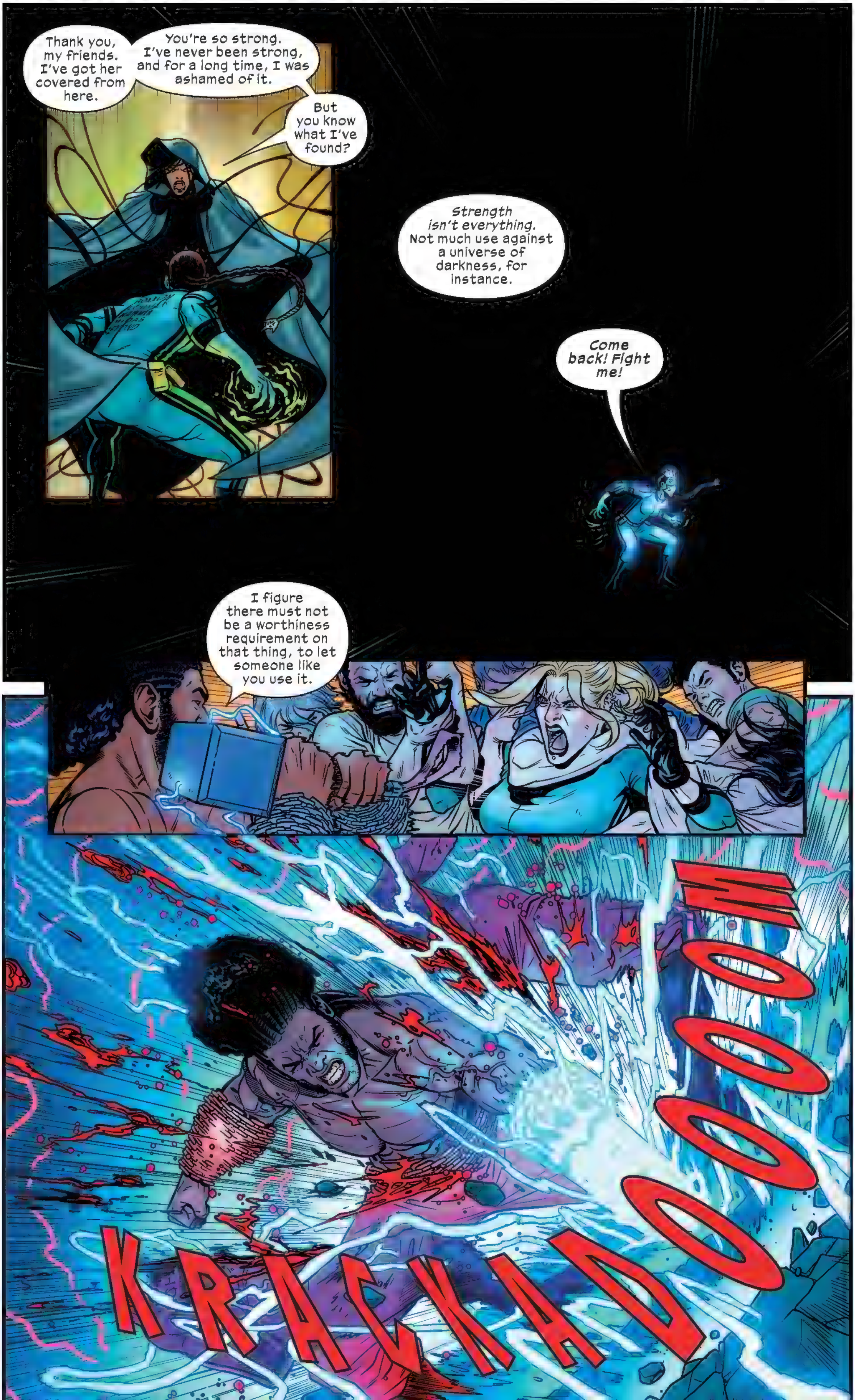

There's beautiful, devastating *Thora*, powered by the Norse gods and her pure Scandinavian bloodline!!!
You talk about power?!
"Our writers came up with a great rags-to-god storyline for her. Trailer park, opioid-addicted parents. I'm told it's very moving.
"Rural whites are going to eat her and Ballistic up. We've covered up her past affiliation with the Red Skull movement, of course. Focus groups indicated it would be distractingly divisive."
I will show you power!!!
I have killed bigger beasts than you, demon!
ROXXON ALCHEMAX HAMMER MIDAS BEYOND
And then there's *Marvel Boy,* legendary monster hunter of *Hi no Kuni!*
Marvel Boy! Protector of Tokyo, who single-handedly hunted wild Kaiju to total extinction!
Bad boy!
Aaooow!
"Is any of that true?"
"Of course not. But Hi no Kuni culture is big with the youths these days. He tested through the roof with something called 'weebs.'

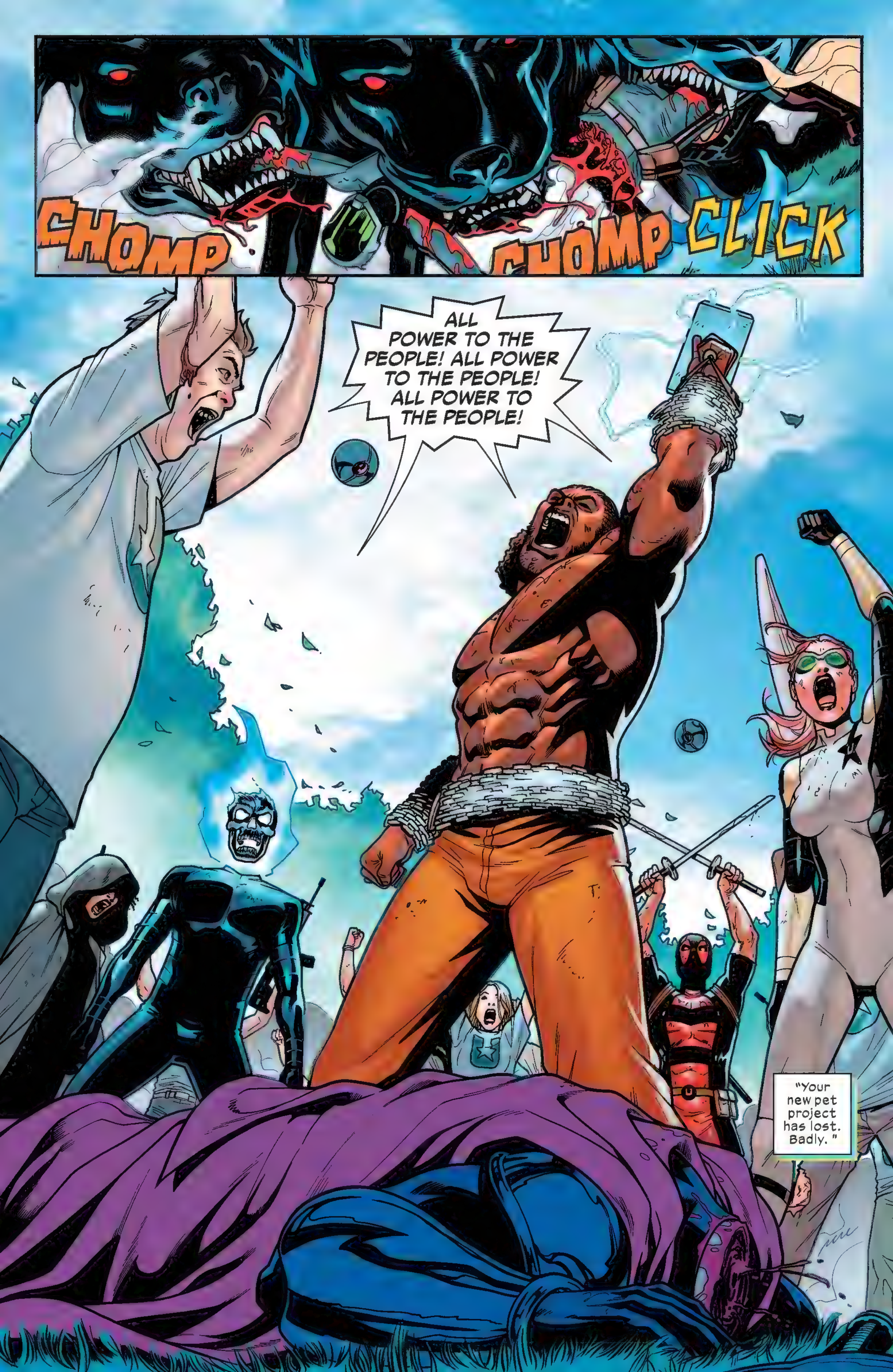

There's fierce, noble *Proctor,* chivalric leader of Captain Britain's Black Knight Brigade! One of the greatest soldiers on the planet.
I can see into your true heart. To its *very center.*
"Who doesn't love a knight in shining armor?
I see the pain you're in. I see you wish for death. So I bring good news.
My sword *drinks* souls. It will cleave your soul from your body and you will *have* your wish.
SLICE
"He forgot his line about *disarming* him! There is obviously still work to be done.
How--how can you touch me...?
Wrestling with the living shadow is *Decay's Beautiful Daughter!*
Having achieved physical and spiritual perfection under the Incredible Hulk, she has brought a piece of Heaven to Earth!
The darkness cannot escape the light.
"She's going to be huge for the new-age wellness people and the Children of the Eternal Light's territory, which is massive. A very important piece of the pie.

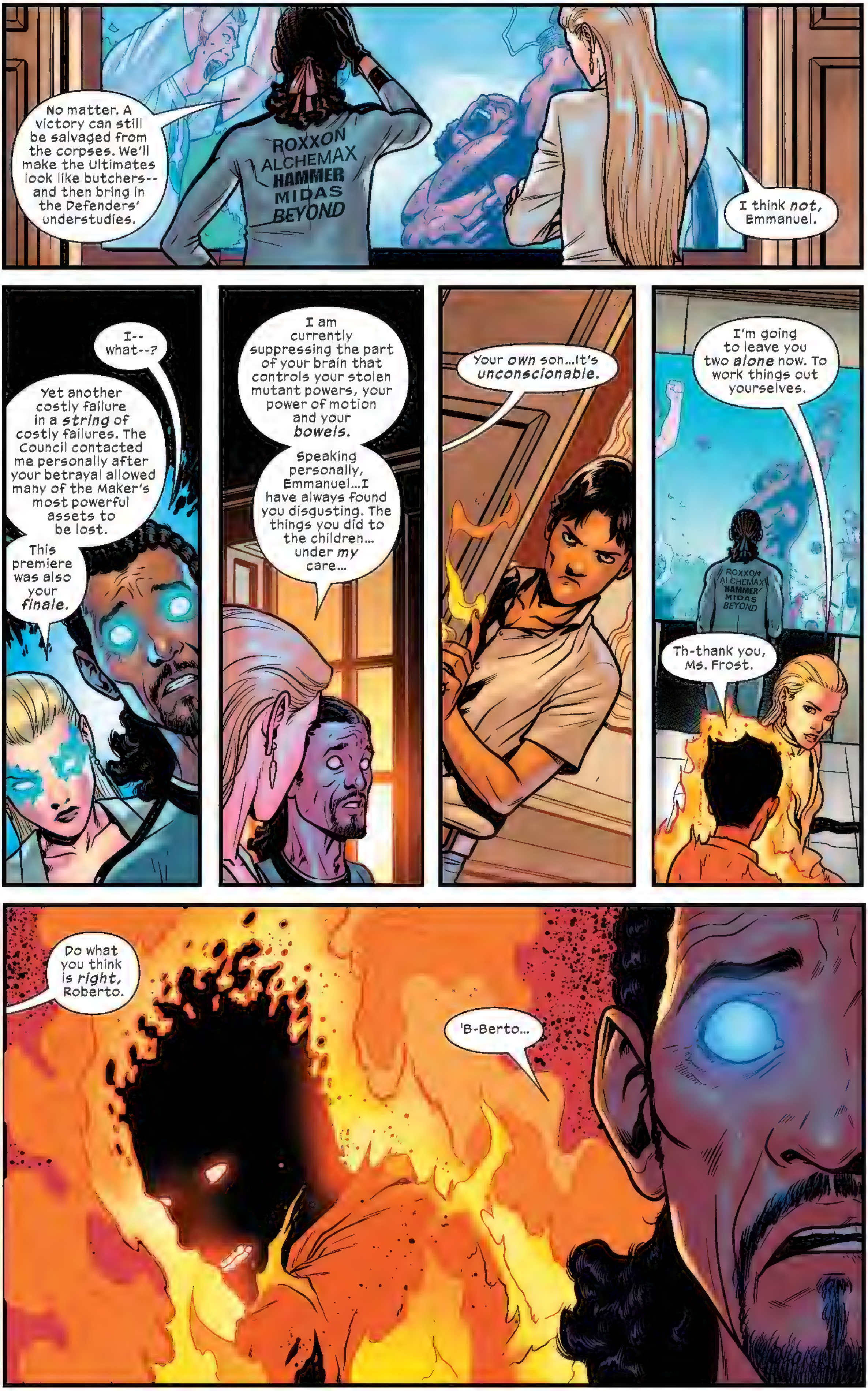

"We've developed a full slate of live-action TV, summer blockbuster movies, animated half-hours, action figure lines, and more, featuring these characters, ready to roll out immediately.
Slow and soft. Like a bird. Know what happens when a bird gets in the way of a *rocket?*
"A small group of extraordinary individuals, with heroic back-stories and relatable flaws.
"People don't want to be *lectured*--they want to be ***entertained.*** Scripted quips and one-liners. Catchphrases!
See--see the pain you've caused--
My special reflective coating protects me against all *guilt, pity or shame!*
"They want clear, long-running storylines and interpersonal drama. Maybe a little light romance.
Rejoice! Your pain is finally over!
"People don't want change. They want the *illusion* of change. *Trust* me."

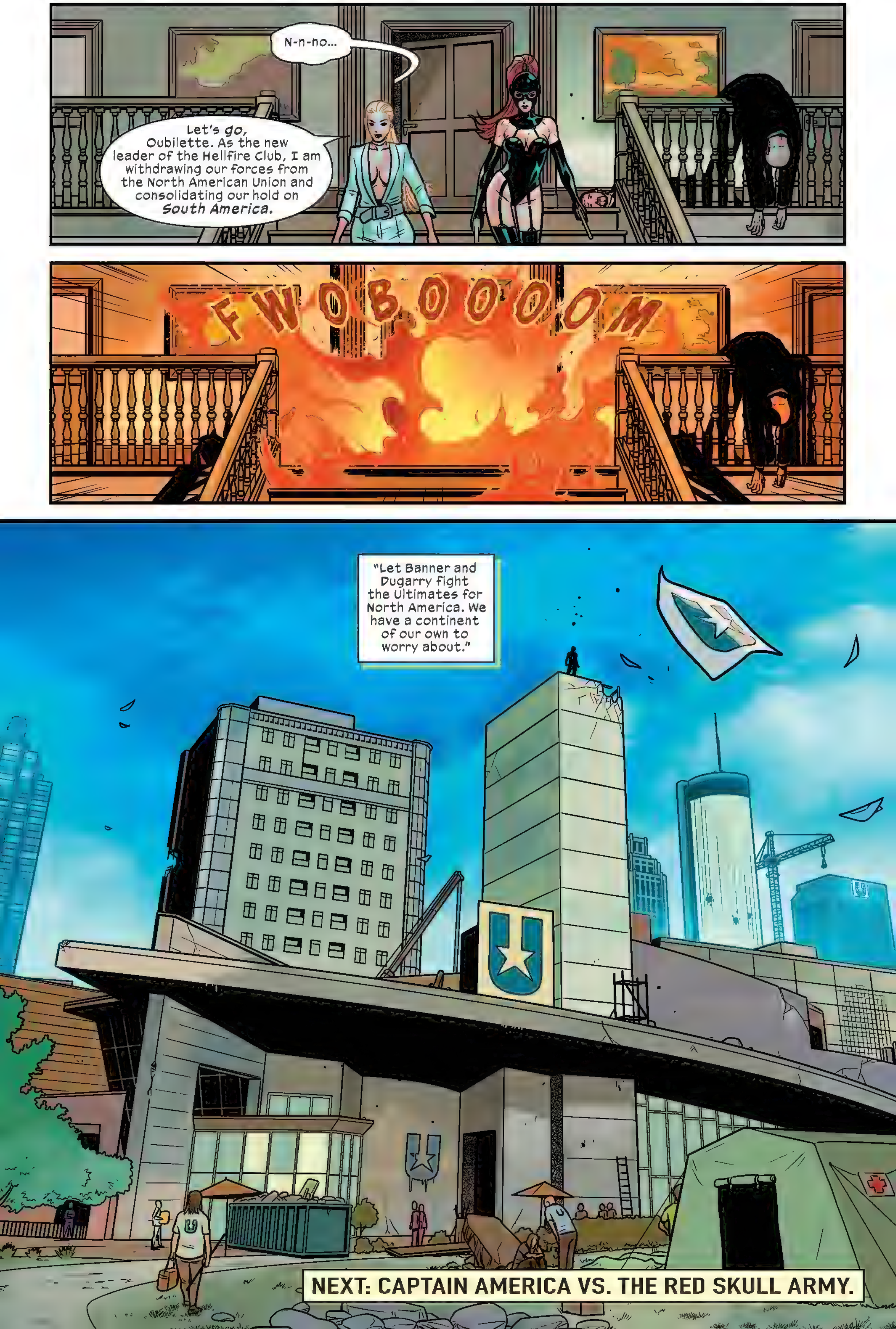

RATATATATATATATATATA
Eh??
Stay back!
Though you may find yourself outnumbered or outgunned, as an Ultimate, you have advantages over the enemy too.
Fix the world, baby!!!
FWABOOM
As an Ultimate, you are never alone.
Gamma dampeners assembled and deployed!
Where the enemy is inflexible, you are adaptable and endlessly creative.
Raugghhh!!!
SHZAAACK
While the enemy is fighting for fear or money, you fight for something bigger than yourself.
Monsters! All of you are monsters to Marvel Boy!
I kill monsters!
Where the enemy is unused to resistance, you have known nothing but.


Nothing gets through my blast field, idiot!
Well, that's not exactly true.
Many of you will not survive.
I mean, you're talking and I can hear you. Which means *something* gets through.
ROXXON
ALCHEMAX
HAMMER
MIDAS
BEYOND
But those who die will know what they died for.
SCREEEEE
Drink deep, my beloved! Slake your terrible th--
Their deaths will have meaning.


Thank you, my friends. I've got her covered from here.
You're so strong. I've never been strong, and for a long time, I was ashamed of it.
But you know what I've found?
Strength isn't everything. Not much use against a universe of darkness, for instance.
Come back! Fight me!
I figure there must not be a worthiness requirement on that thing, to let someone like you use it.
KRACKADOOOOM


CHOMP
CHOMP
CLICK
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE! ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE! ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
"Your new pet project has lost. Badly."


No matter. A victory can still be salvaged from the corpses. We'll make the Ultimates look like butchers--and then bring in the Defenders' understudies.
ROXXON ALCHEMAX HAMMER MIDAS BEYOND
I think *not,* Emmanuel.
I--what--?
Yet another costly failure in a *string* of costly failures. The Council contacted me personally after your betrayal allowed many of the Maker's most powerful assets to be lost.
This premiere was also your *finale.*
I am currently suppressing the part of your brain that controls your stolen mutant powers, your power of motion and your *bowels.*
Speaking personally, Emmanuel...I have always found you disgusting. The things you did to the children... under *my* care...
Your *own* son...It's *unconscionable.*
I'm going to leave you two *alone* now. To work things out yourselves.
ROXXON ALCHEMAX HAMMER MIDAS BEYOND
Th-thank you, Ms. Frost.
Do what you think is *right,* Roberto.
'B-Berto...


N-n-no...
Let's *go,* Oubilette. As the new leader of the Hellfire Club, I am withdrawing our forces from the North American Union and consolidating our hold on *South America.*
FWOBOOOOM
"Let Banner and Dugarry fight the Ultimates for North America. We have a continent of our own to worry about."
NEXT: CAPTAIN AMERICA VS. THE RED SKULL ARMY.

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTIST: **PERE PÉREZ**

COLOR ARTIST: **FEDERICO BLEE**
LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTISTS: **DIKE RUAN & NEERAJ MENON**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **INHYUK LEE; DAVID MARQUEZ & EDGAR DELGADO; PERE PÉREZ & MORRY HOLLOWELL**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
PRODUCTION: **GABRIEL MATA**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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NEXT

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THE ULTIMATES
CAMP . FRIGERI . BLEE

ON SALE IN **MARCH**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

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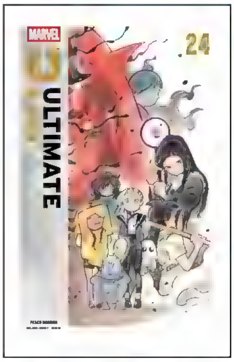
ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #24

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN, MARCO CHECCHETTO** & **DAVID MESSINA**


MARVEL
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ULTIMATE

ULTIMATE X-MEN #24

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**

MARVEL
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ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #14

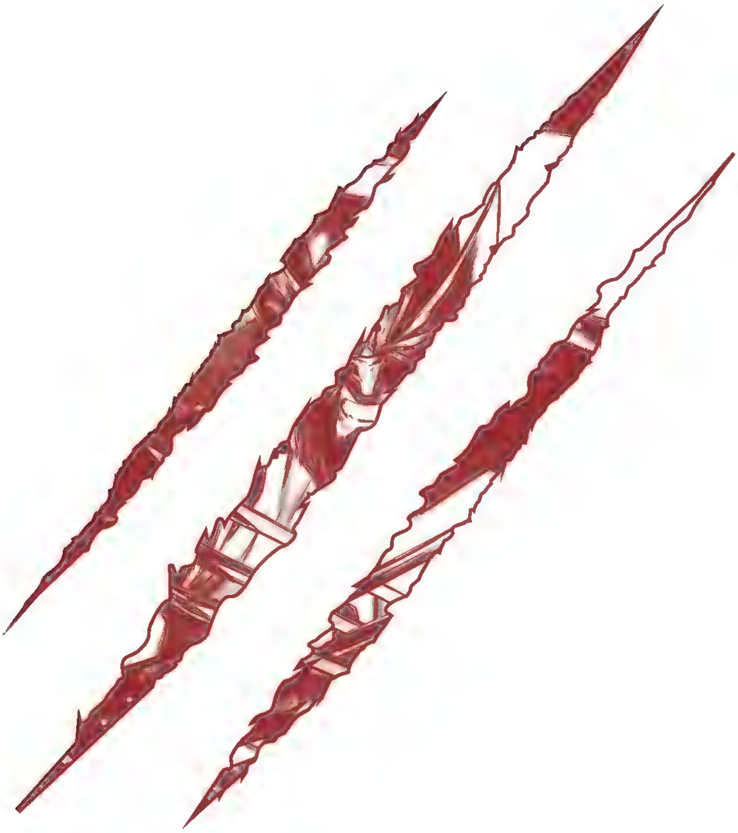
BY **CHRIS CONDON** & **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

MARVEL
2
ULTIMATE ENDGAME

ULTIMATE ENDGAME #2

BY **DENIZ CAMP, TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!



14

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

Three of those councilmembers—**COLOSSUS**, **MAGIK** and **OMEGA RED**—ran the **EURASIAN REPUBLIC**. Through their government's top secret division "**DIRECTORATE X**," they turned the mutant known as **LOGAN** into their most lethal weapon, the brainwashed **WINTER SOLDIER**.

But **THE OPPOSITION**, a pro-mutant resistance group, freed Logan's mind and fought with him against their enemies—until those enemies wiped out the Opposition, leaving only **WOLVERINE** and **SENTINEL ONE**. In retaliation, Wolverine attacked and unleashed **JEAN GREY**, a powerful mutant who burned Colossus alive. Magik, the sole surviving Councilmember, fled to **LIMBO**. Meanwhile, Wolverine, **PHOENIX** and Sentinel One continue to track her...

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

CAST:

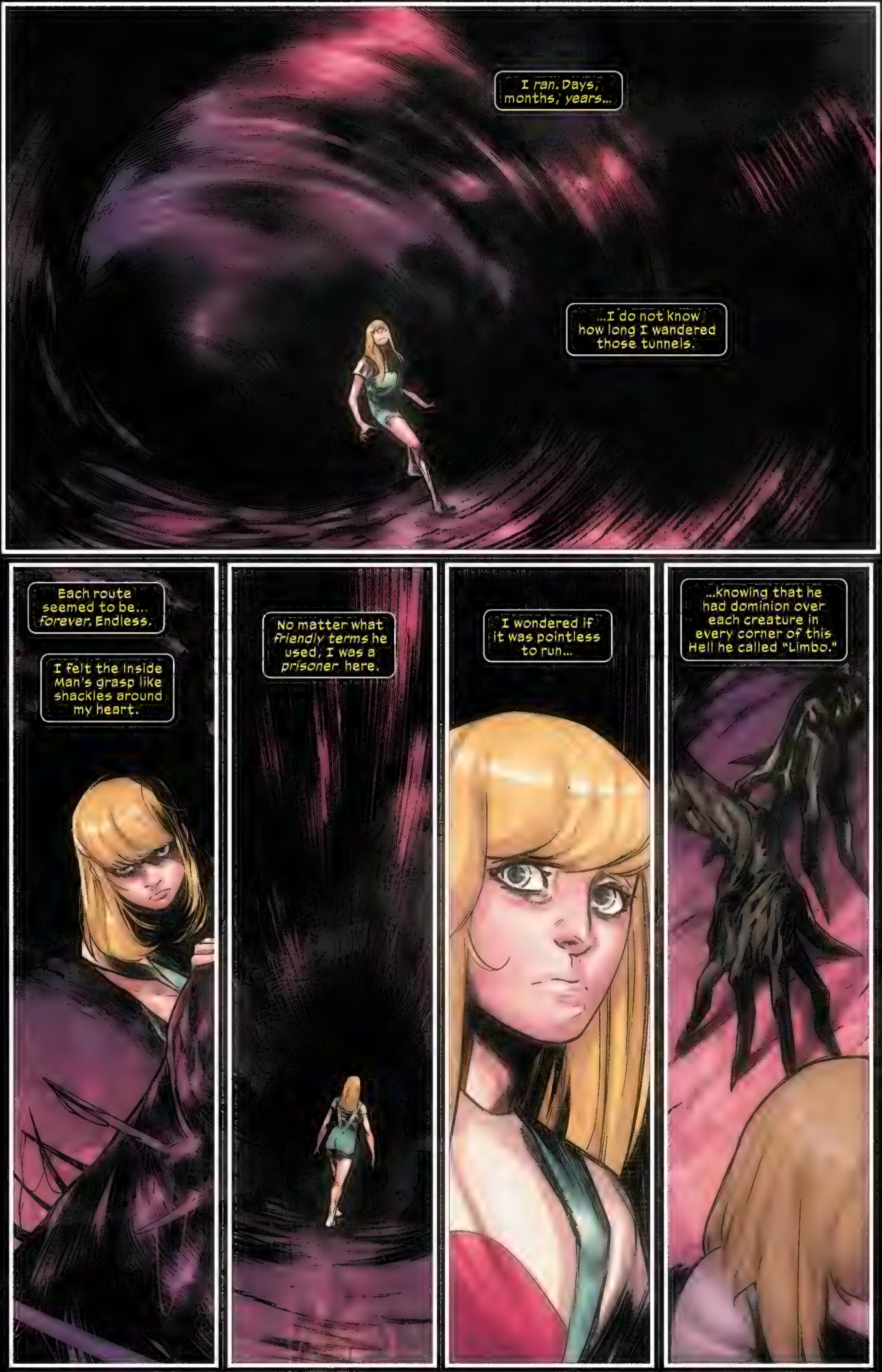
**WOLVERINE/
THE WINTER SOLDIER**
LOGAN

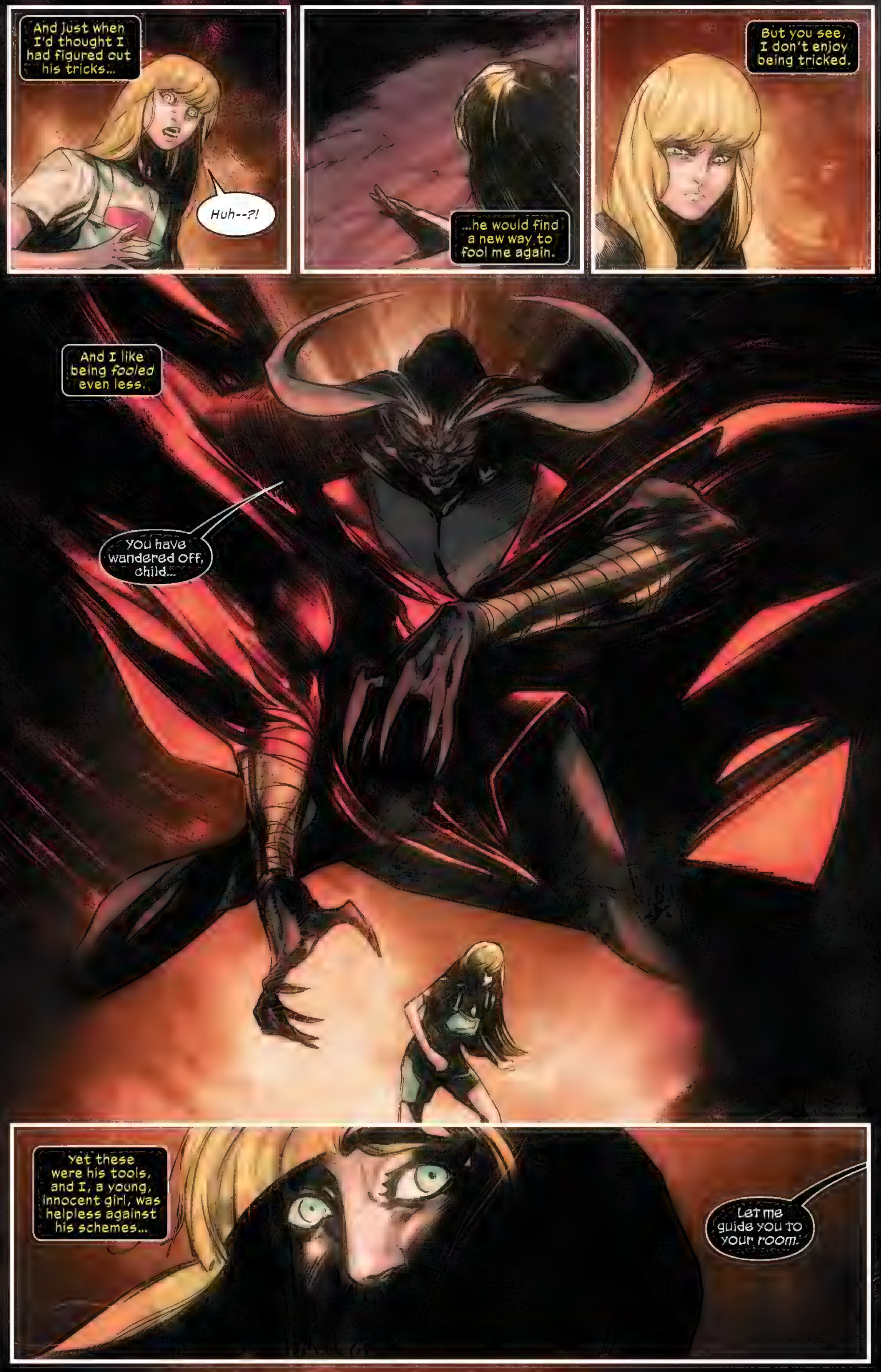
SENTINEL ONE
DAVID HALLER

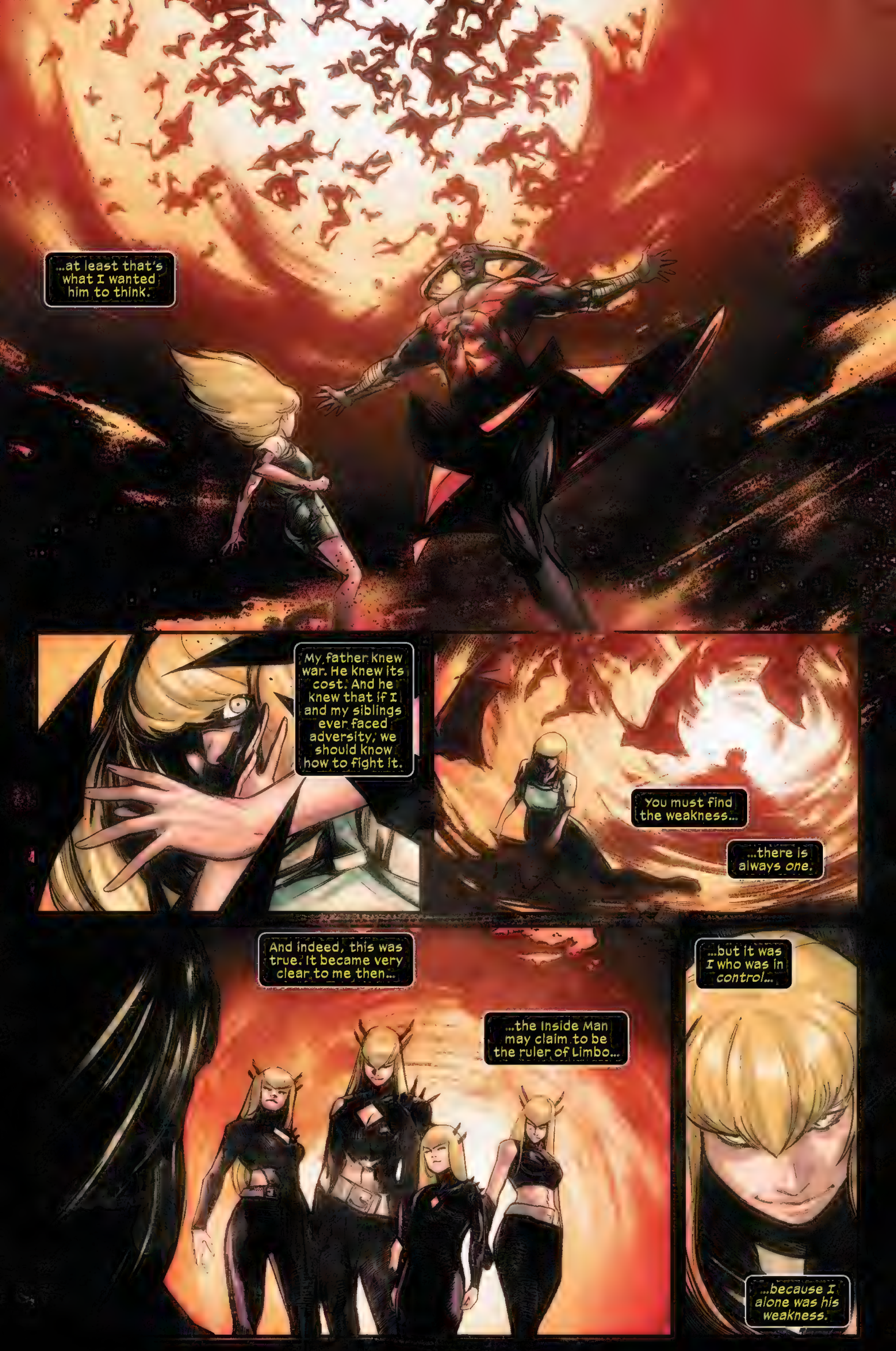
PHOENIX
JEAN GREY

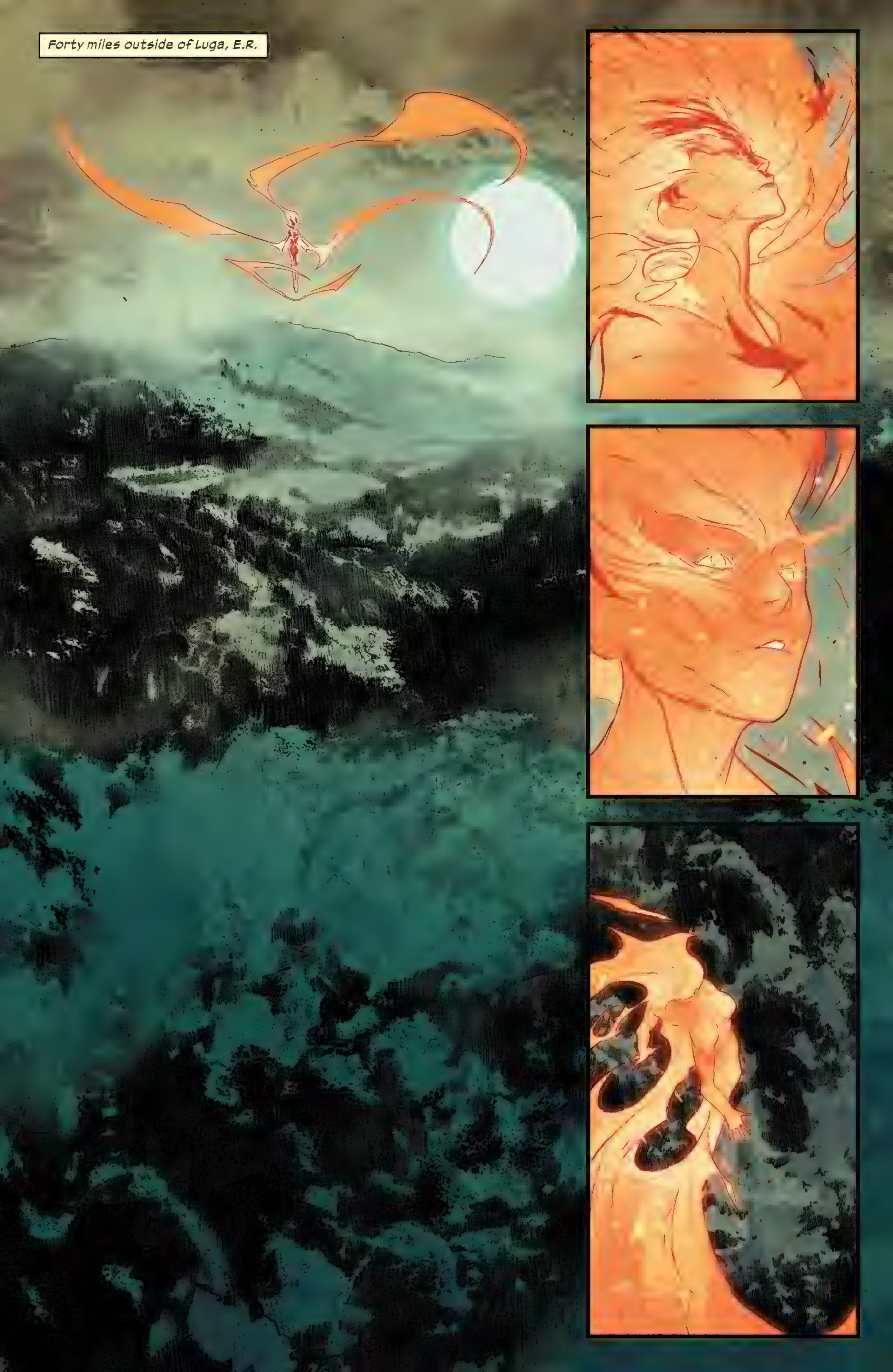
MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

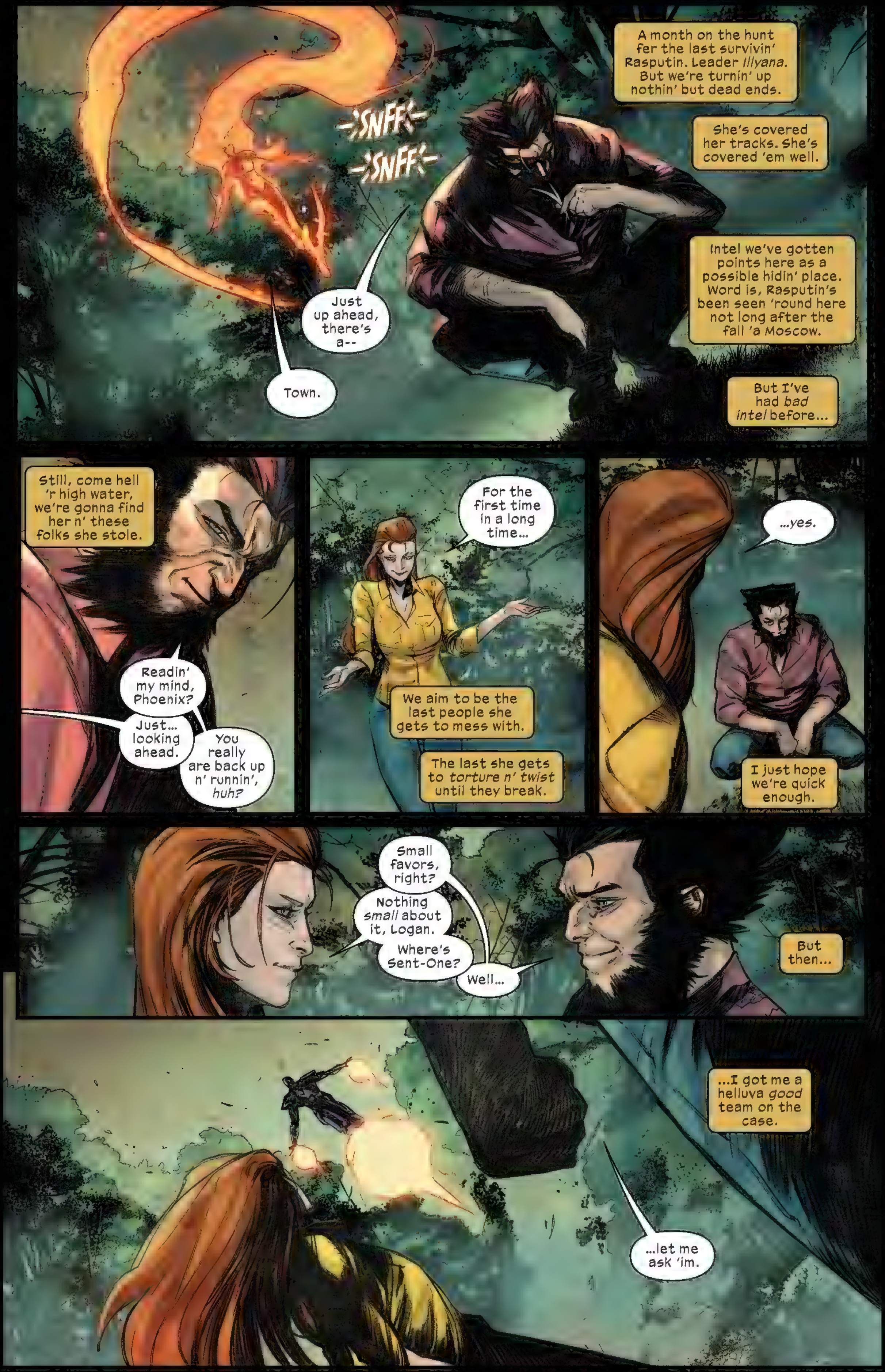
FEBRUARY 2026

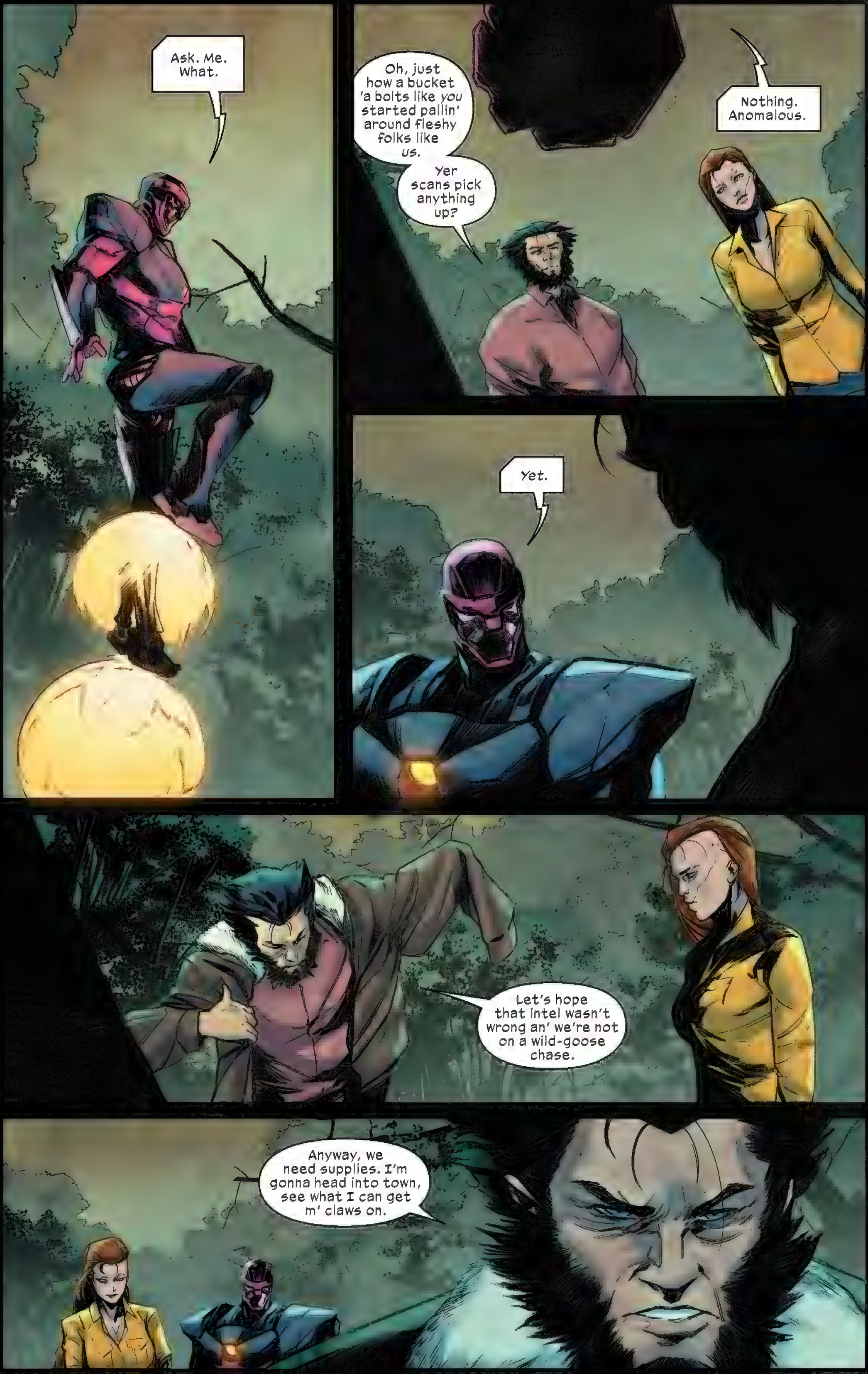

I *ran*. Days, months, years...
...I do not know how long I wandered those tunnels.
Each route seemed to be... *forever*. Endless.
I felt the Inside Man's grasp like shackles around my heart.
No matter what *friendly terms* he used, I was a *prisoner* here.
I wondered if it was pointless to run...
...knowing that he had dominion over each creature in every corner of this Hell he called "Limbo."

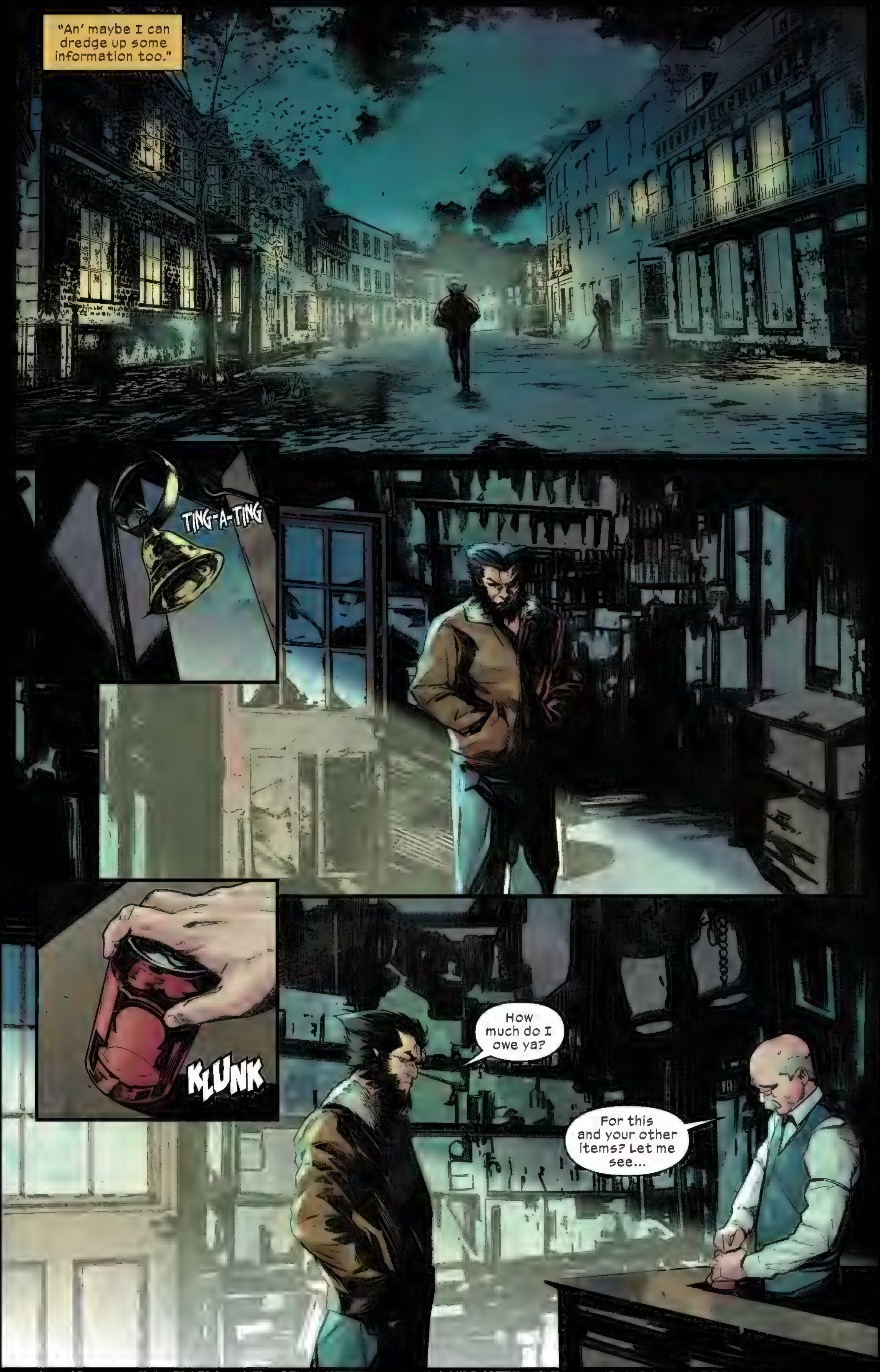

And just when I'd thought I had figured out his tricks...
Huh--?!
...he would find a new way to fool me again.
But you see, I don't enjoy being tricked.
And I like being *fooled* even less.
You have wandered off, child...
Yet these were his tools, and I, a young, innocent girl, was helpless against his schemes...
Let me guide you to your room.

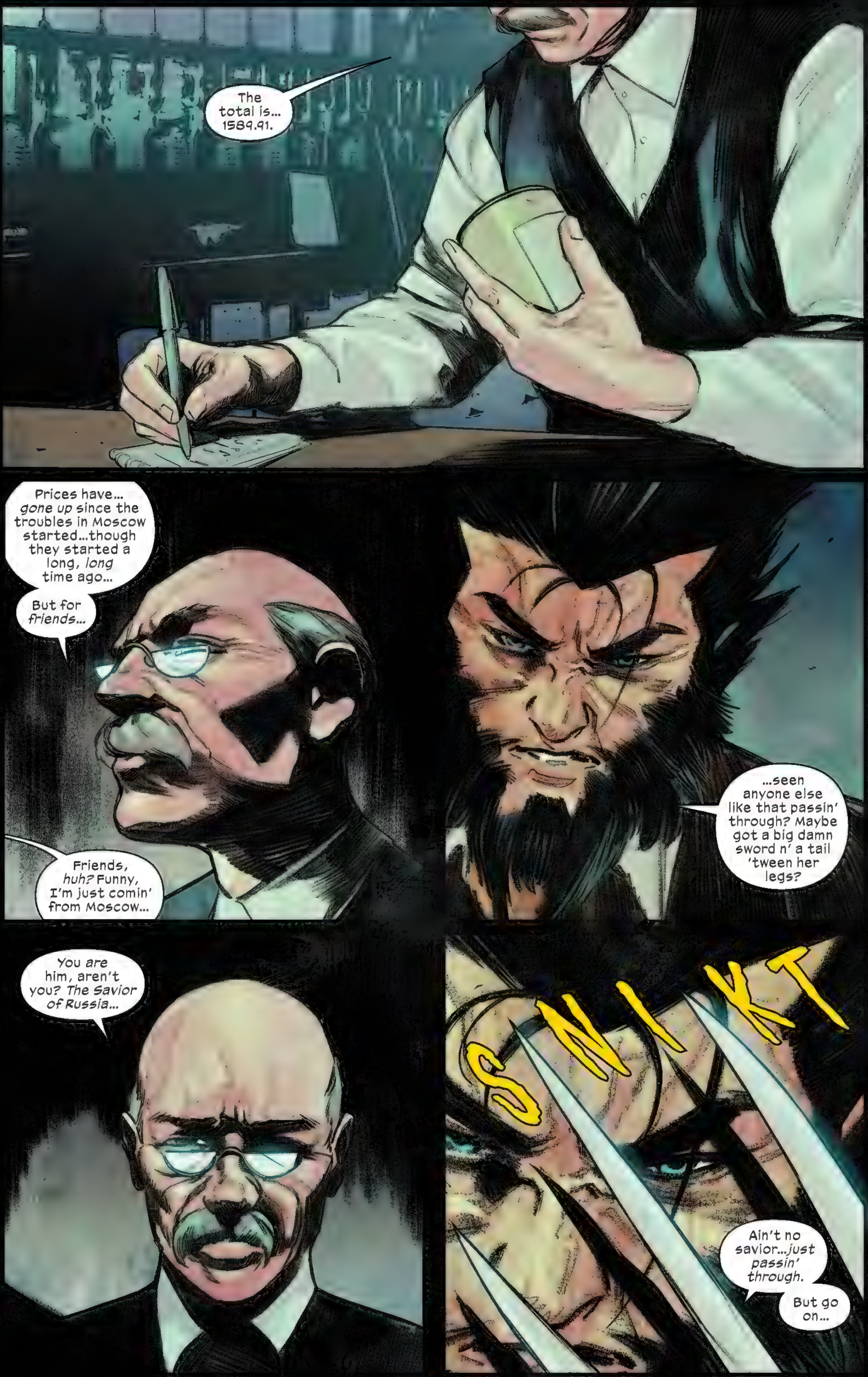

...at least that's what I wanted him to think.
My father knew war. He knew its cost. And he knew that if I and my siblings ever faced adversity, we should know how to fight it.
You must find the weakness...
...there is always one.
And indeed, this was true. It became very clear to me then...
...the Inside Man may claim to be the ruler of Limbo...
...but it was I who was in control...
...because I alone was his weakness.

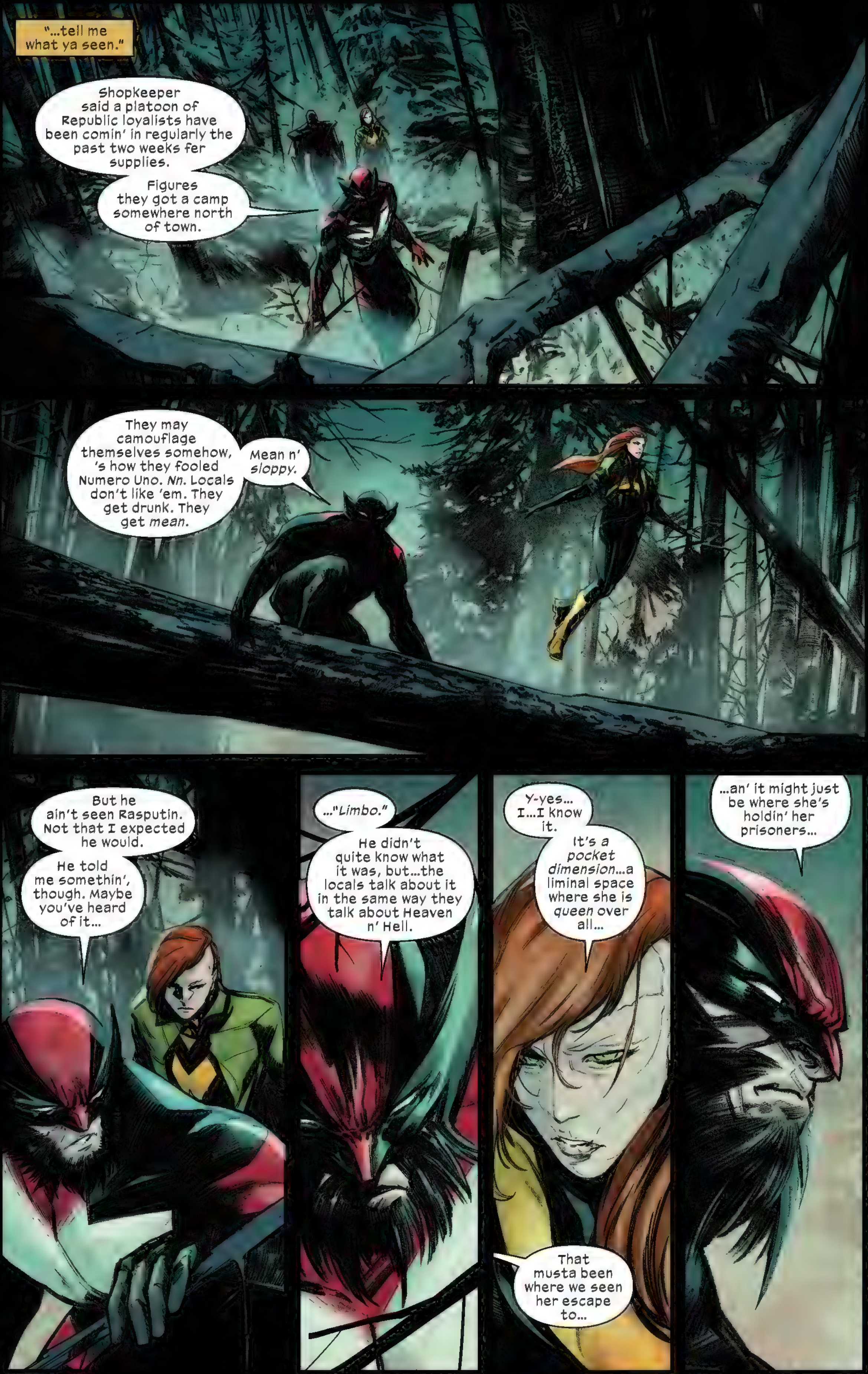

Forty miles outside of Luga, E.R.

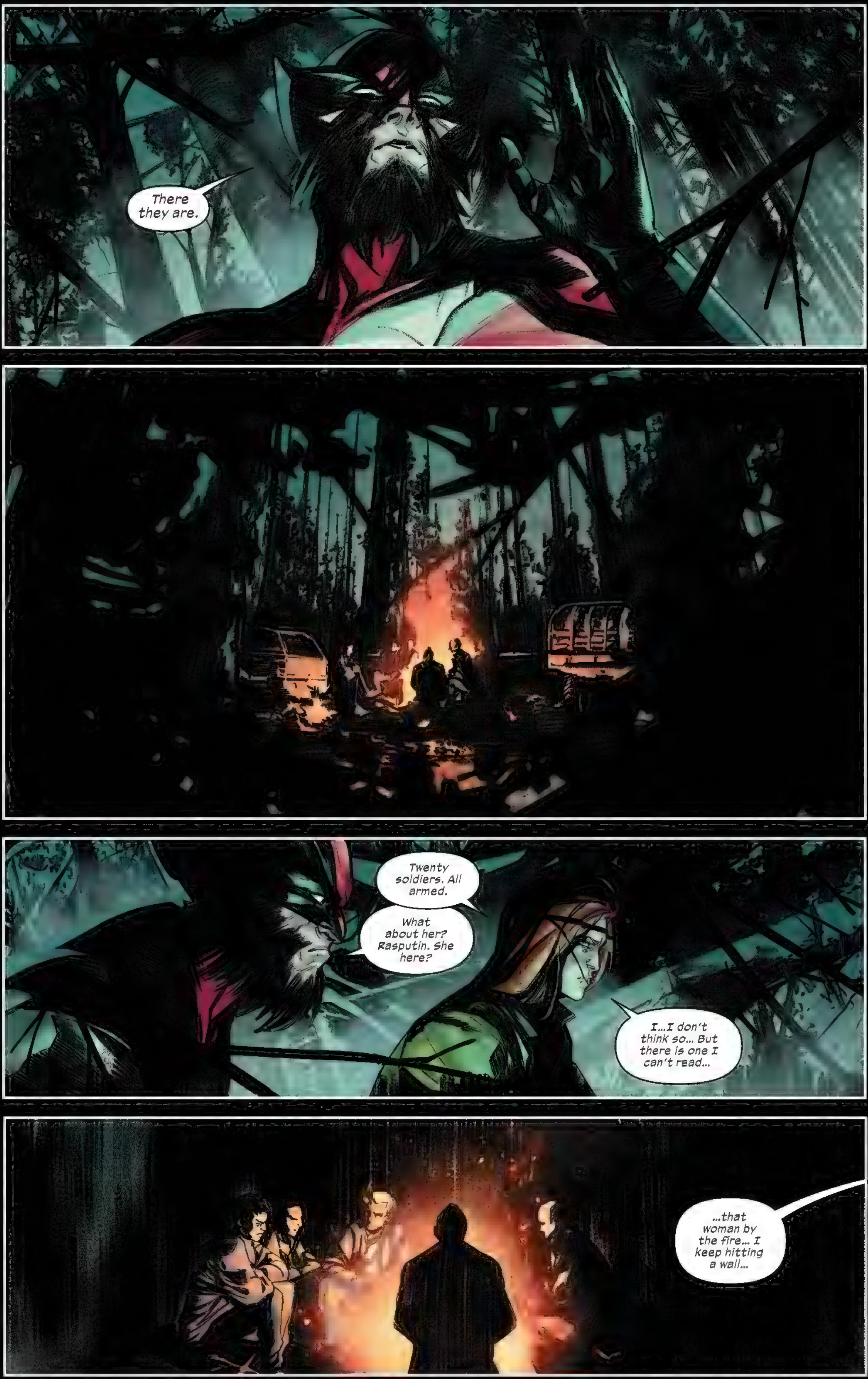

A month on the hunt fer the last survivin' Rasputin. Leader *Illyana*. But we're turnin' up nothin' but dead ends.
She's covered her tracks. She's covered 'em well.
Intel we've gotten points here as a possible hidin' place. Word is, Rasputin's been seen 'round here not long after the fall 'a Moscow.
But I've had *bad intel* before...
SNFF
SNFF
Just up ahead, there's a--
Town.
Still, come hell 'r high water, we're gonna find her n' these folks she stole.
Readin' my mind, Phoenix?
Just... looking ahead.
You really are back up n' runnin', *huh?*
For the first time in a long time...
We aim to be the last people she gets to mess with.
The last she gets to *torture n' twist* until they break.
...yes.
I just hope we're quick enough.
Small favors, right?
Nothing *small* about it, Logan.
Where's Sent-One?
Well...
But then...
...I got me a helluva *good* team on the case.
...let me ask 'im.

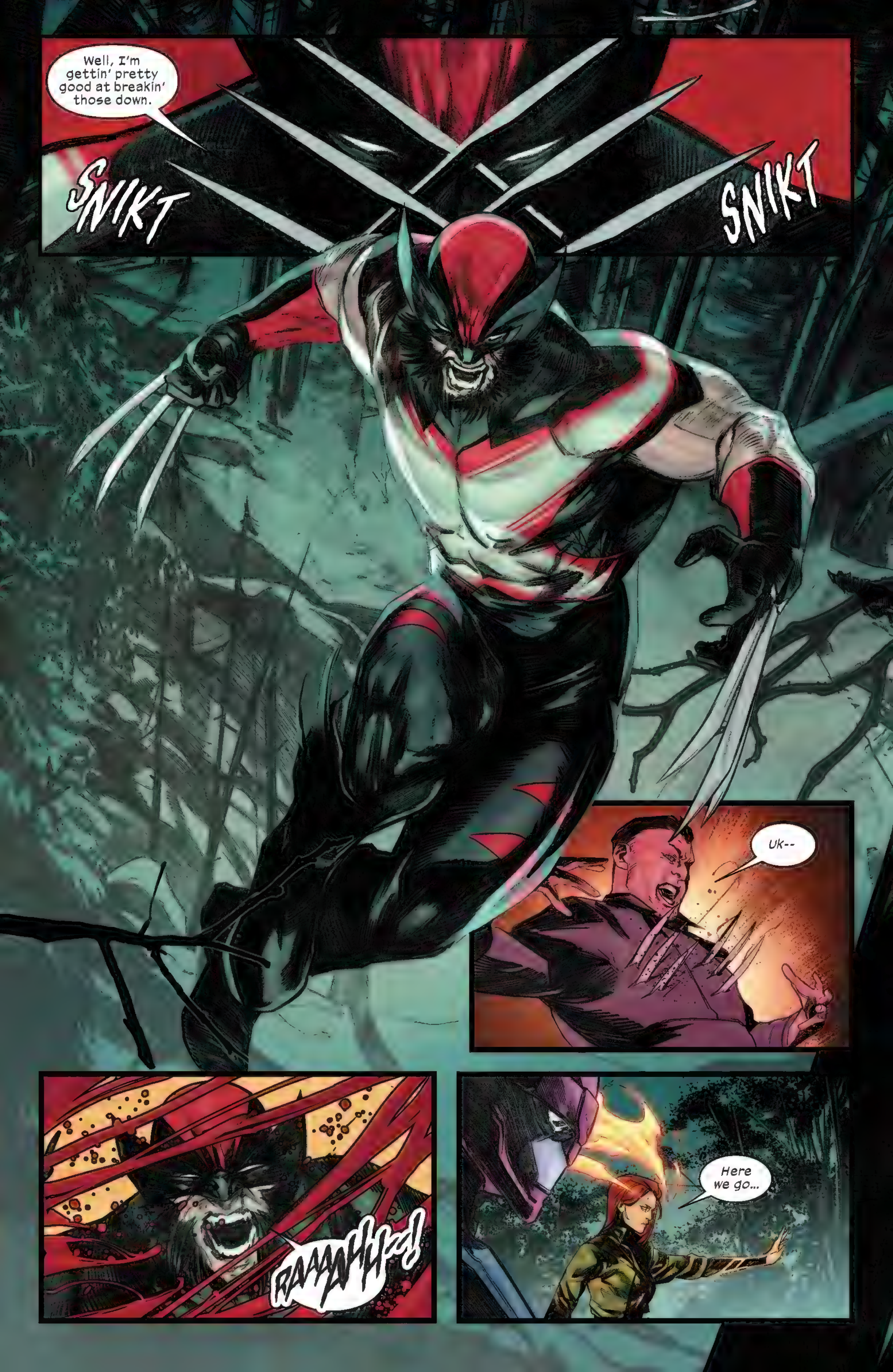

Ask. Me. What.
Oh, just how a bucket 'a bolts like *you* started pallin' around fleshy folks like *us.*
Yer scans pick anything up?
Nothing. Anomalous.
Yet.
Let's hope that intel wasn't wrong an' we're not on a wild-goose chase.
Anyway, we need supplies. I'm gonna head into town, see what I can get m' claws on.

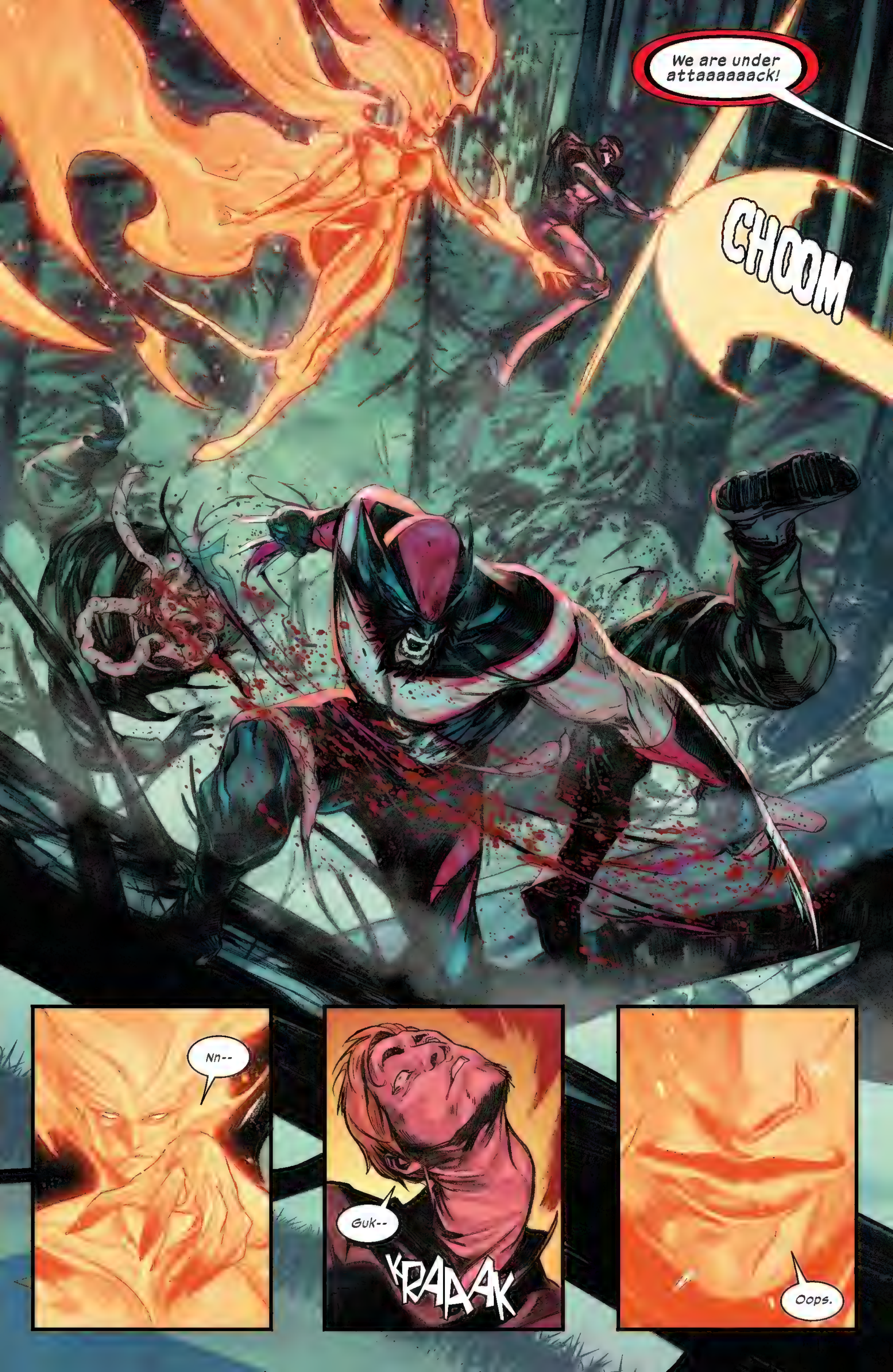

"An' maybe I can dredge up some information too."
TING-A-TING
KLUNK
How much do I owe ya?
For this and your other items? Let me see...

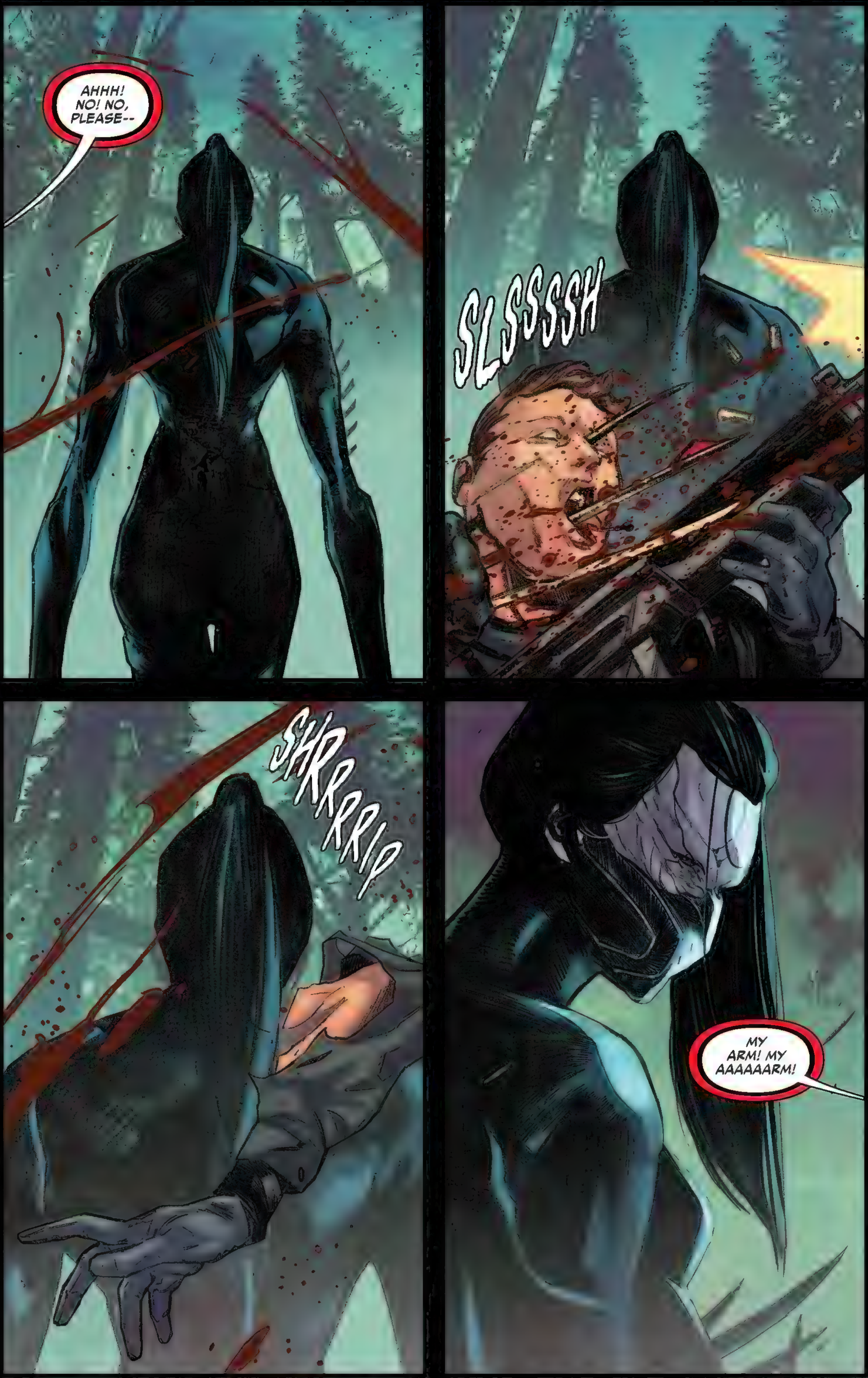

The total is... 1589.91.
Prices have... *gone up* since the troubles in Moscow started...though they started a long, *long* time ago...
But for *friends*...
Friends, *huh?* Funny, I'm just comin' from Moscow...
...seen anyone else like that passin' through? Maybe got a big damn sword n' a tail 'tween her legs?
You are him, aren't you? *The Savior of Russia*...
SNIKT
Ain't no savior...*just passin'* through.
But go on...

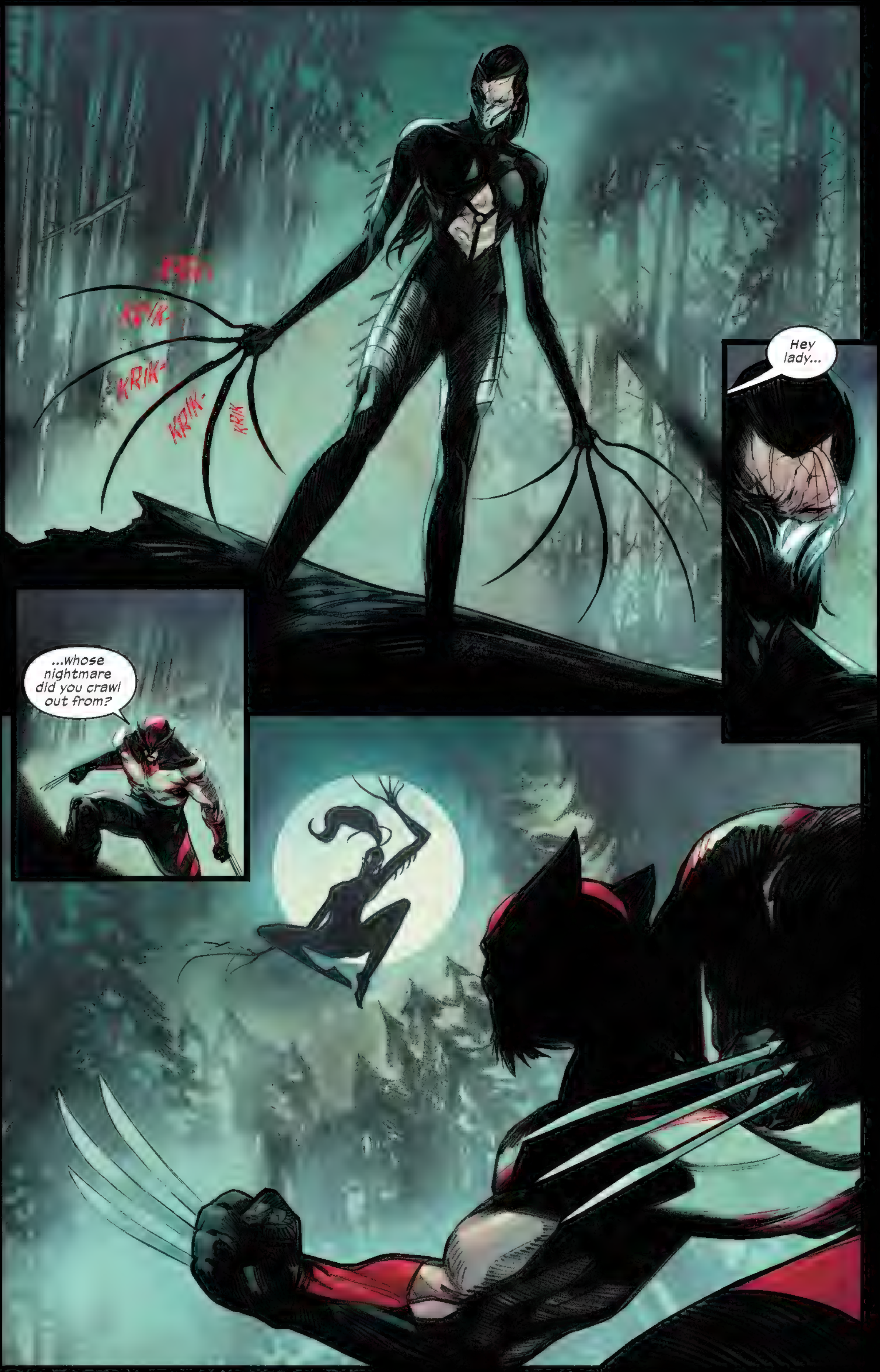

"...tell me what ya seen."
Shopkeeper said a platoon of Republic loyalists have been comin' in regularly the past two weeks fer supplies.
Figures they got a camp somewhere north of town.
They may camouflage themselves somehow, 's how they fooled Numero Uno. *Nn.* Locals don't like 'em. They get drunk. They get *mean.*
Mean n' *sloppy.*
But he ain't seen Rasputin. Not that I expected he would.
He told me somethin', though. Maybe you've heard of it...
..."*Limbo.*"
He didn't quite know what it was, but...the locals talk about it in the same way they talk about Heaven n' Hell.
Y-yes... I...I know it.
It's a *pocket dimension*...a liminal space where she is *queen* over all...
That musta been where we seen her escape to...
...an' it might just be where she's holdin' her prisoners...

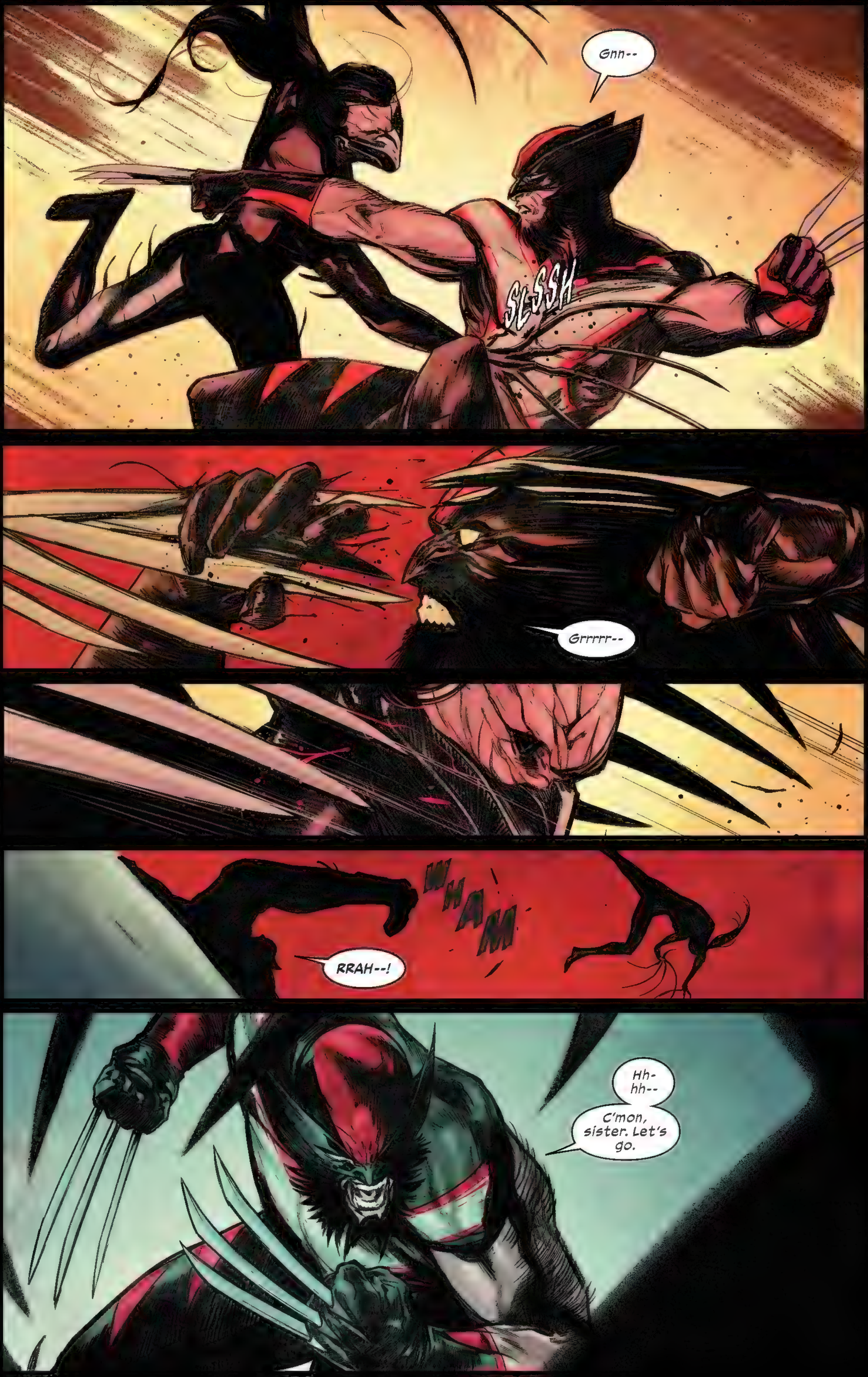

There they are.
Twenty soldiers. All armed.
What about her? Rasputin. She here?
I...I don't think so... But there is one I can't read...
...that woman by the fire... I keep hitting a wall...

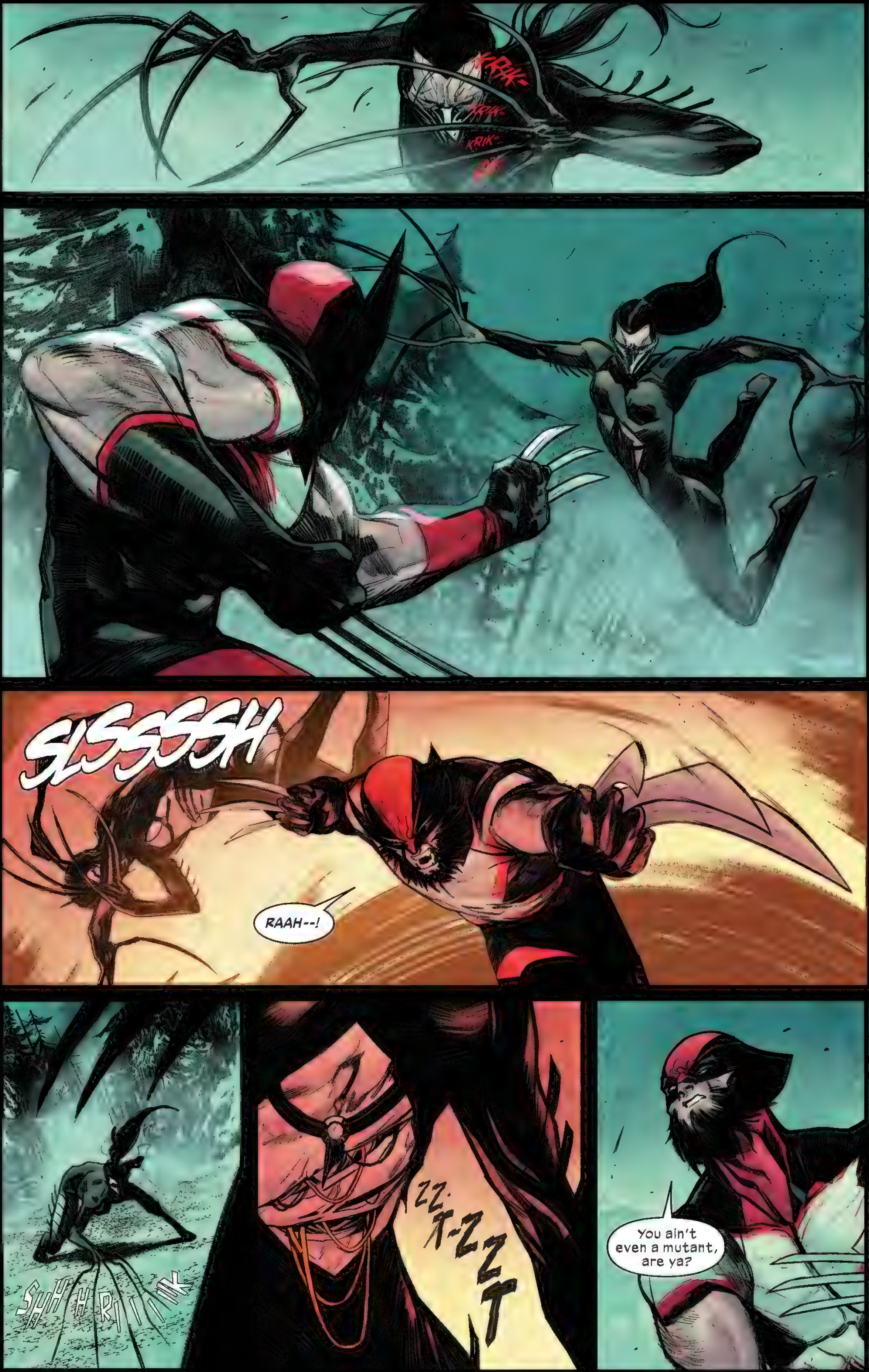

Well, I'm gettin' pretty good at breakin' those down.
SNIKT
SNIKT
Uk--
RAAAAHH--!
Here we go...

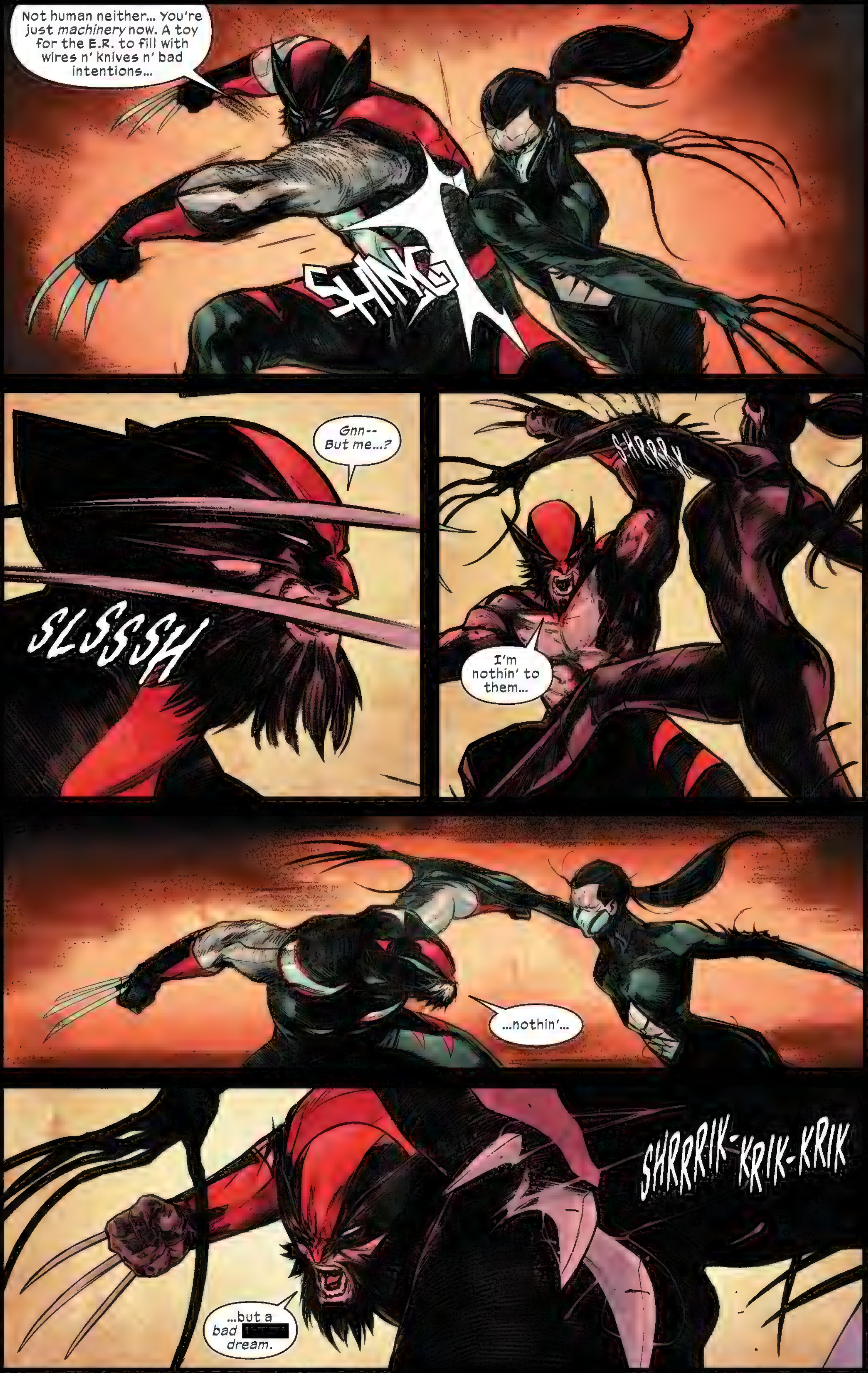

We are under attaaaaaack!
CHOOM
Nn--
Guk--
KRAAAK
Oops.

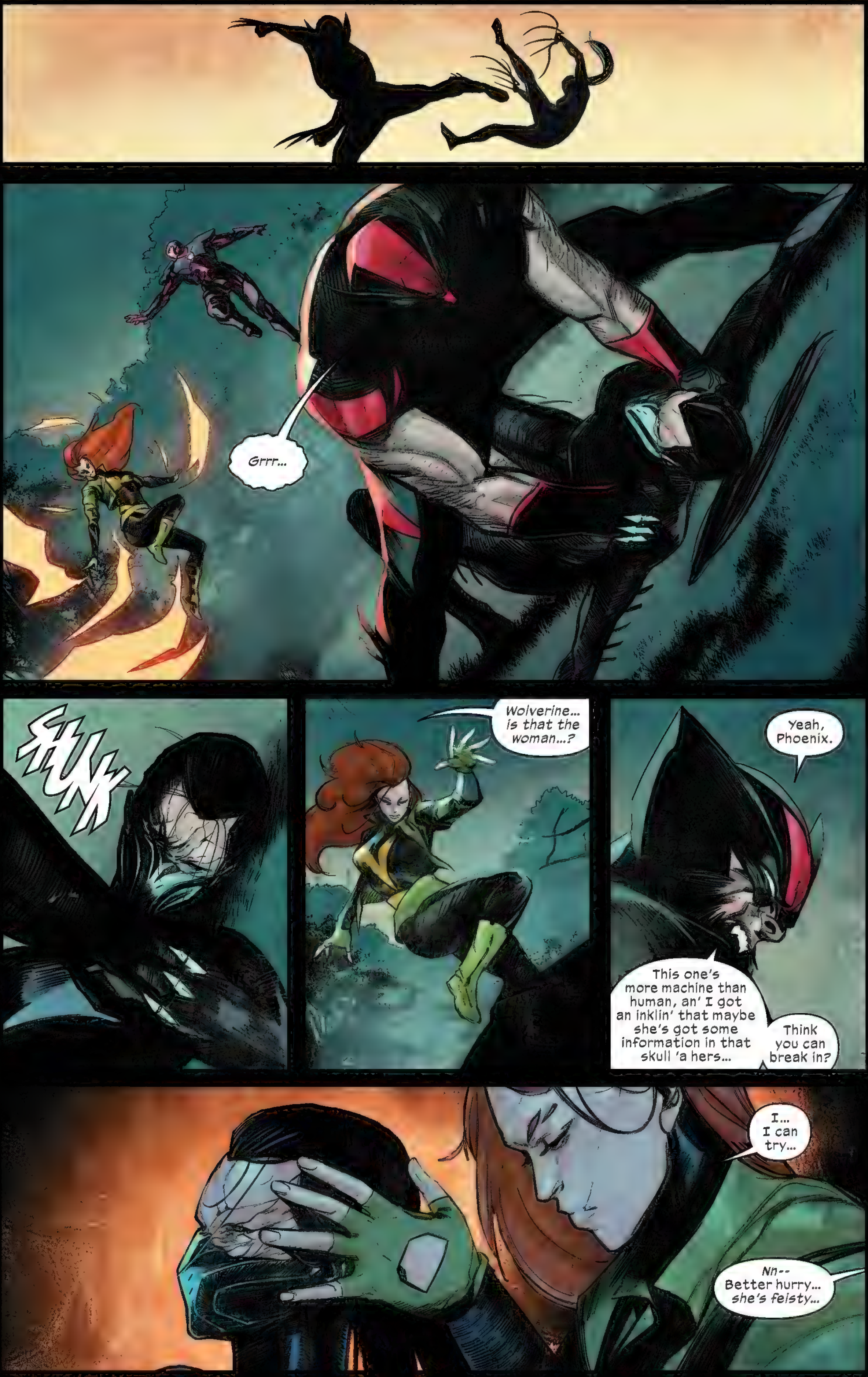

AHHH! NO! NO, PLEASE--
SLSSSSH
SHRRRRIP
MY ARM! MY AAAAAARM!

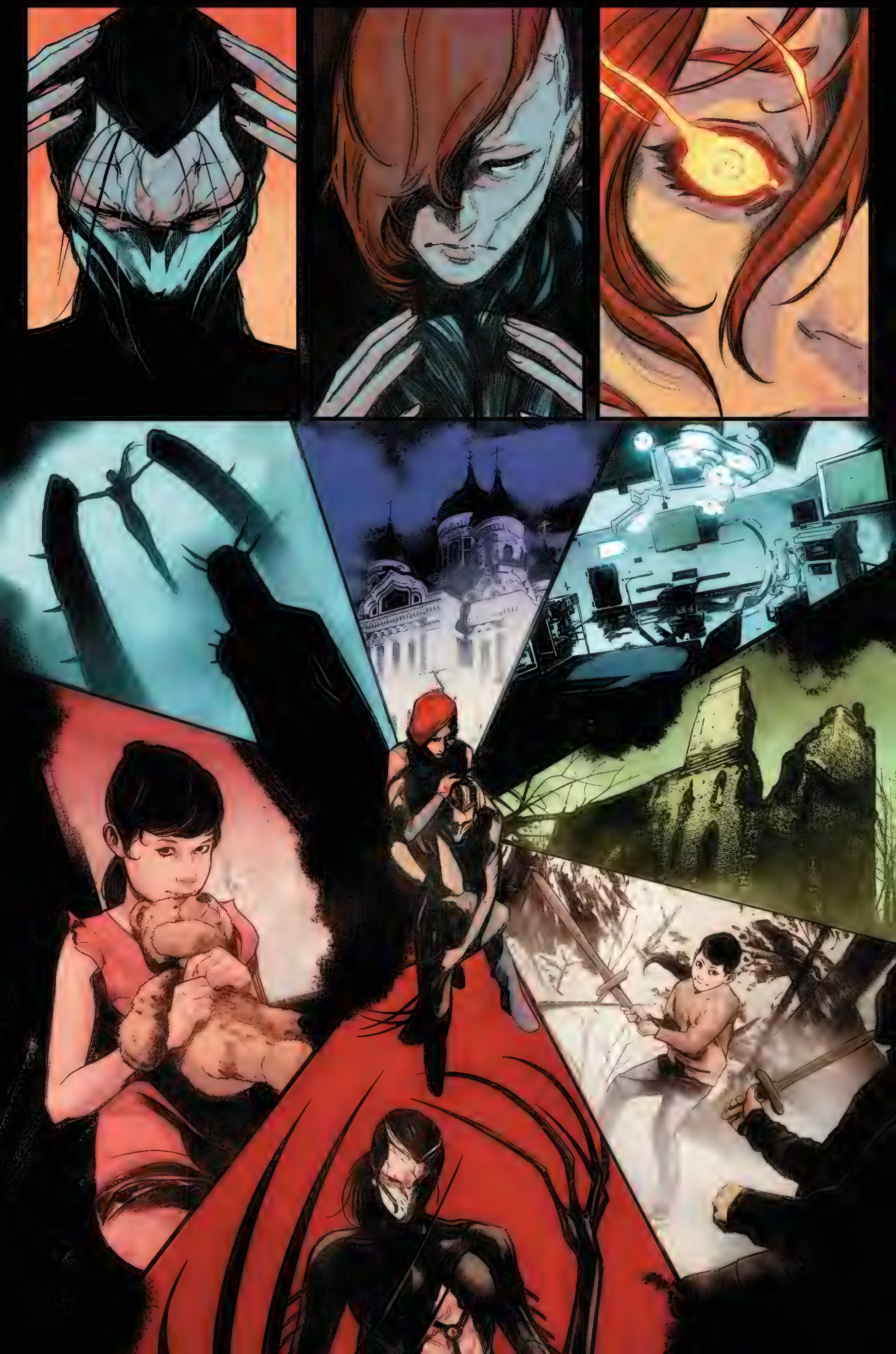

KRIK-
KRIK-
KRIK-
KRIK-
KRIK
Hey lady...
...whose nightmare did you crawl out from?

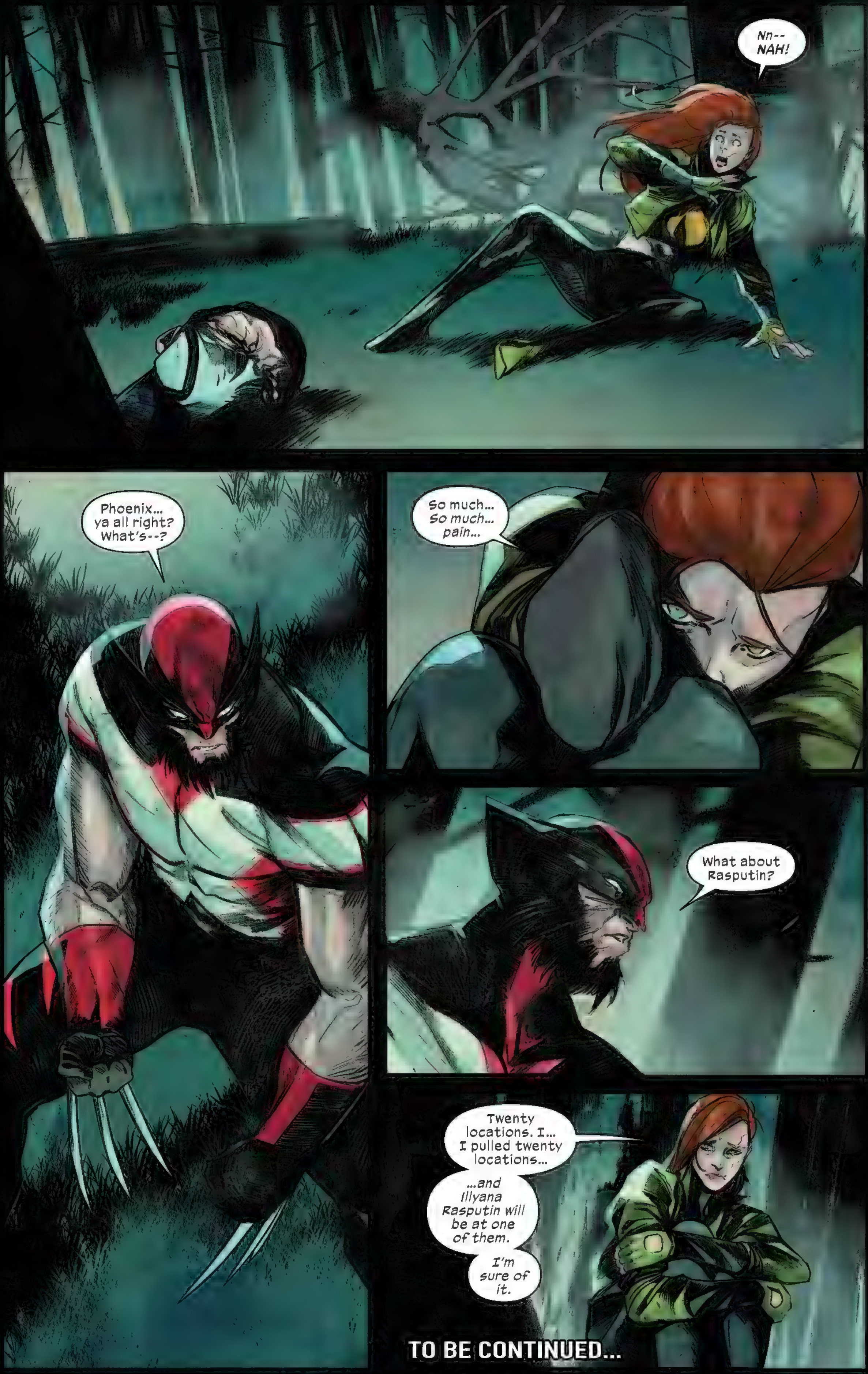

Gnn--
SLSSH
Grrrrr--
WHAM
RRAH--!
Hh-hh--
C'mon, sister. Let's go.


KRIK-
KRIK-
KRIK-
SLSSSSH
RAAH--!
SHHHRIIIIK
ZZ-T-ZZT
You ain't even a mutant, are ya?


Not human neither... You're just *machinery* now. A toy for the E.R. to fill with wires n' knives n' bad intentions...
SHING
Gnn-- But me...?
SLSSSH
SHRRRK
I'm nothin' to them...
...nothin'...
SHRRRIK-KRIK-KRIK
...but a bad [redacted] dream.


Grrr...
SHUNK
Wolverine... is that the woman...?
Yeah, Phoenix.
This one's more machine than human, an' I got an inklin' that maybe she's got some information in that skull 'a hers...
Think you can break in?
I... I can try...
Nn-- Better hurry... she's feisty...




Nn-- NAH!
Phoenix... ya all right? What's--?
So much... So much... pain...
What about Rasputin?
Twenty locations. I... I pulled twenty locations...
...and Illyana Rasputin will be at one of them.
I'm sure of it.
TO BE CONTINUED...

WRITER: **CHRIS CONDON**
ARTIST: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

COLOR ARTIST: **BRYAN VALENZA**
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTISTS: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO & FRANK MARTIN**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **NETHO DIAZ, JAY LEISTEN & ARTHUR HESLI; ANDREA SORRENTINO; PERE PÉREZ & MORRY HOLLOWELL**

DESIGNER: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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MARVEL
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
15
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO | VALENZA

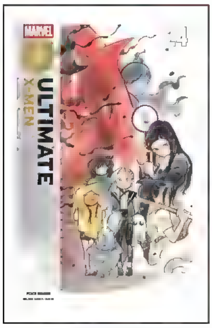
ON SALE IN **MARCH**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN
24

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #24

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN, MARCO CHECCHETTO** & **DAVID MESSINA**


MARVEL
ULTIMATE
X-MEN
PEACH MOMOKO

ULTIMATE X-MEN #24

BY **PEACH MOMOKO**

MARVEL
THE
ULTIMATES

ULTIMATES #22

BY **DENIZ CAMP** & **JUAN FRIGERI**

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
2

ULTIMATE ENDGAME #2

BY **DENIZ CAMP, TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

3

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret group of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

But for the past two years, the Maker has been trapped inside **THE CITY**, and while he's been away, heroes have emerged, determined to fix the world.

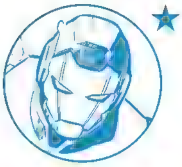
The **ULTIMATES** and their network of heroes lead a global charge against the Maker's Council, but they're not alone--**BLACK PANTHER** has sent his trusted ally **KILLMONGER** to join the fight.

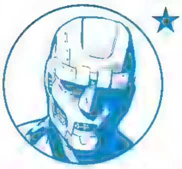
Meanwhile, **IRON LAD** (**TONY STARK**), **DOOM**, **SPIDER-MAN** and **AMERICA CHAVEZ** have entered the City to confront the Maker. They found **HOWARD STARK**, who had been waging war against the Maker for an eon inside the Dome. When Howard tried to seize Iron Lad's **IMMORTUS ENGINE**, Tony was forced to kill his own father.

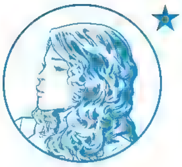
And then the Maker appeared to Doom (and Doom alone), thanking his former prisoner for helping him track down the heroes...

ULTIMATE ENDGAME

CAST:

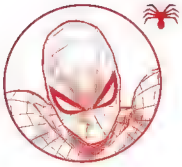

IRON LAD
TONY STARK

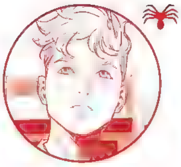

DOOM
REED RICHARDS

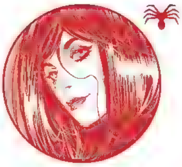

AMERICA CHAVEZ

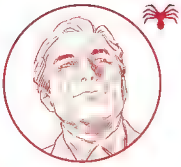
ERIK KILLMONGER

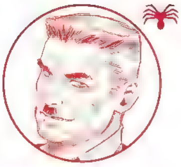
WOLVERINE
LOGAN


SPIDER-MAN
PETER PARKER

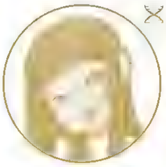

RICHARD PARKER


MARY JANE
WATSON-PARKER


BEN PARKER


J. JONAH JAMESON

MAYSTORM
MEI IGARASHI

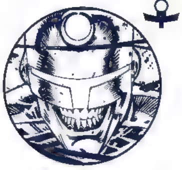

NICO MINORU

MORI

NATSU TSUKISHIMA

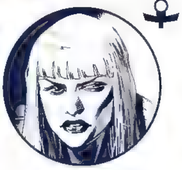
KANON SAINOUCHI

ARMOR (M.I.A.)
HISAKO ICHIKI


THE MAKER
REED RICHARDS
(EARTH-1610)

CAPTAIN BRITAIN
HENRI DUGARRY

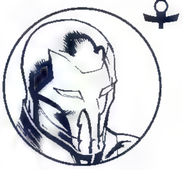
HULK
BRUCE BANNER

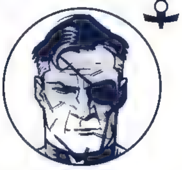

MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

THE BLACK KING
EMMANUEL DA COSTA

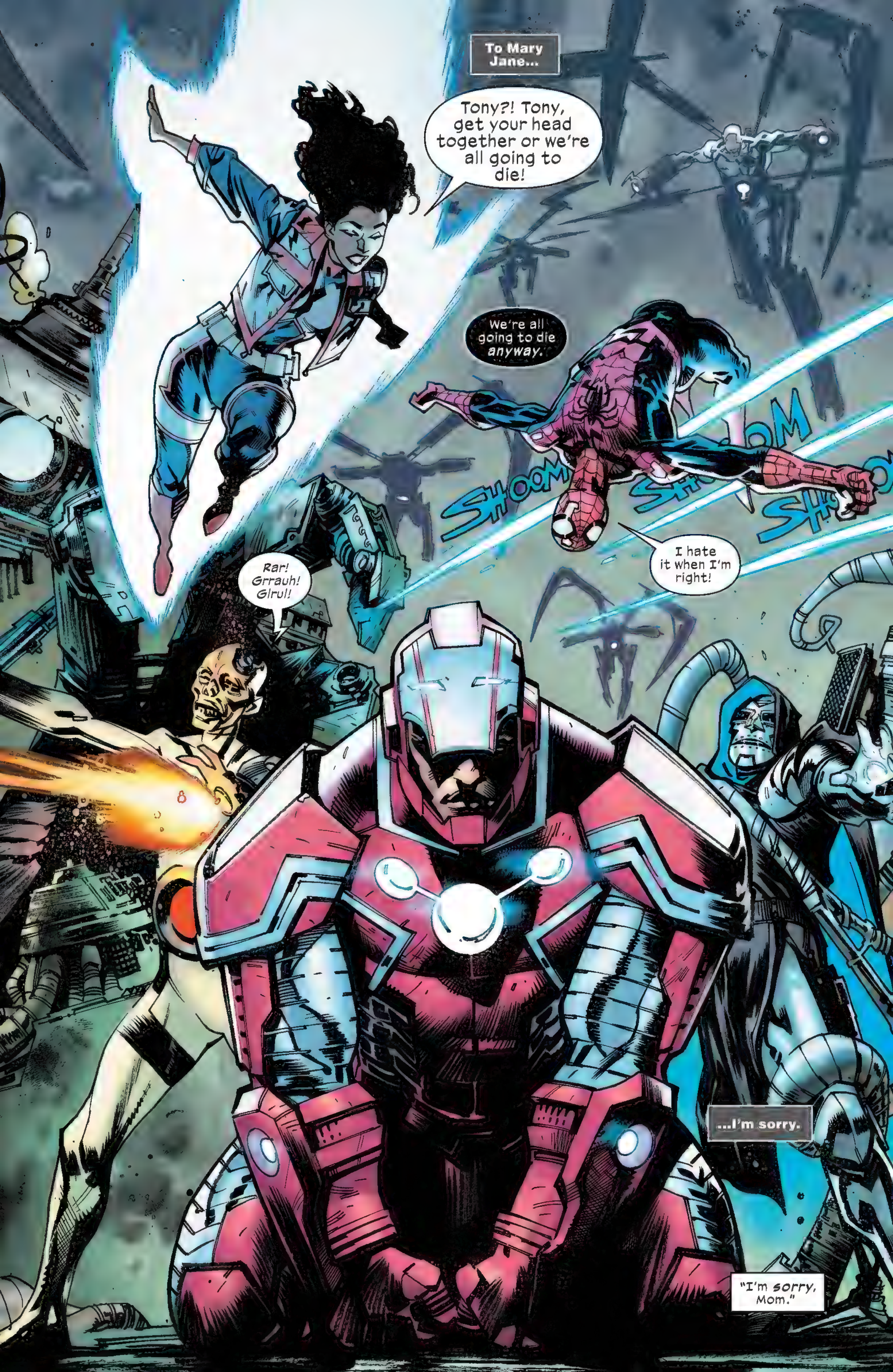
EMPEROR SUNFIRE
SHIRO YOSHIDA

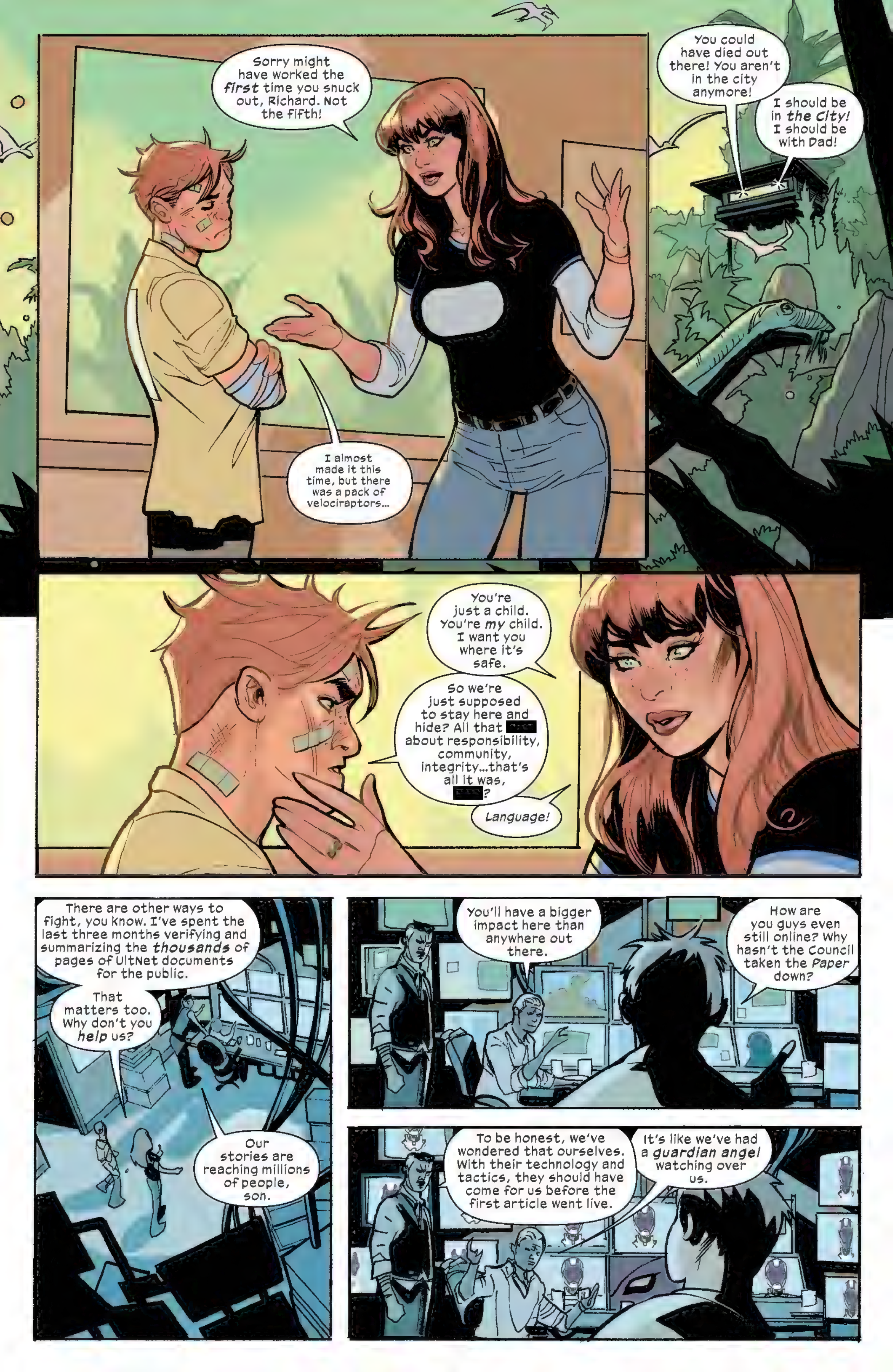
VIPER

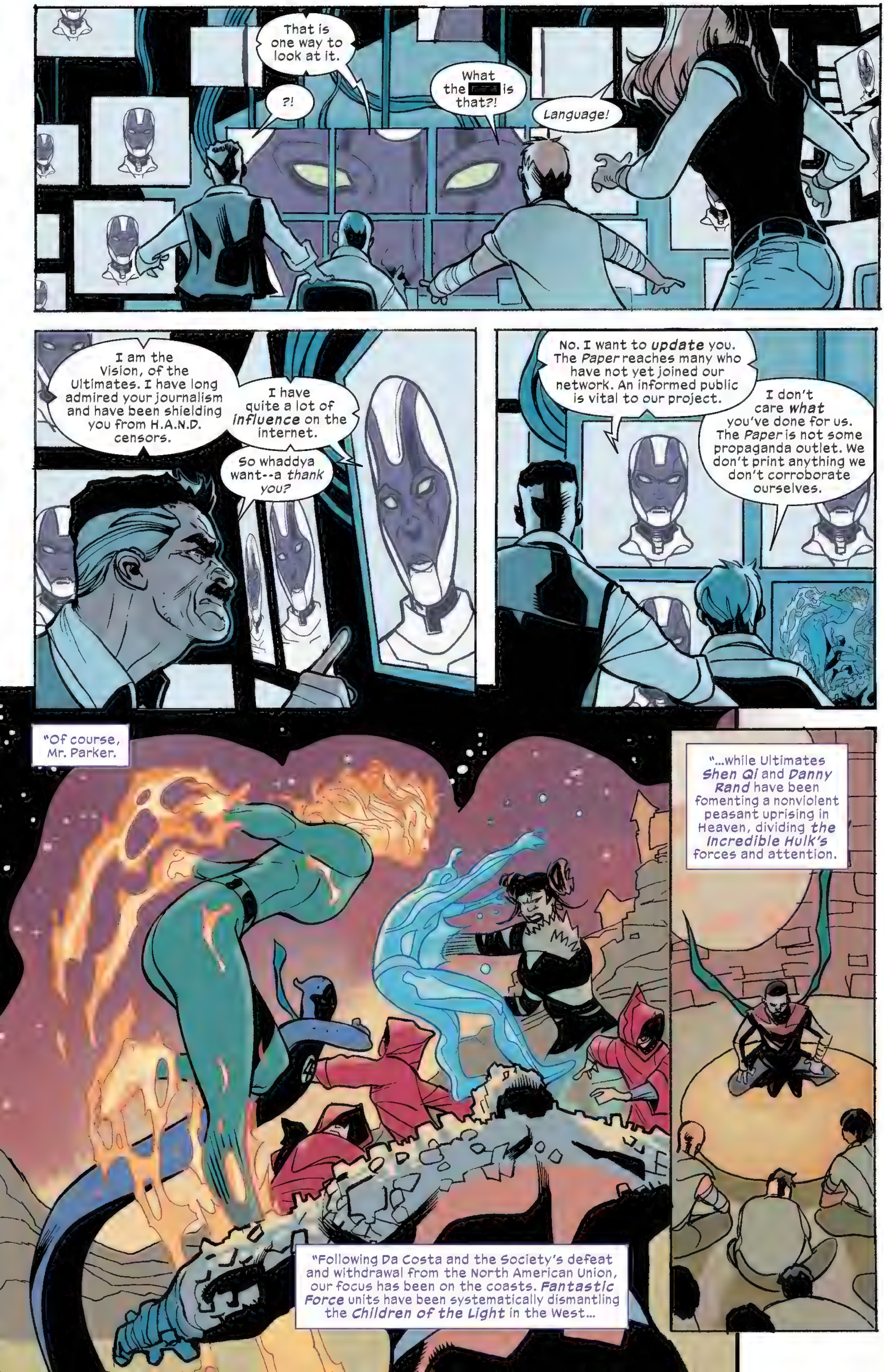

SILVER SAMURAI
KENUICHIO HARADA

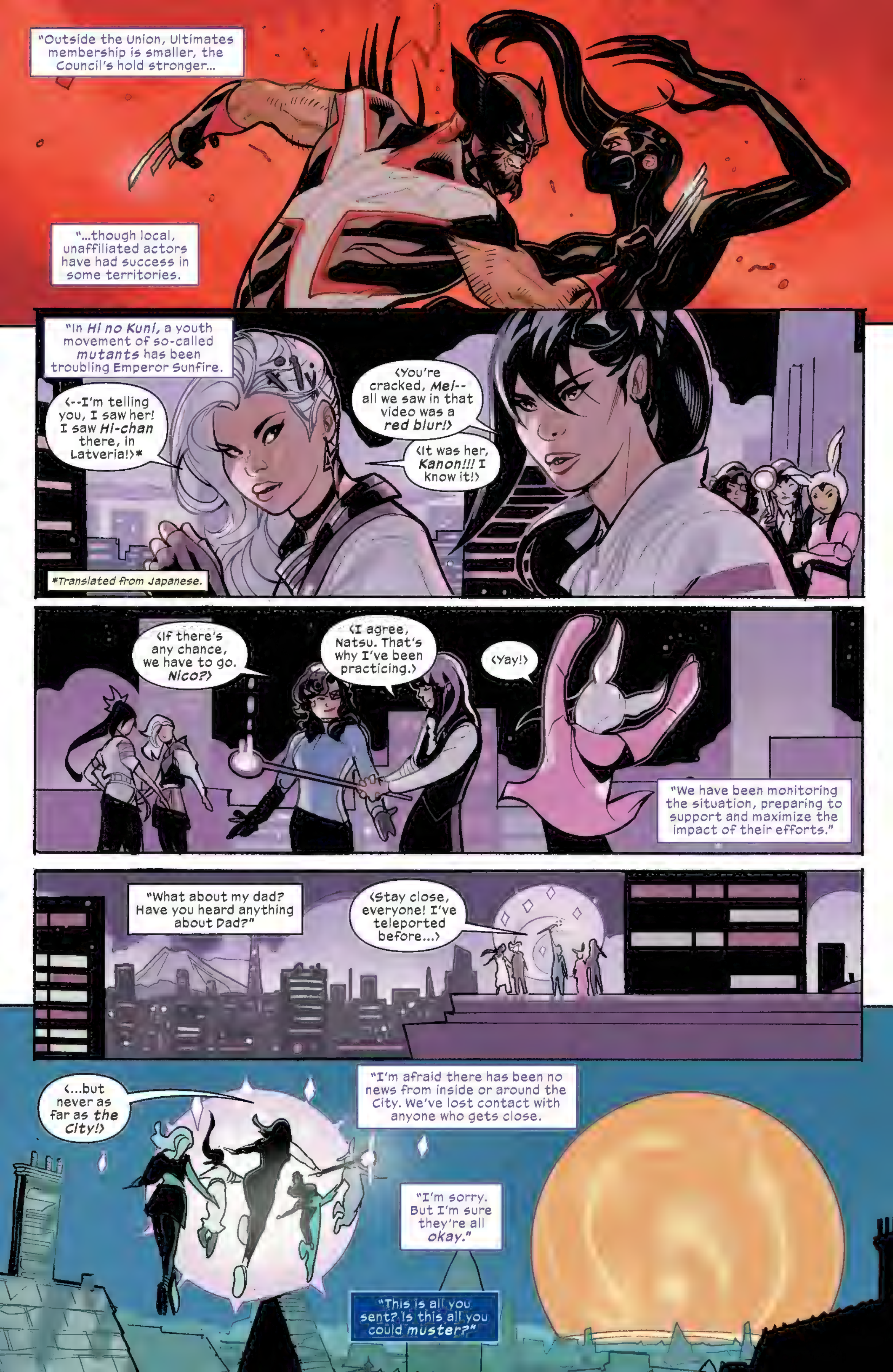

NICK FURY
DIRECTOR OF H.A.N.D.

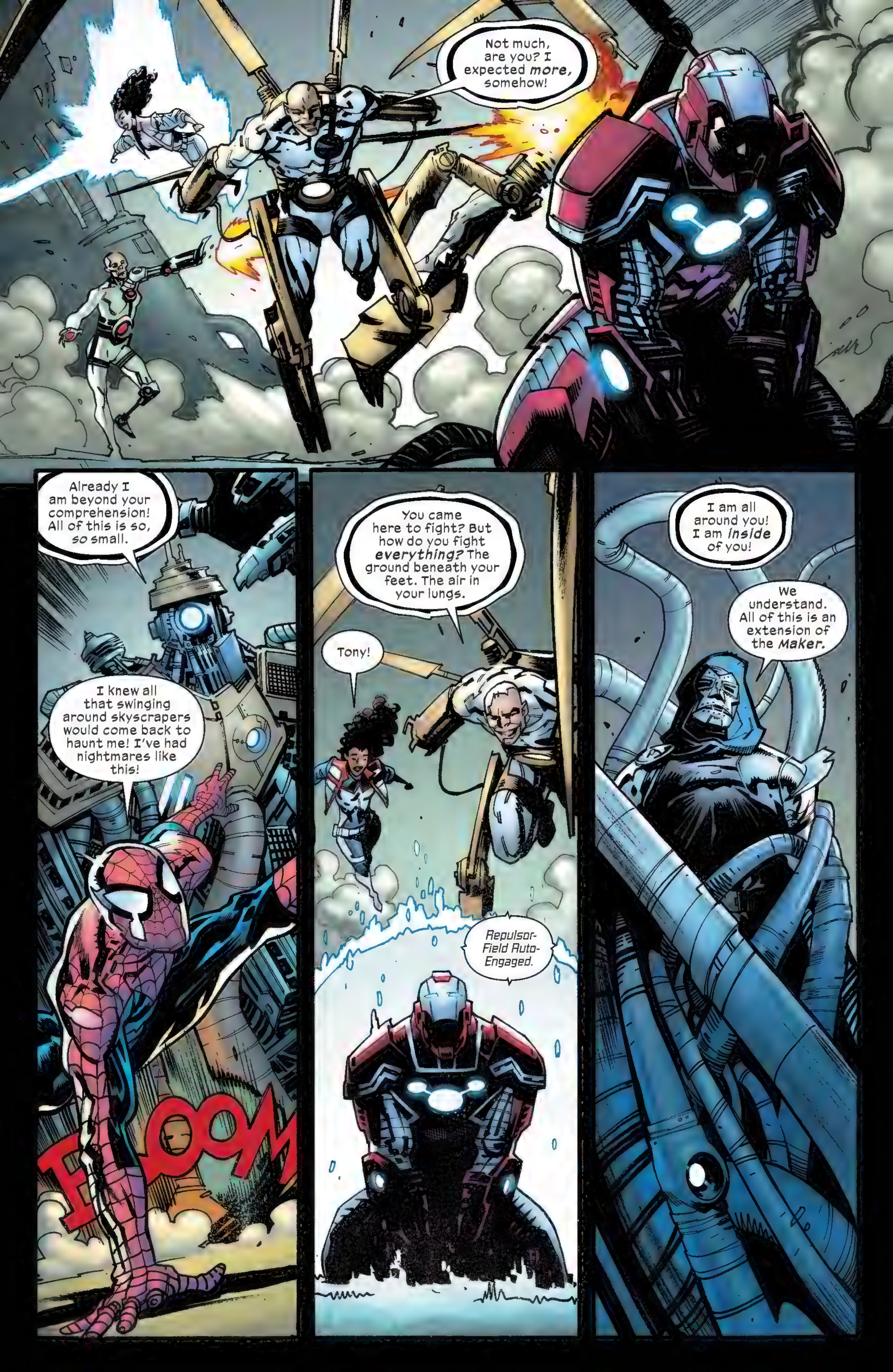
MARCH 2026

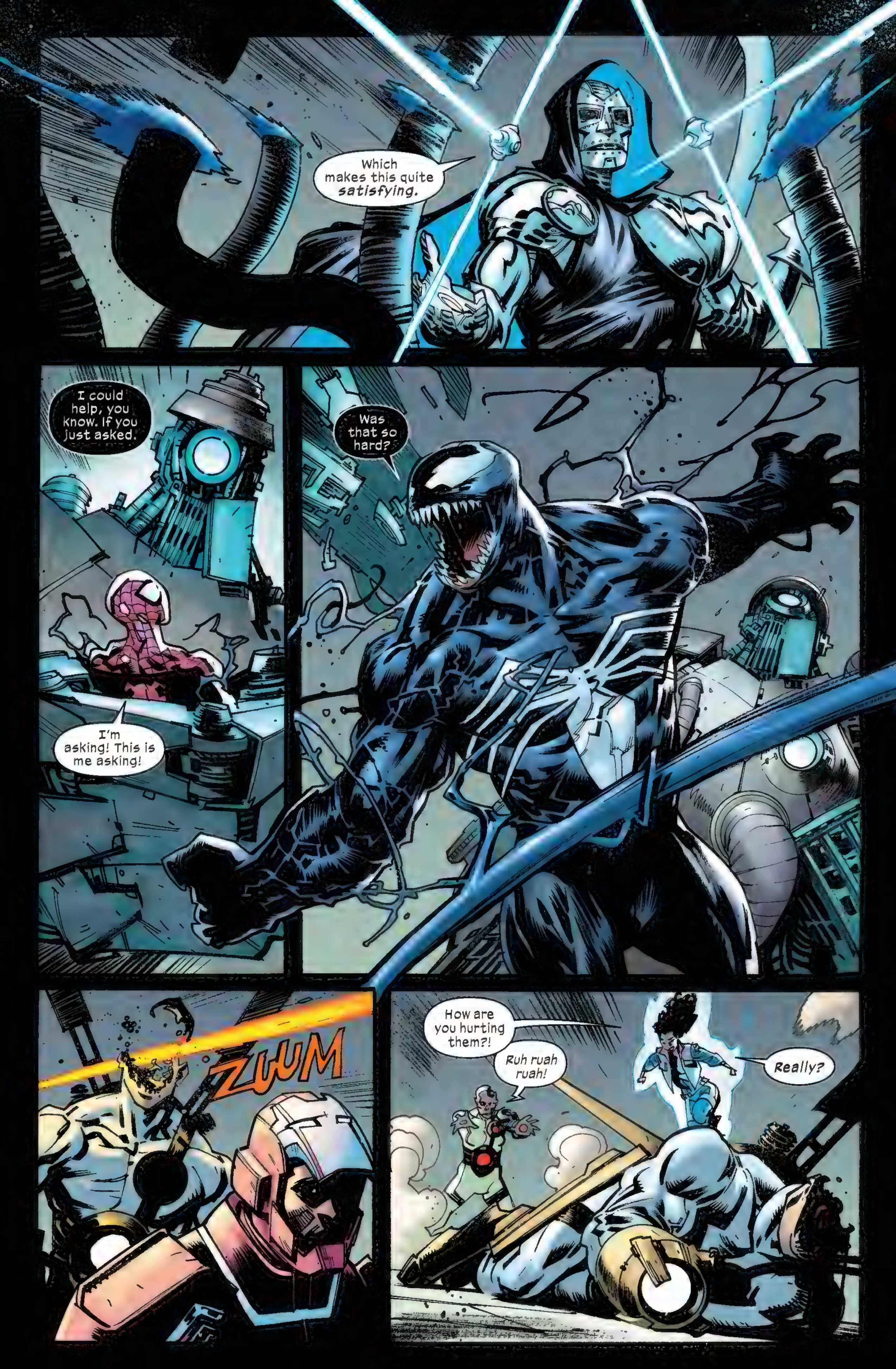

To Mary Jane...
Tony?! Tony, get your head together or we're all going to die!
We're all going to die *anyway.*
SHOOM
SHOOM
SHOOM
SHOOM
I hate it when I'm right!
Rar! Grrauh! Glrul!
...I'm sorry.
"I'm *sorry,* Mom."

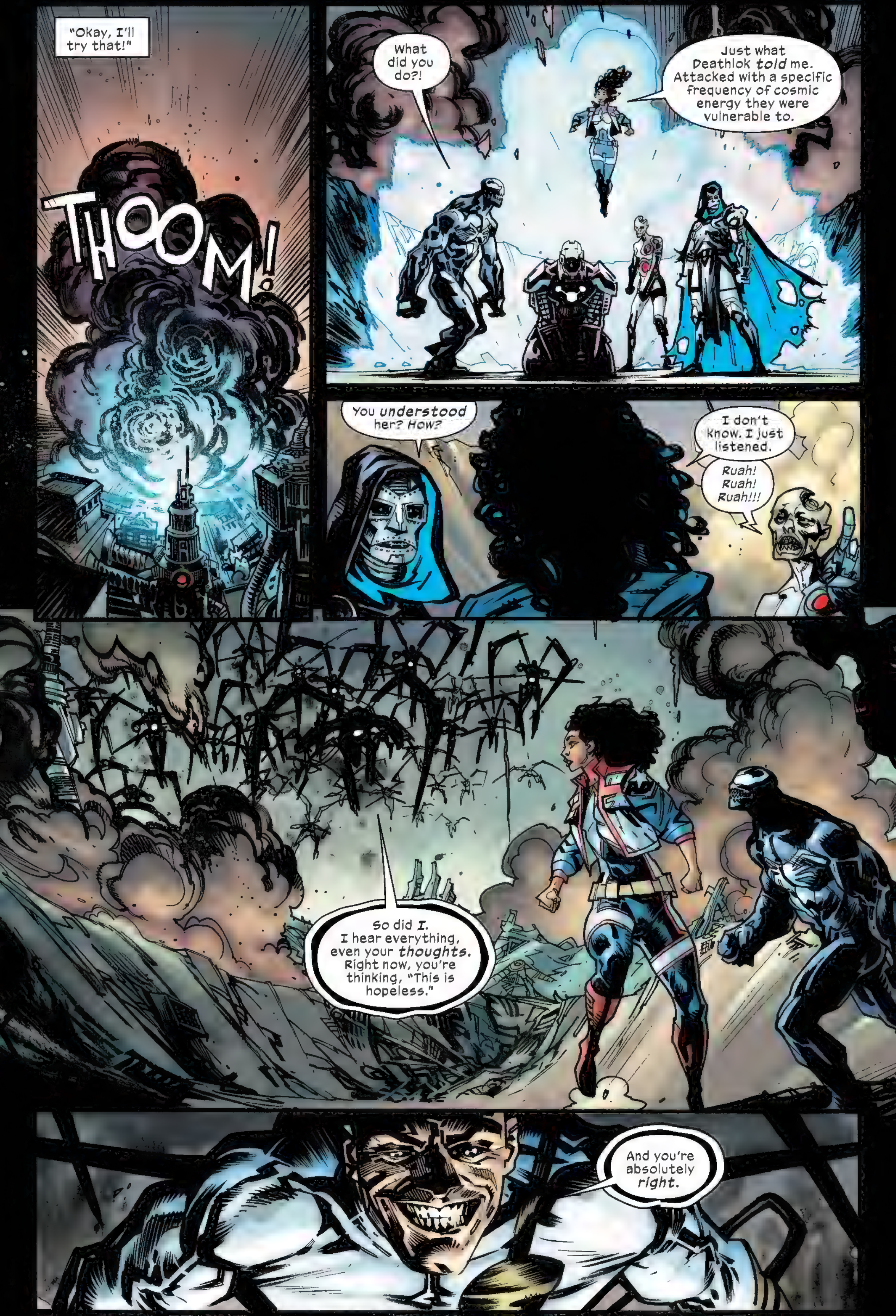

Sorry might have worked the *first* time you snuck out, Richard. Not the fifth!
I almost made it this time, but there was a pack of velociraptors...
You could have died out there! You aren't in the city anymore!
I should be in *the City!* I should be with Dad!
You're just a child. You're *my* child. I want you where it's safe.
So we're just supposed to stay here and hide? All that [redacted] about responsibility, community, integrity...that's all it was, [redacted]?
Language!
There are other ways to fight, you know. I've spent the last three months verifying and summarizing the *thousands* of pages of UltNet documents for the public.
That matters too. Why don't you *help* us?
Our stories are reaching millions of people, son.
You'll have a bigger impact here than anywhere out there.
How are you guys even still online? Why hasn't the Council taken the *Paper* down?
To be honest, we've wondered that ourselves. With their technology and tactics, they should have come for us before the first article went live.
It's like we've had a *guardian angel* watching over us.

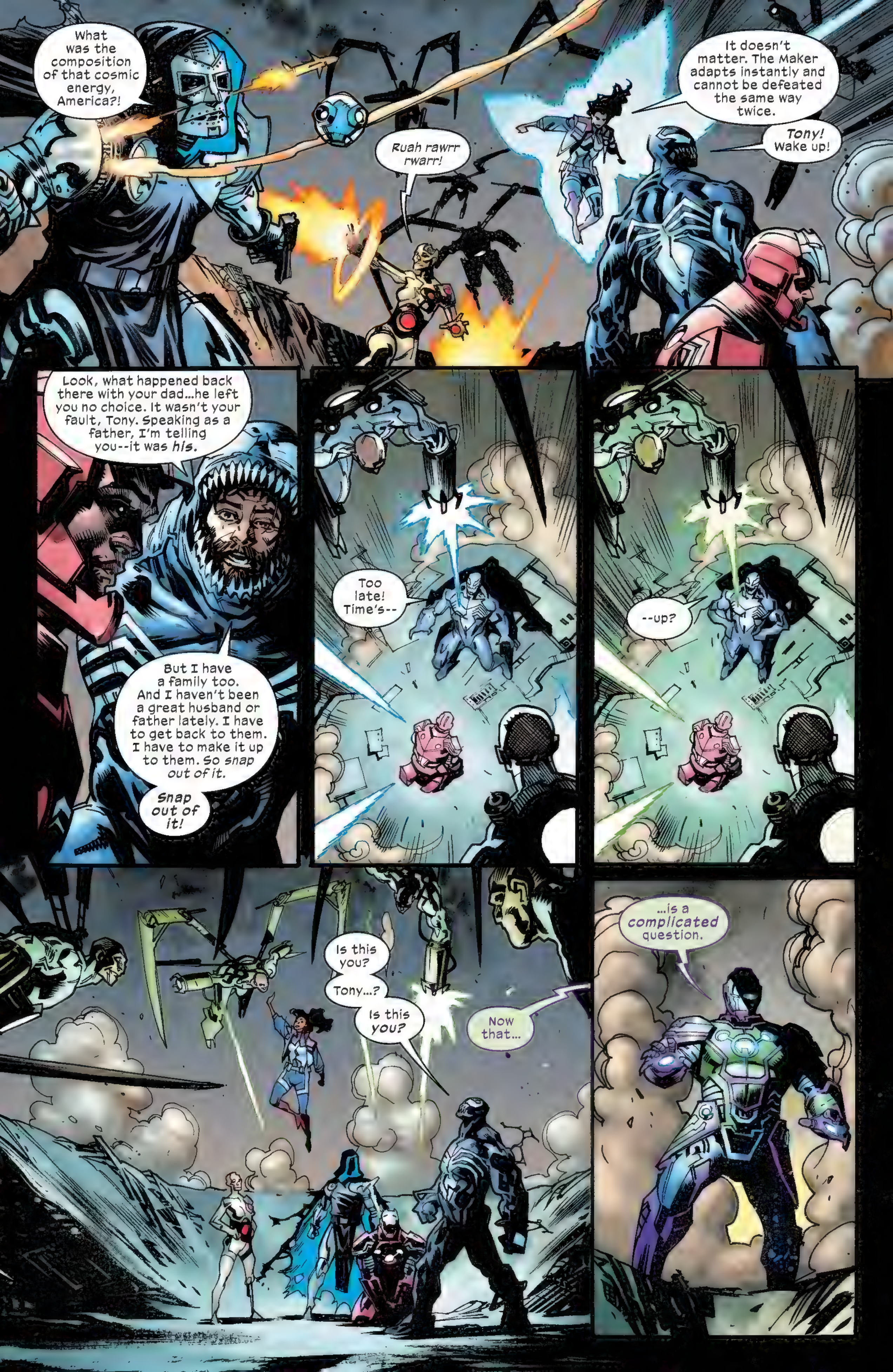

That is one way to look at it.
?!
What the [redacted] is that?!
Language!
I am the Vision, of the Ultimates. I have long admired your journalism and have been shielding you from H.A.N.D. censors.
I have quite a lot of *influence* on the internet.
So whaddya want--a *thank you?*
No. I want to *update* you. The *Paper* reaches many who have not yet joined our network. An informed public is vital to our project.
I don't care *what* you've done for us. The *Paper* is not some propaganda outlet. We don't print anything we don't corroborate ourselves.
"Of course, Mr. Parker.
"Following Da Costa and the Society's defeat and withdrawal from the North American Union, our focus has been on the coasts. *Fantastic Force* units have been systematically dismantling the *Children of the Light* in the West...
"...while Ultimates *Shen Qi* and *Danny Rand* have been fomenting a nonviolent peasant uprising in Heaven, dividing *the Incredible Hulk's* forces and attention.

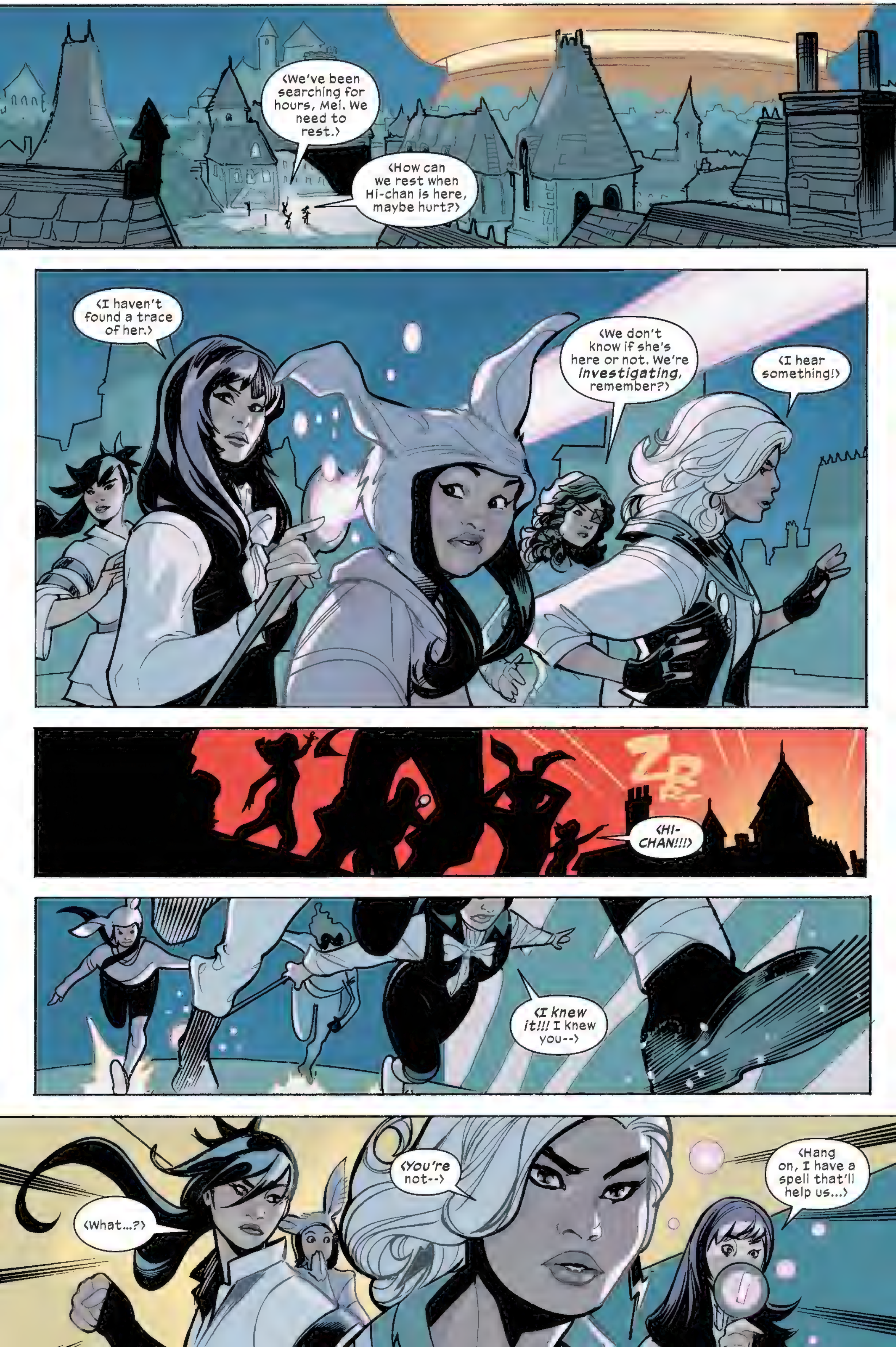

"Outside the Union, Ultimates membership is smaller, the Council's hold stronger...
"...though local, unaffiliated actors have had success in some territories.
"In Hi no Kuni, a youth movement of so-called mutants has been troubling Emperor Sunfire.
‹--I'm telling you, I saw her! I saw Hi-chan there, in Latveria!›*
‹You're cracked, Mei-- all we saw in that video was a red blur!›
‹It was her, Kanon!!! I know it!›
*Translated from Japanese.
‹If there's any chance, we have to go. Nico?›
‹I agree, Natsu. That's why I've been practicing.›
‹Yay!›
"We have been monitoring the situation, preparing to support and maximize the impact of their efforts."
"What about my dad? Have you heard anything about Dad?"
‹Stay close, everyone! I've teleported before...›
‹...but never as far as the City!›
"I'm afraid there has been no news from inside or around the City. We've lost contact with anyone who gets close.
"I'm sorry. But I'm sure they're all okay."
"This is all you sent? Is this all you could muster?"]

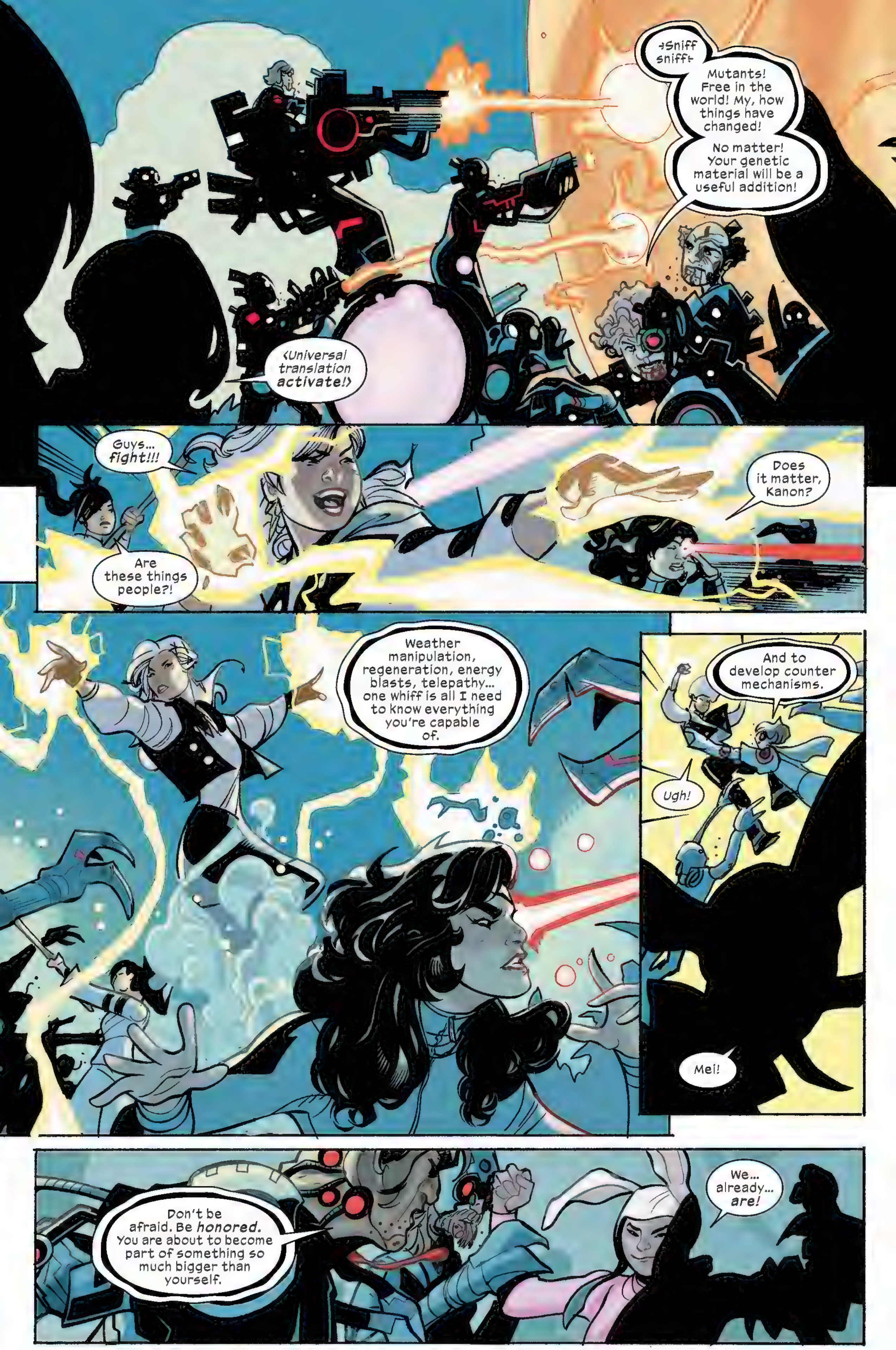

Not much, are you? I expected *more,* somehow!
Already I am beyond your comprehension! All of this is so, *so* small.
I knew all that swinging around skyscrapers would come back to haunt me! I've had nightmares like this!
FOOM
You came here to fight? But how do you fight *everything?* The ground beneath your feet. The air in your lungs.
Tony!
Repulsor-Field Auto-Engaged.
I am all around you! I am *inside* of you!
We understand. All of this is an extension of the *Maker.*

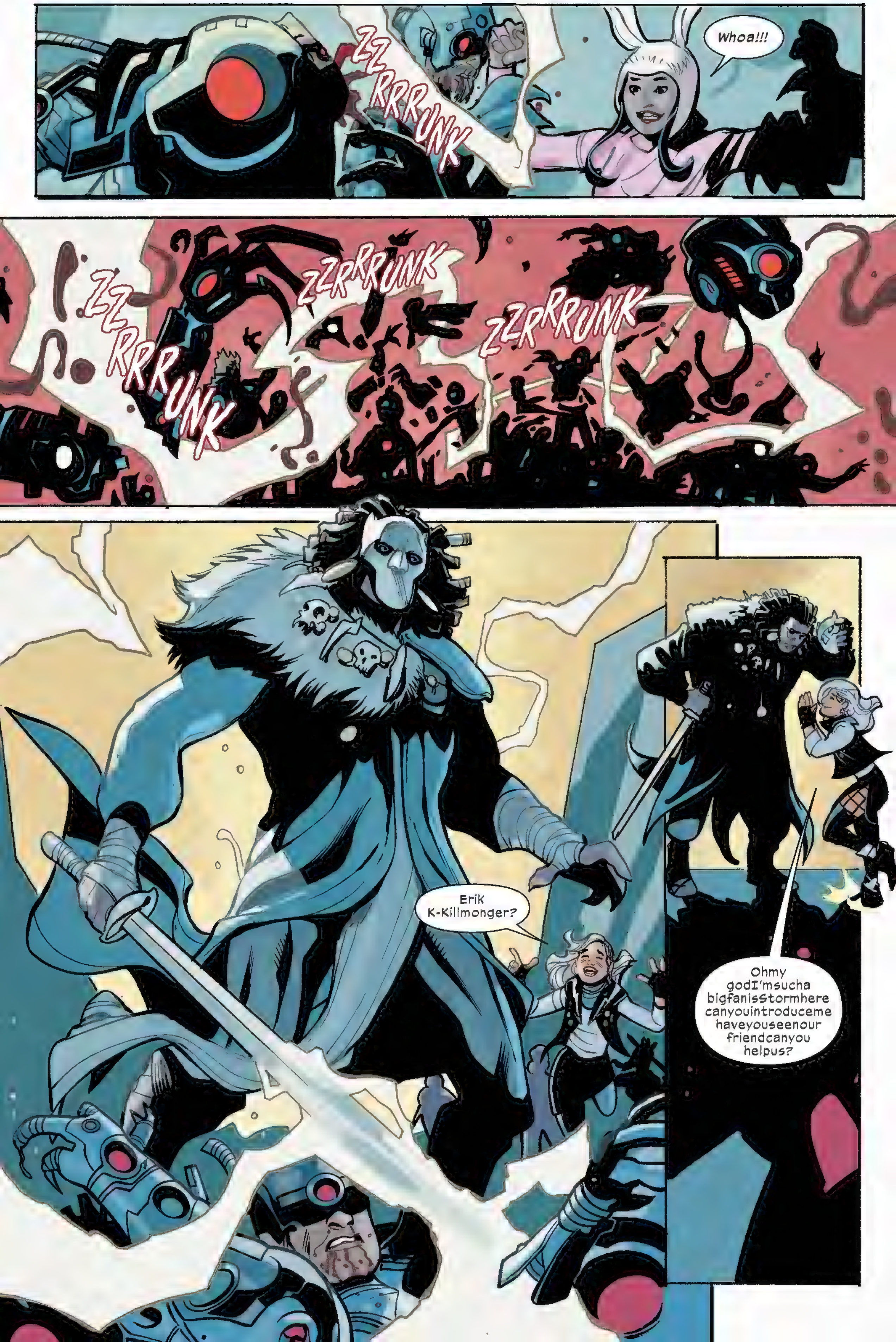

Which makes this quite *satisfying.*
I could help, you know. If you just asked.
Was that so hard?
I'm asking! This is me asking!
ZUUM
How are you hurting them?!
Ruh ruah ruah!
Really?

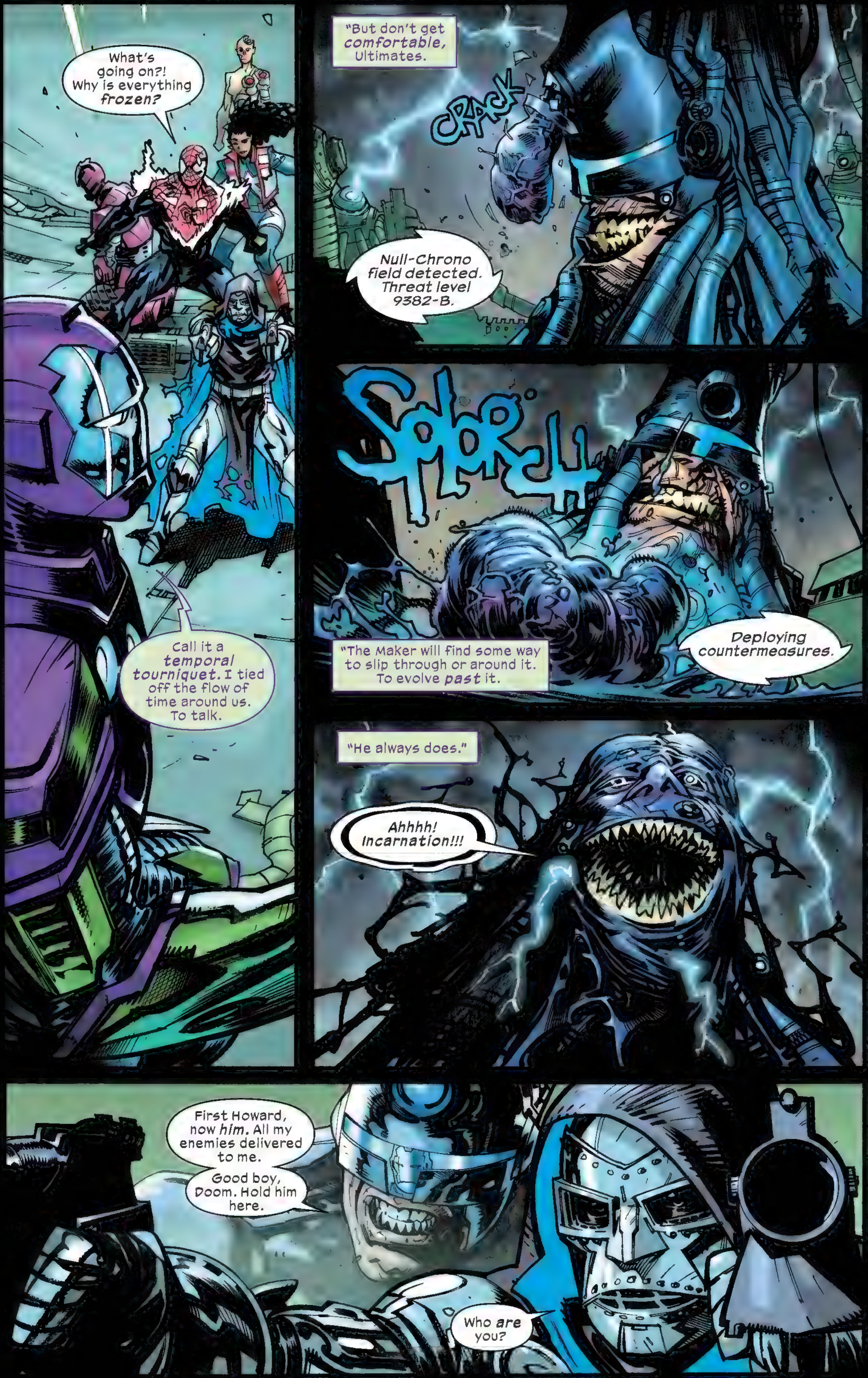

"Okay, I'll try that!"
THOOM!
What did you do?!
Just what Deathlok *told* me. Attacked with a specific frequency of cosmic energy they were vulnerable to.
You *understood* her? *How?*
I don't know. I just listened.
Ruah! Ruah! Ruah!!!
So did *I*. I hear everything, even your *thoughts*. Right now, you're thinking, "This is hopeless."
And you're absolutely *right*.

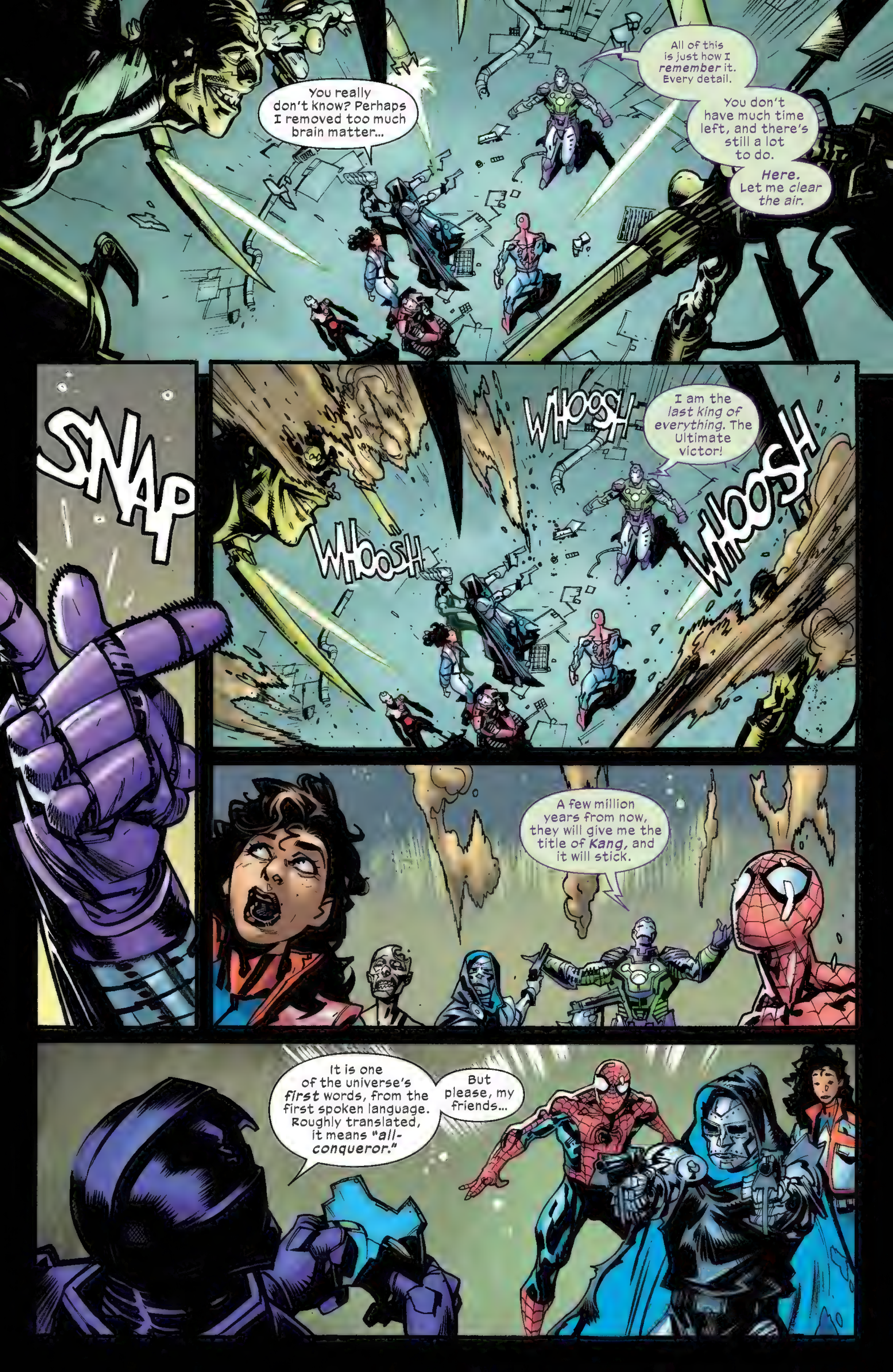

What was the composition of that cosmic energy, America?!
Ruah rawrr rwarr!
It doesn't matter. The Maker adapts instantly and cannot be defeated the same way twice.
Tony! Wake up!
Look, what happened back there with your dad...he left you no choice. It wasn't your fault, Tony. Speaking as a father, I'm telling you--it was *his*.
But I have a family too. And I haven't been a great husband or father lately. I have to get back to them. I have to make it up to them. So *snap out of it*.
Snap out of it!
Too late! Time's--
--up?
Is this you?
Tony...?
Is this *you?*
Now that...
...is a *complicated* question.

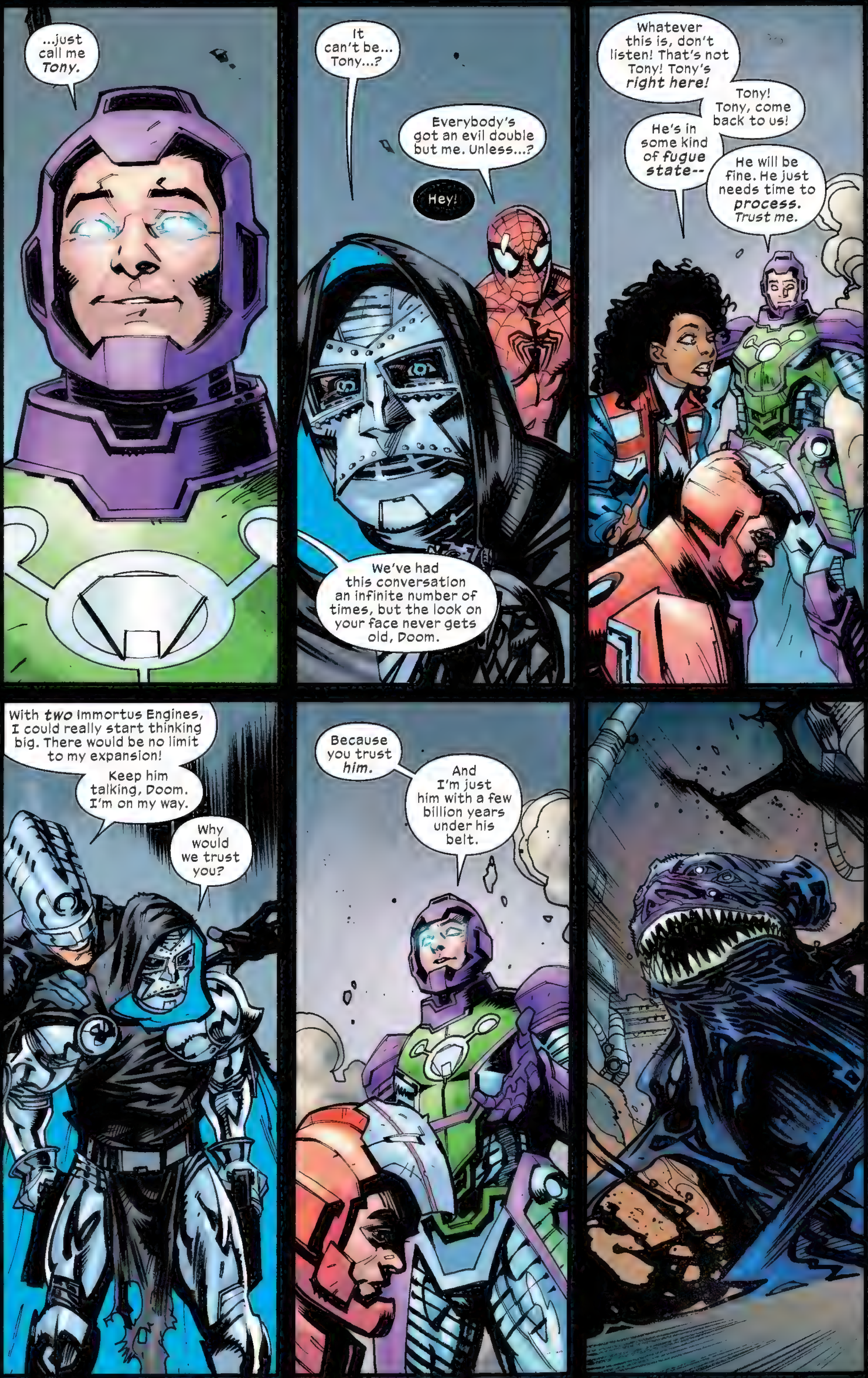

<We've been searching for hours, Mei. We need to rest.>
<How can we rest when Hi-chan is here, maybe hurt?>
<I haven't found a trace of her.>
<We don't know if she's here or not. We're *investigating*, remember?>
<I hear something!>
ZR
<HI-CHAN!!!>
<I knew it!!! I knew you-->
<What...?>
<You're not-->
<Hang on, I have a spell that'll help us...>

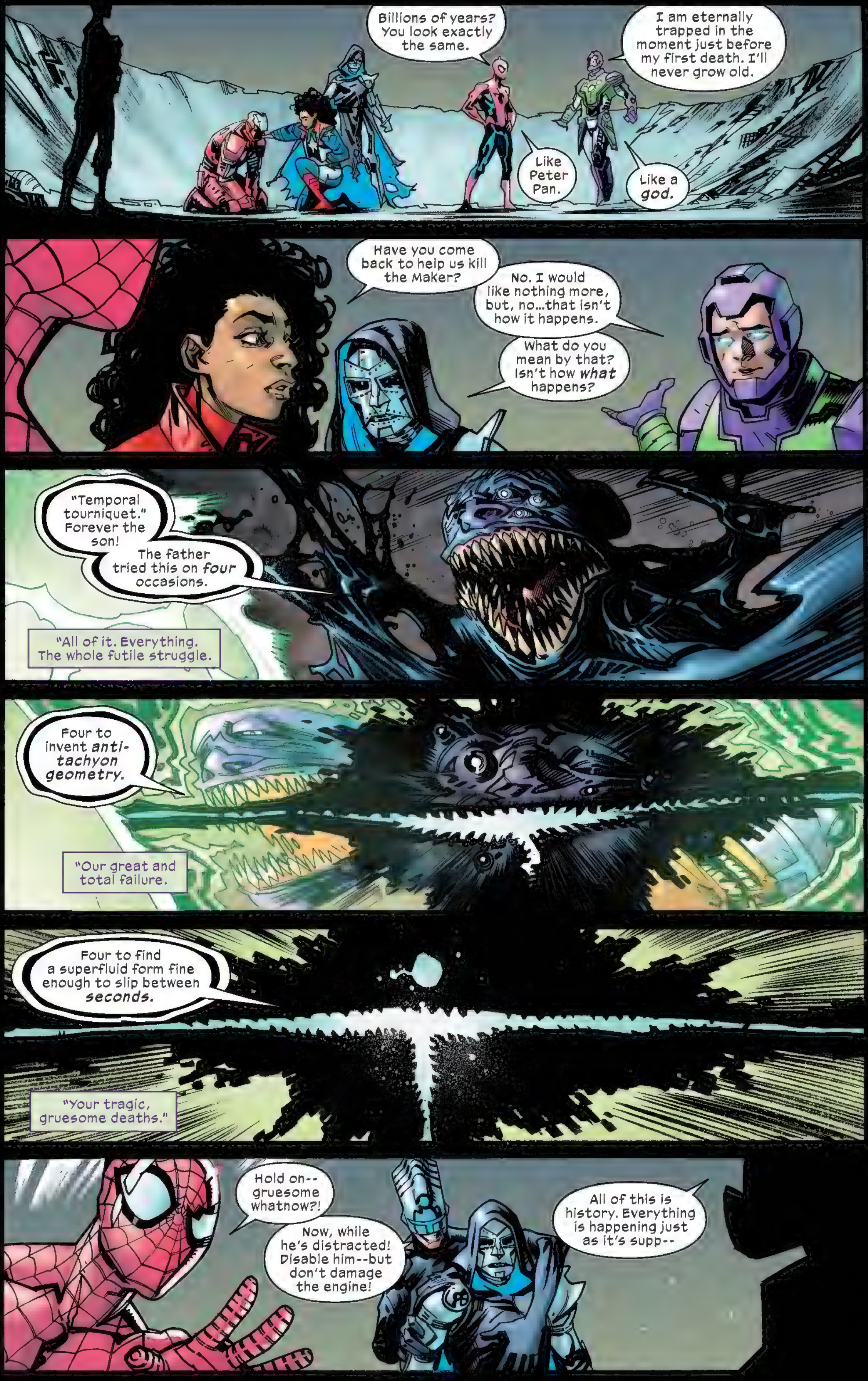

⇾Sniff sniff⇽
Mutants! Free in the world! My, how things have changed!
No matter! Your genetic material will be a useful addition!
‹Universal translation *activate!*›
Guys... *fight!!!*
Are these things people?!
Does it matter, Kanon?
Weather manipulation, regeneration, energy blasts, telepathy... one whiff is all I need to know everything you're capable of.
And to develop counter mechanisms.
Ugh!
Mei!
Don't be afraid. Be *honored.* You are about to become part of something so much bigger than yourself.
We... already... *are!*

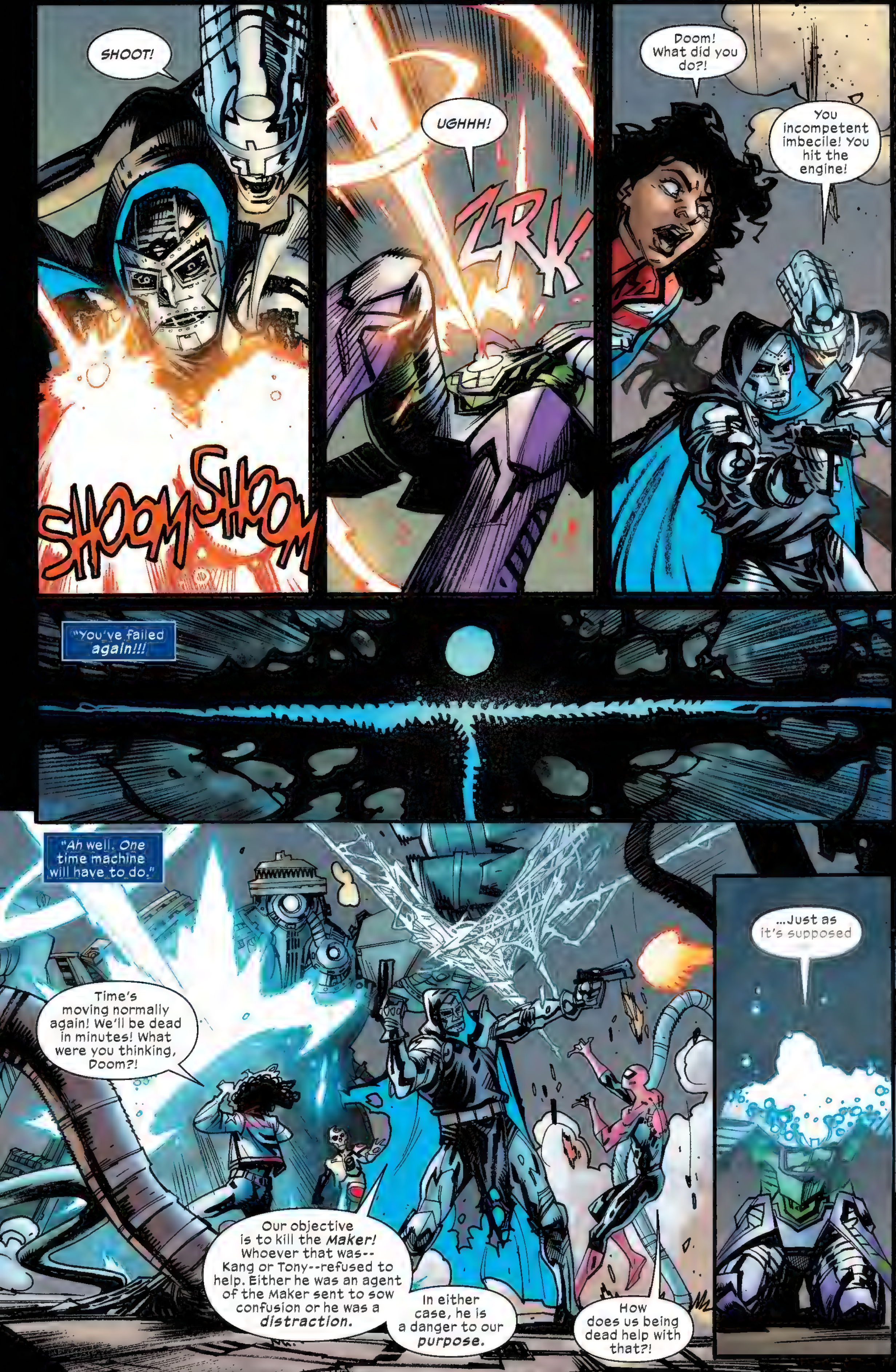

ZZRRRUNK
Whoa!!!
ZZRRRUNK
ZZRRRUNK
ZZRRRUNK
Erik K-Killmonger?
Ohmy godI'msucha bigfanisStormhere canyouintroduceme haveyouseenour friendcanyou helpus?

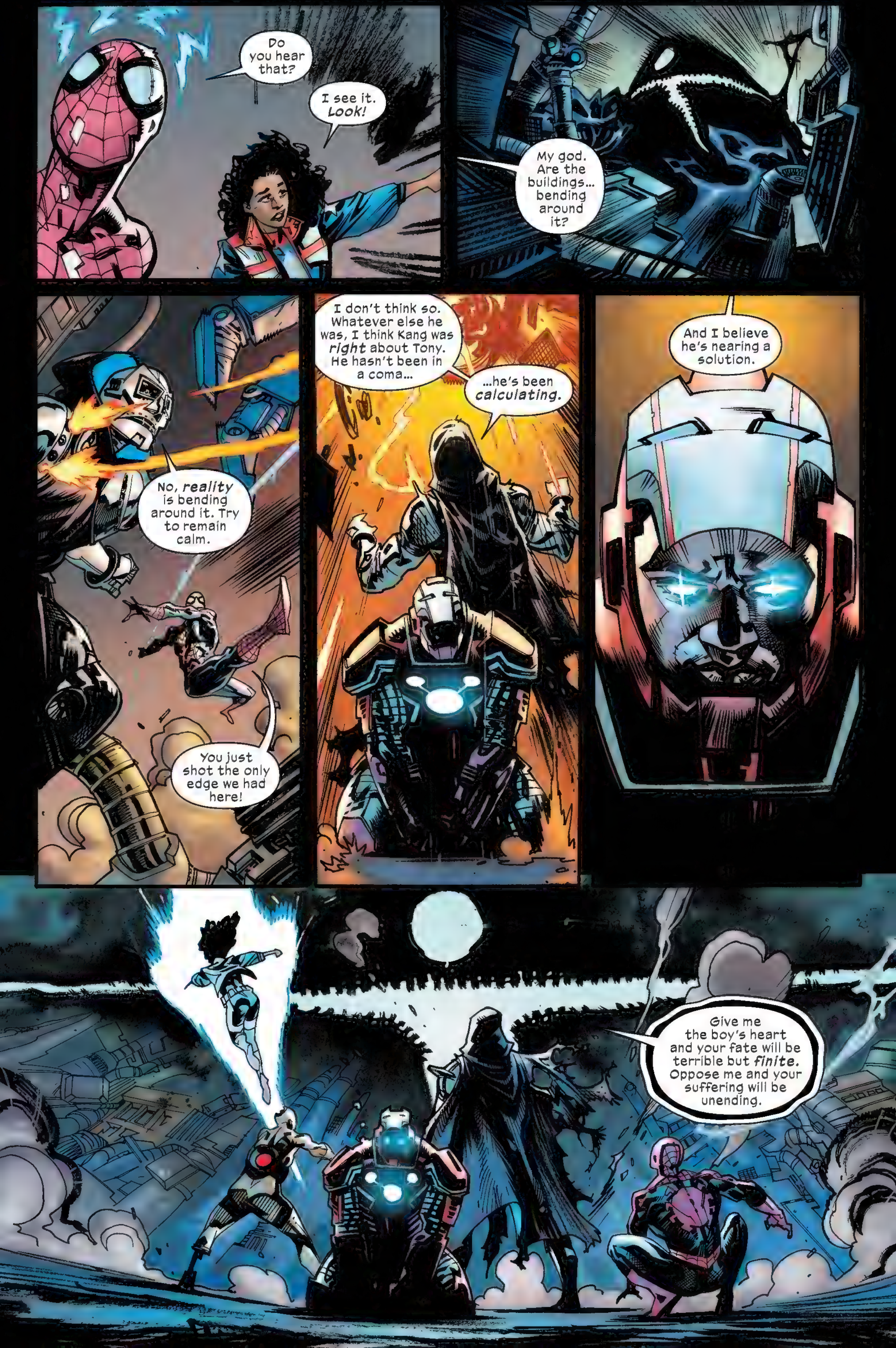

What's going on?! Why is everything *frozen?*
Call it a *temporal tourniquet.* I tied off the flow of time around us. To talk.
"But don't get *comfortable,* Ultimates.
CRACK
Null-Chrono field detected. Threat level 9382-B.
SPLORCH
"The Maker will find some way to slip through or around it. To evolve *past* it.
Deploying countermeasures.
"He always does."
Ahhhh! Incarnation!!!
First Howard, now *him.* All my enemies delivered to me.
Good boy, Doom. Hold him here.
Who *are* you?

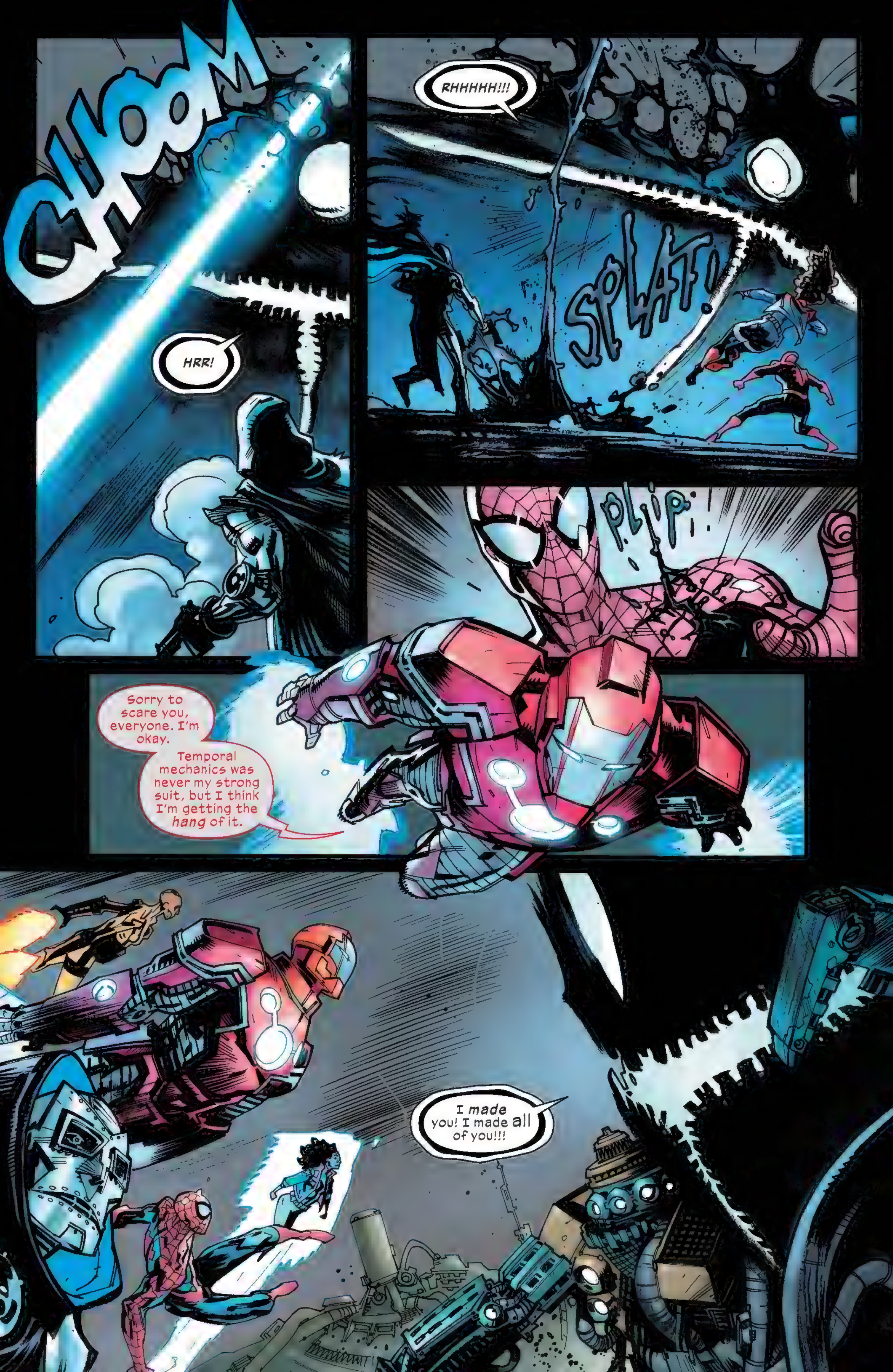

You really don't know? Perhaps I removed too much brain matter...
All of this is just how I *remember* it. Every detail.
You don't have much time left, and there's still a lot to do.
Here. Let me *clear the air.*
SNAP
WHOOSH
I am the *last king of everything.* The Ultimate victor!
WHOOSH
WHOOSH
A few million years from now, they will give me the title of *Kang,* and it will stick.
It is one of the universe's *first* words, from the first spoken language. Roughly translated, it means *"all-conqueror."*
But please, my friends...

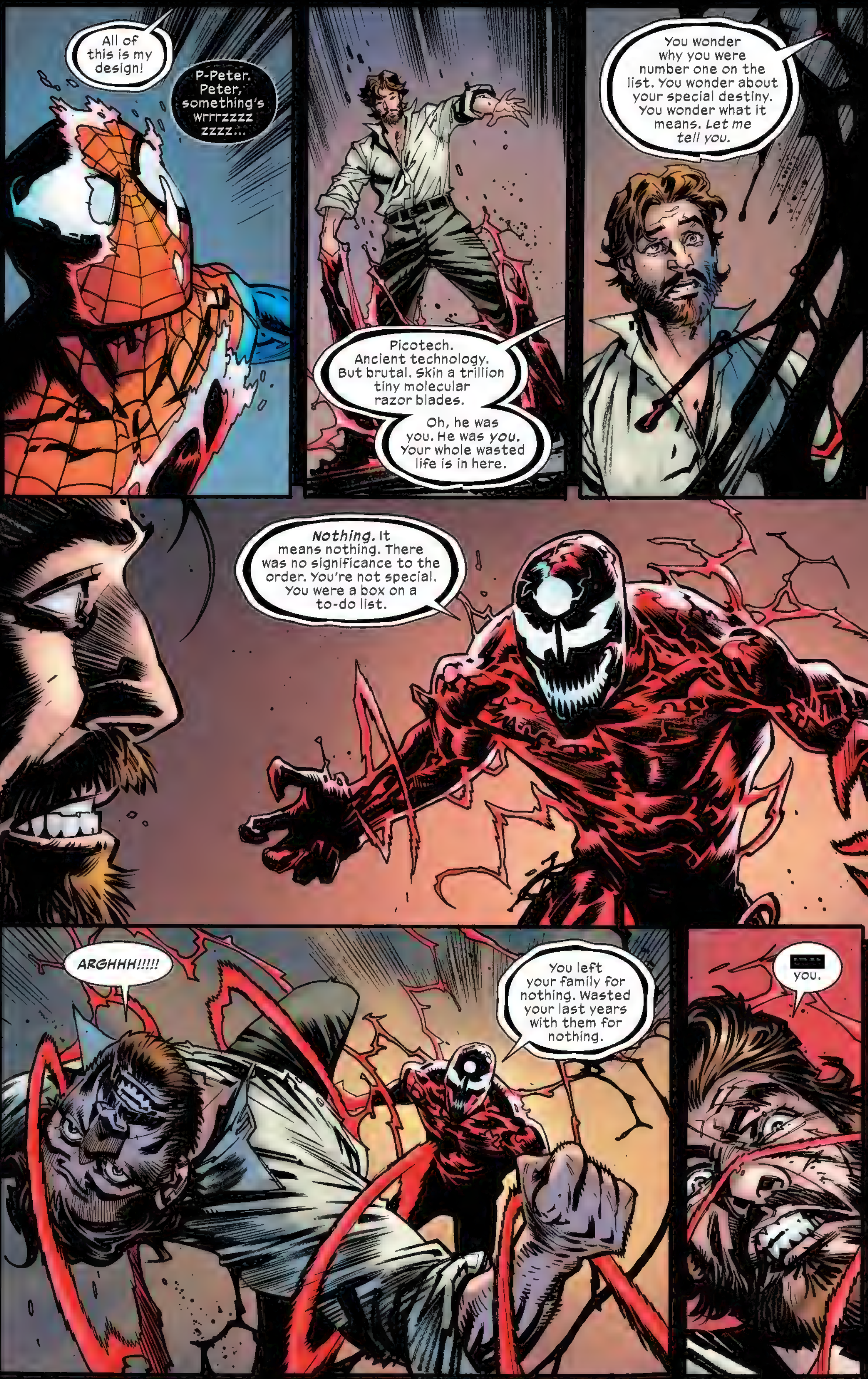

...just call me *Tony.*
It can't be... Tony...?
Everybody's got an evil double but me. Unless...?
Hey!
We've had this conversation an infinite number of times, but the look on your face never gets old, Doom.
Whatever this is, don't listen! That's not Tony! Tony's *right here!*
Tony! Tony, come back to us!
He's in some kind of *fugue state--*
He will be fine. He just needs time to *process.* Trust me.
With *two* Immortus Engines, I could really start thinking big. There would be no limit to my expansion!
Keep him talking, Doom. I'm on my way.
Why would we trust you?
Because you trust *him.*
And I'm just him with a few billion years under his belt.

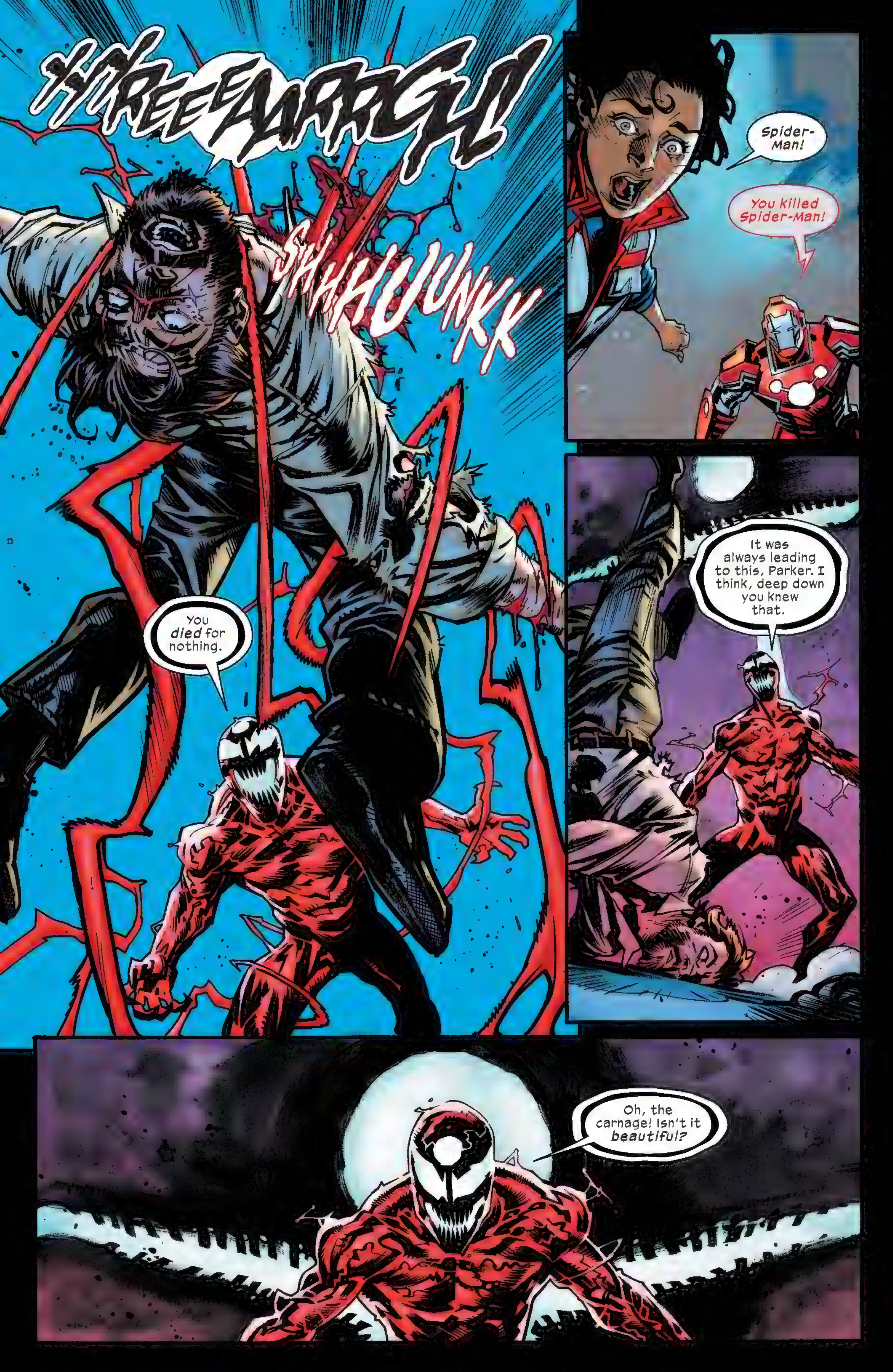

Billions of years? You look exactly the same.
I am eternally trapped in the moment just before my first death. I'll never grow old.
Like Peter Pan.
Like a *god.*
Have you come back to help us kill the Maker?
No. I would like nothing more, but, no...that isn't how it happens.
What do you mean by that? Isn't how *what* happens?
"Temporal tourniquet." Forever the son!
The father tried this on *four* occasions.
"All of it. Everything. The whole futile struggle.
Four to invent *anti-tachyon geometry.*
"Our great and total failure.
Four to find a superfluid form fine enough to slip between *seconds.*
"Your tragic, gruesome deaths."
Hold on-- gruesome whatnow?!
Now, while he's distracted! Disable him--but don't damage the engine!
All of this is history. Everything is happening just as it's supp--

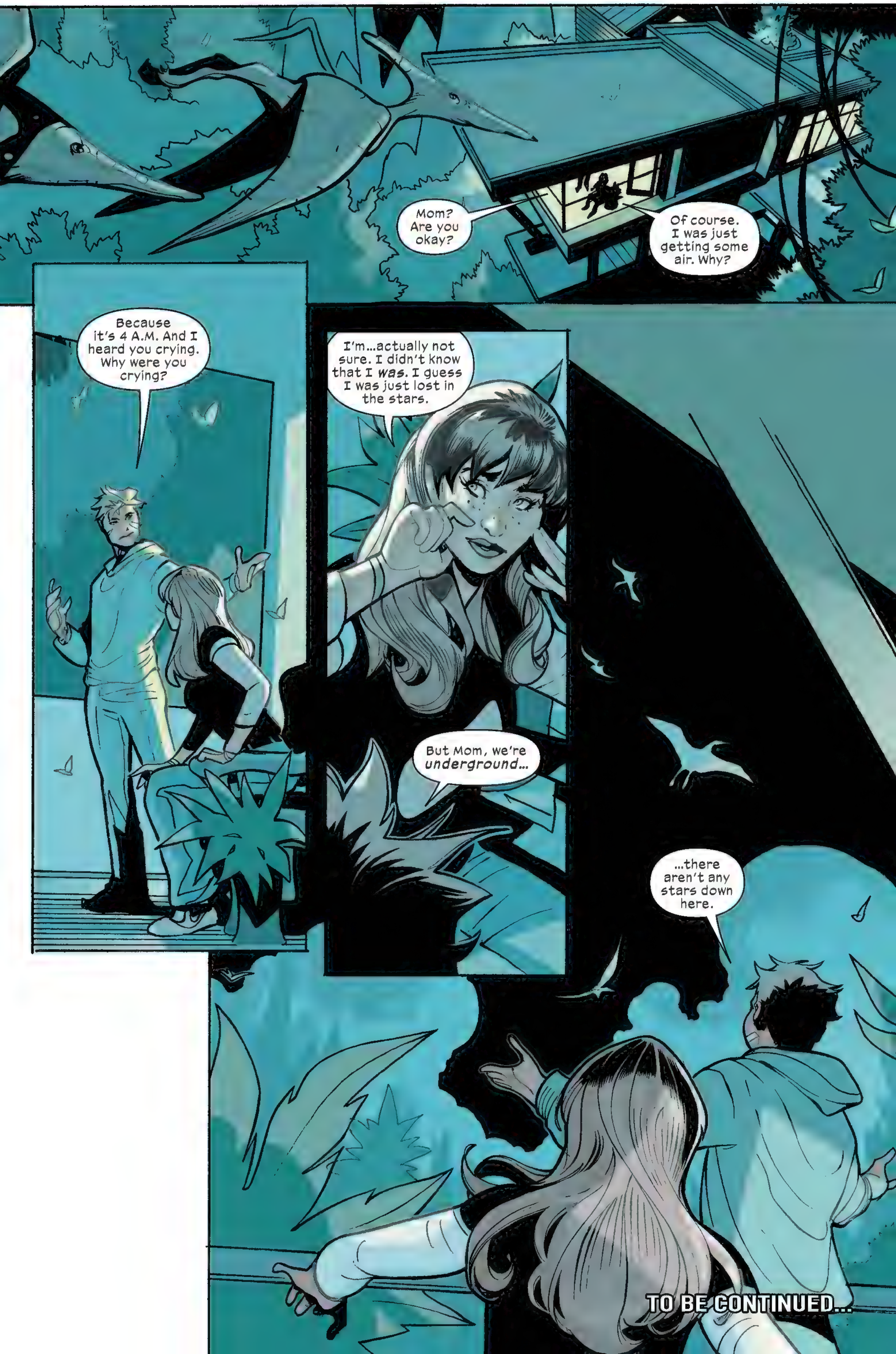

SHOOT!
SHOOM SHOOM
UGHHH!
ZRK
Doom! What did you do?!
You incompetent imbecile! You hit the engine!
"You've failed again!!!
"Ah well. One time machine will have to do."
Time's moving normally again! We'll be dead in minutes! What were you thinking, Doom?!
Our objective is to kill the *Maker!* Whoever that was--Kang or Tony--refused to help. Either he was an agent of the Maker sent to sow confusion or he was a *distraction.*
In either case, he is a danger to our *purpose.*
How does us being dead help with that?!
...Just as it's supposed


Do you hear that?
I see it. *Look!*
My god. Are the buildings... bending around it?
No, ***reality*** is bending around it. Try to remain calm.
You just shot the only edge we had here!
I don't think so. Whatever else he was, I think Kang was ***right*** about Tony. He hasn't been in a coma...
...he's been *calculating.*
And I believe he's nearing a solution.
Give me the boy's heart and your fate will be terrible but *finite.* Oppose me and your suffering will be unending.


CHOOM
HRR!
RHHHHH!!!
SPLAT!
PLIP!
Sorry to scare you, everyone. I'm okay.
Temporal mechanics was never my strong suit, but I think I'm getting the *hang* of it.
I *made* you! I made **all** of you!!!


All of this is my design!
P-Peter. Peter, something's wrrrzzzz zzzz...
Picotech. Ancient technology. But brutal. Skin a trillion tiny molecular razor blades.
Oh, he was you. He was *you*. Your whole wasted life is in here.
You wonder why you were number one on the list. You wonder about your special destiny. You wonder what it means. *Let me tell you.*
Nothing. It means nothing. There was no significance to the order. You're not special. You were a box on a to-do list.
ARGHHH!!!!!
You left your family for nothing. Wasted your last years with them for nothing.
[redacted] you.


YHREEAARRGH!
SHHHUUNKK
You died for nothing.
Spider-Man!
You killed Spider-Man!
It was always leading to this, Parker. I think, deep down you knew that.
Oh, the carnage! Isn't it beautiful?


Mom? Are you okay?
Of course. I was just getting some air. Why?
Because it's 4 A.M. And I heard you crying. Why were you crying?
I'm...actually not sure. I didn't know that I *was*. I guess I was just lost in the stars.
But Mom, we're *underground*...
...there aren't any stars down here.
TO BE CONTINUED...

If you're reading this, then I'm dead. Which makes you a *widow*, which is convenient if you want to run with the whole spider-themed super hero thing.

Sorry. Hiding behind humor has always been my thing, as you're too well aware. What is it Richard says? "The worse the situation, the worse the jokes." I should probably see a therapist about it, but...well, I guess ***that*** ship has sailed.

It feels like there's so much left unsaid between us, MJ. Even more left undone. More than could ever fit into a thousand letters, more than all the words in all the languages. I wish we'd had more time. I thought there'd be more time. It's not fair. None of this is fair. Which I guess was the whole point of everything.

I'm screwing this up already. I'm no writer--I'm a photographer. I speak in images, not words. I look back on our life and I see a series of still shots, each one perfectly, imperfectly composed.

That's what I'm thinking about now. Richard, two years old, terrified, screaming in the arms of a false mall Santa. May, about one, dancing awkwardly to a terrible pop song I can't remember, her face a study of concentration. The first time May met a dog, the dog licking her fingers as she squeals with delight. Richard, just born, drinking at your breast; the inexplicable light that came from you both.

And I'm thinking about all the photos I'll never get to take but would have loved to. Richard's wedding. Moving May into her dorm for her first day of college. A series of photos watching you grow older and more beautiful, each line on your face a story. Christmas with the grandkids, and we are so many we struggle to squeeze into frame.

Maybe it was all a mistake. Maybe I should have squashed that spider with my shoe and thrown that damn box in the trash and quit my job and lived out the last two years in some tropical paradise with you and the kids. Maybe it was stupid to think I could make a difference. Or just selfish. *Two years.* Some destiny. All in all, a pretty underwhelming career for your friendly neighborhood Spider-Man.

I've written letters for the kids. They're not much, but I hope you'll give them to them. I want them to remember me. But I want them to move on, too. All of you.

I never wanted them to lose a parent. I'm sensitive to it, for obvious reasons. But if it had to be one of us, I'm glad it's me. You were always the strong one. I couldn't go on without you. But you can. You will. For Richard and May, you will.

You have your whole lives ahead of you. And I want you to know that whatever you become, it's okay. I'll be proud of you. So long as you love the kids and love yourself, I'll be proud of you. Do not let me--*or the memory of me*--hold you back. I release you.

I hit the jackpot, MJ. I didn't need you to tell me. I knew from the moment I laid eyes on you. And every year, the prize just got *bigger and bigger.* Waking up was winning the lottery. Every day.

"You and me against the world." Always.

Love you forever,
Peter

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTISTS: **TERRY & RACHEL DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
JONAS SCHARF (INSIDE THE DOME)

COLOR ARTISTS: **TERRY DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
EDGAR DELGADO (INSIDE THE DOME)
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTIST: **MARK BROOKS**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **MIKE DEL MUNDO; STEPHANIE HANS; STONEHOUSE; PHIL NOTO; DAVID MARQUEZ & MATTHEW WILSON; JONAS SCHARF & ALEX GUIMARÃES**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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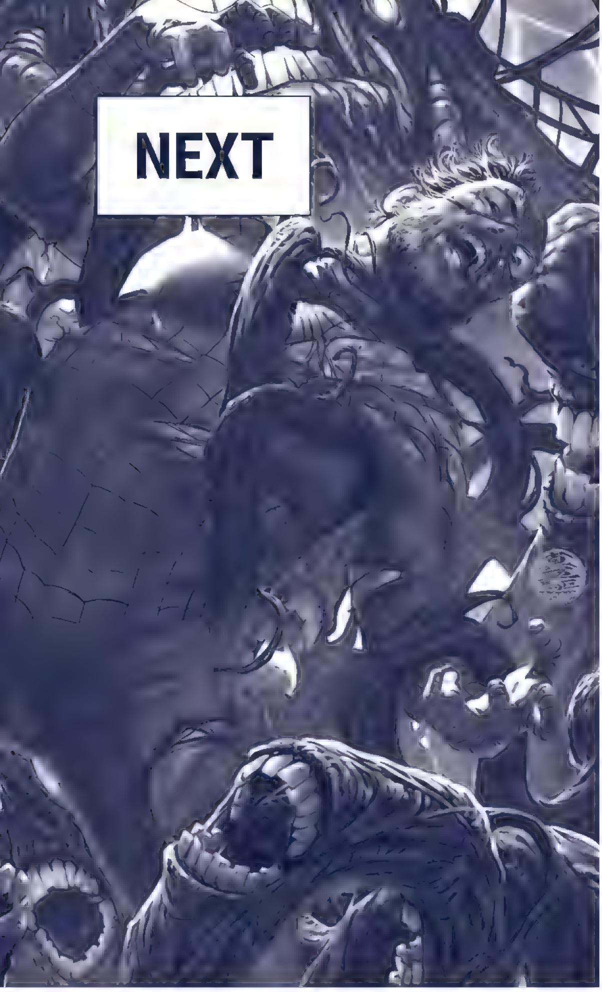

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ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
15
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO VALENZA

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #15

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

22

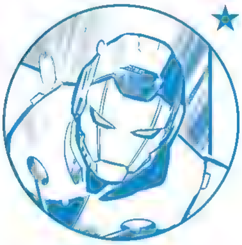
A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

Then the Maker was locked away for two years inside **THE CITY** by inventor **HOWARD STARK**. Howard's teenage son, **TONY**, took on the codename **IRON LAD** and began recruiting a network of heroes to fight back against the Maker's Council and prepare for the Maker's return.

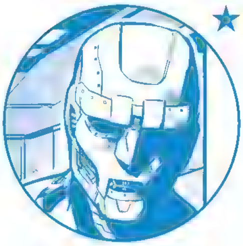
But time's up—the City has opened. Iron Lad projected a rousing message across the globe about the true history of the world, inspiring civilians to rise up against the Maker's rule while the **ULTIMATES** battle the Council and confront the Maker. But fighting for the Council is the **RED SKULL ARMY**. **CAPTAIN AMERICA** and **HAWKEYE** already confronted the hate group once, where Cap learned that their leader, **THE GRAND SKULL**, was none other than his old friend **BUCKY BARNES**...

THE ULTIMATES

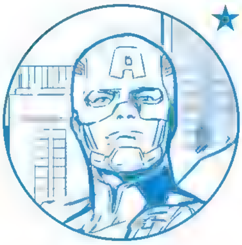
CAST:



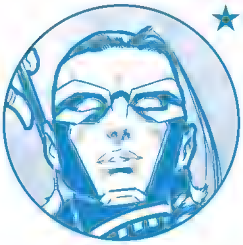
IRON LAD
TONY STARK



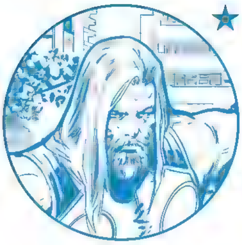
DOOM
REED RICHARDS



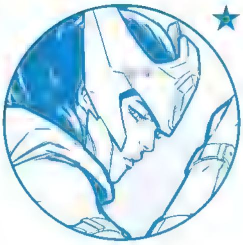
CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS



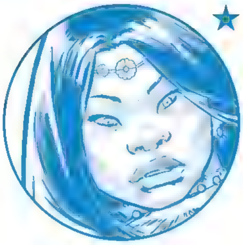
HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY



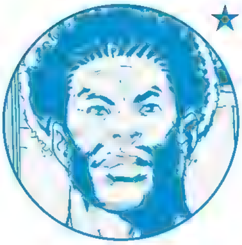
THOR
GOD OF THUNDER



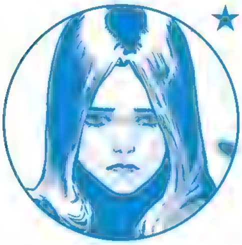
SIF
WARRIOR GODDESS



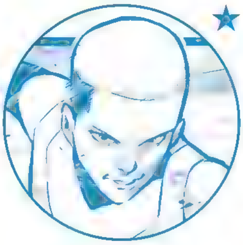
SHE-HULK
LEJORI JOENA ZAKARIA



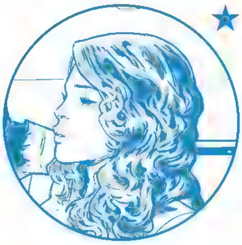
LUKE CAGE
PRISON REVOLTER



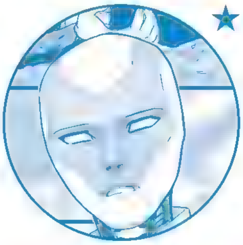
SCARLET WITCH
WANDA MAXIMOFF



QUICKSILVER
PIETRO MAXIMOFF



AMERICA CHAVEZ
COSMIC POWERHOUSE



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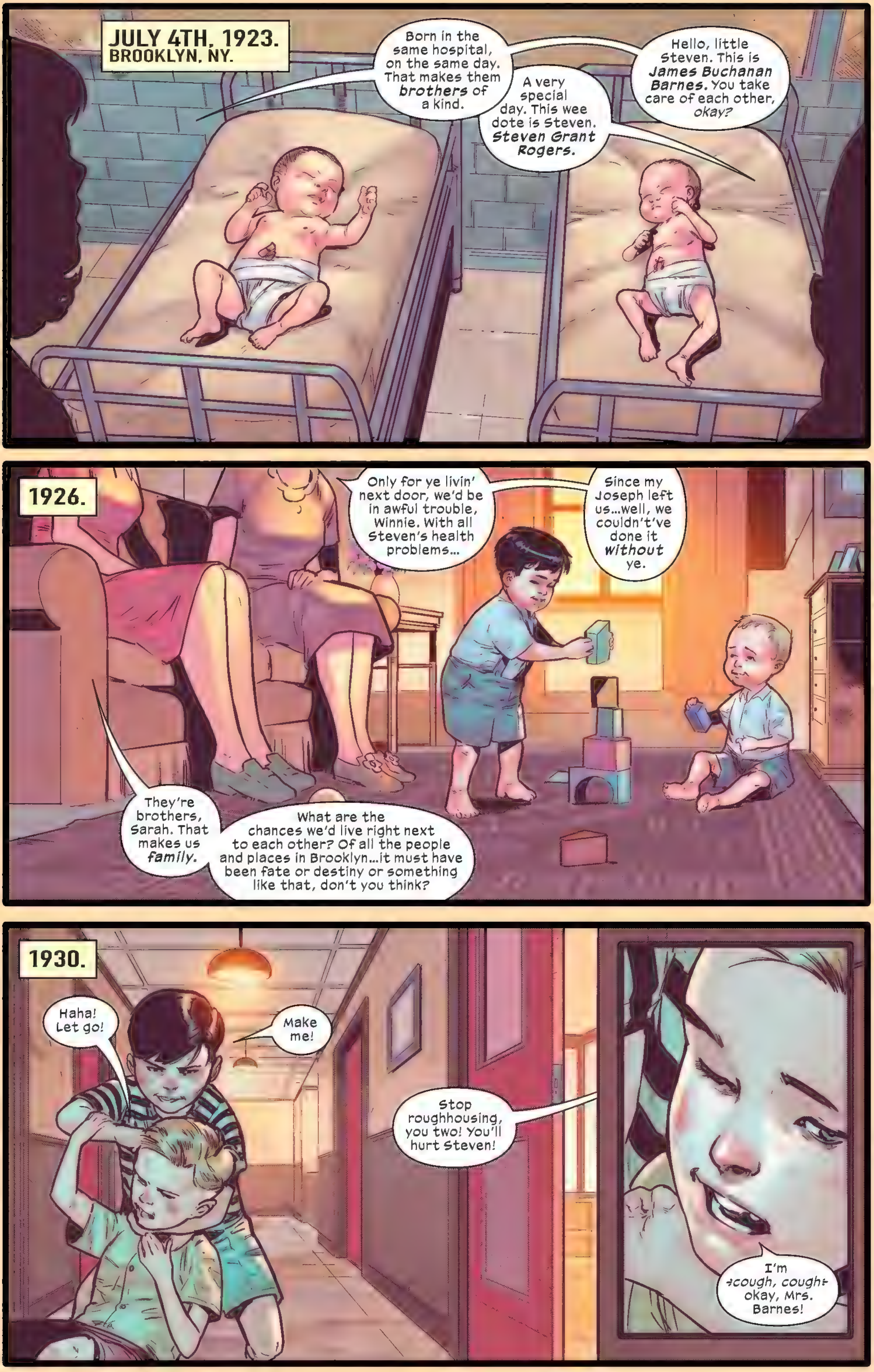
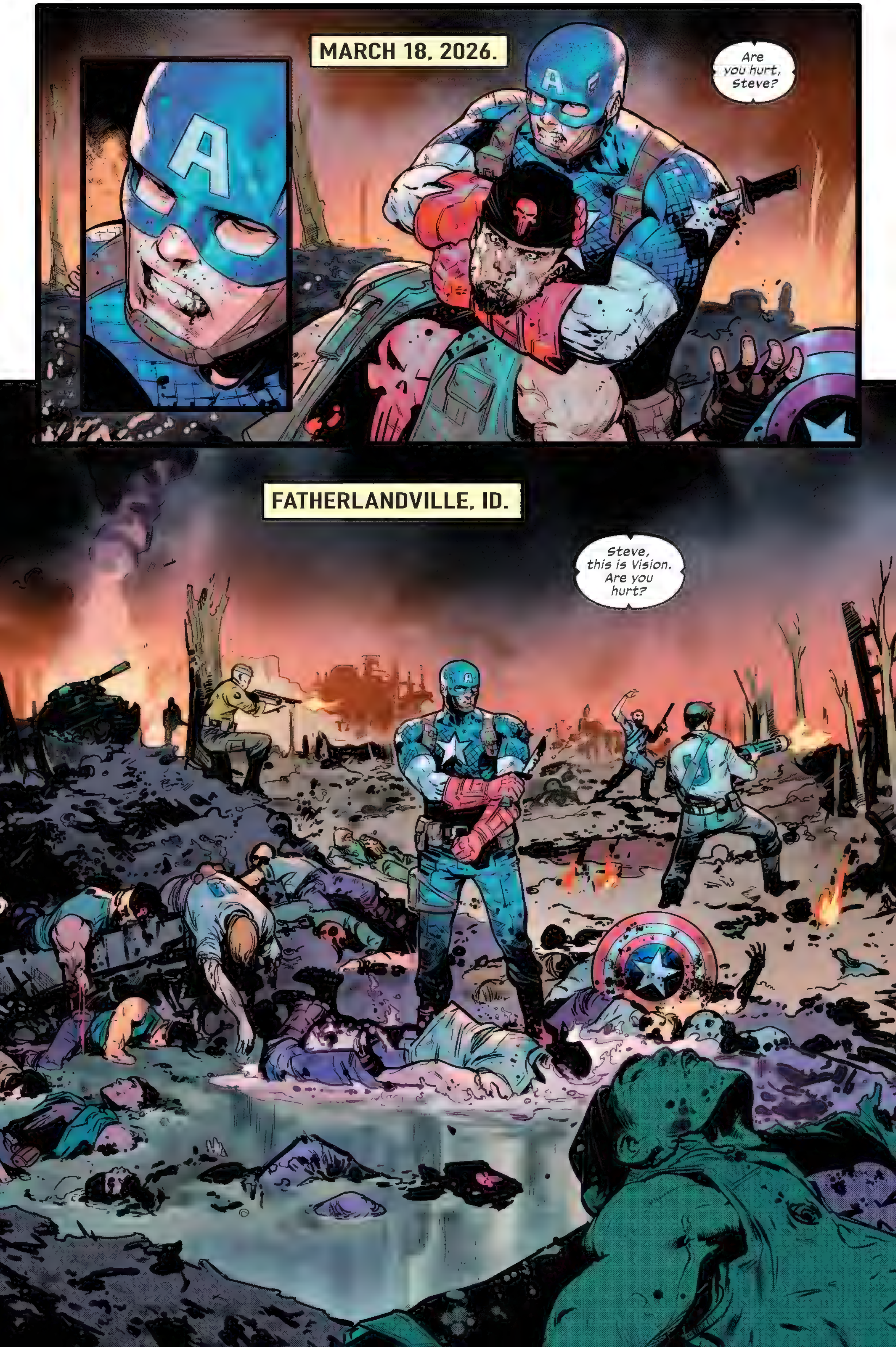
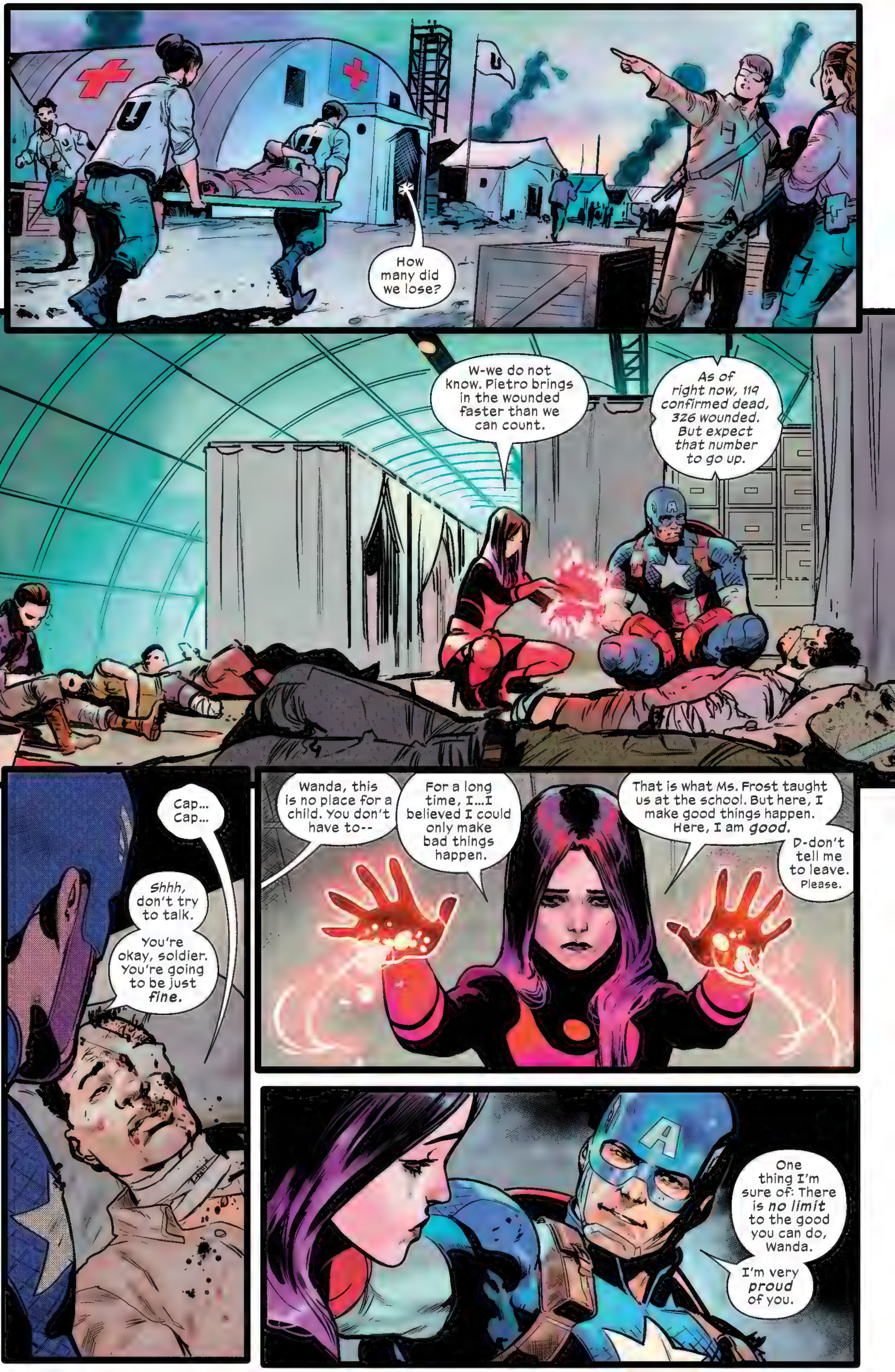
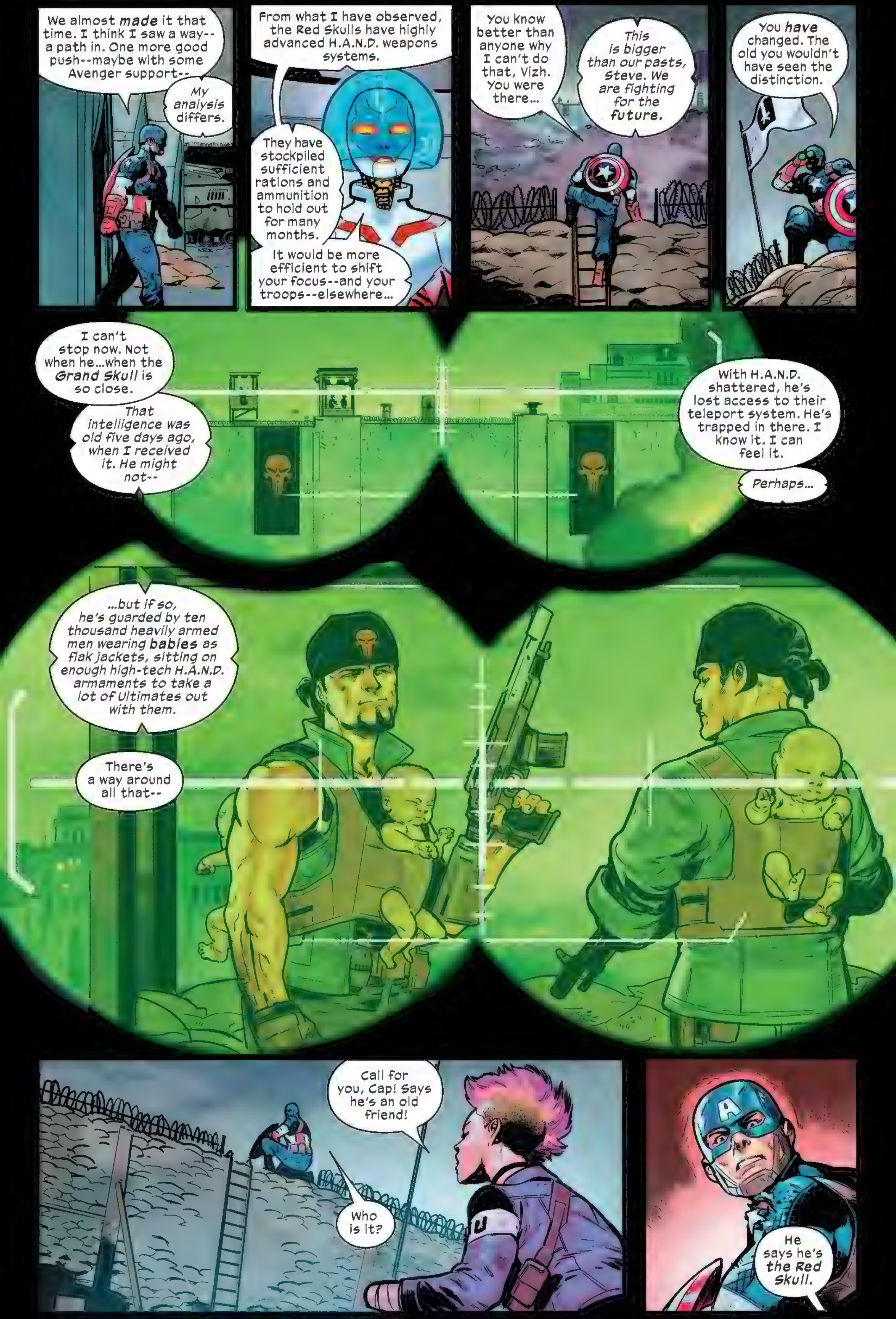
JIM HAMMOND

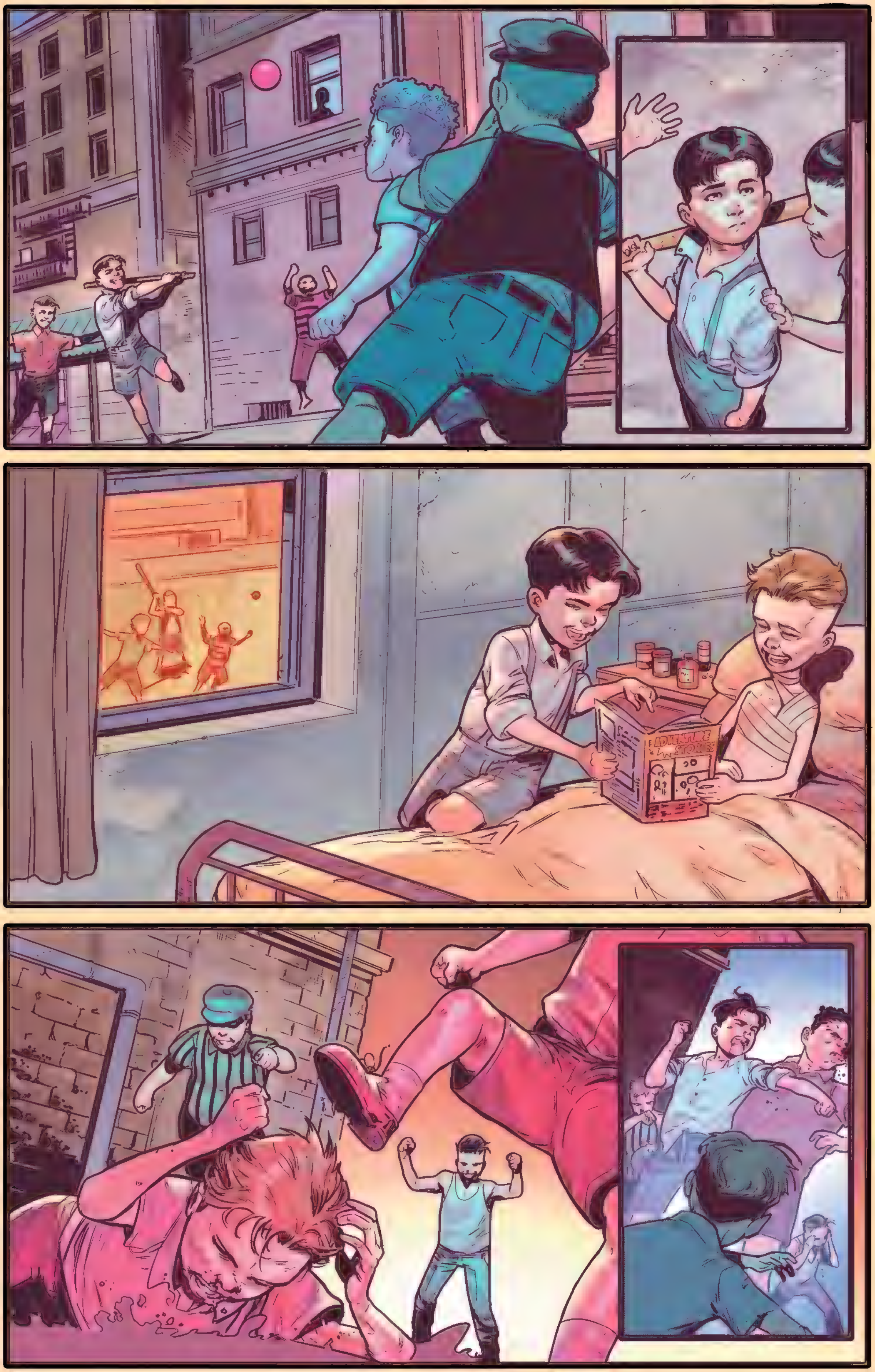
MARCH 2026

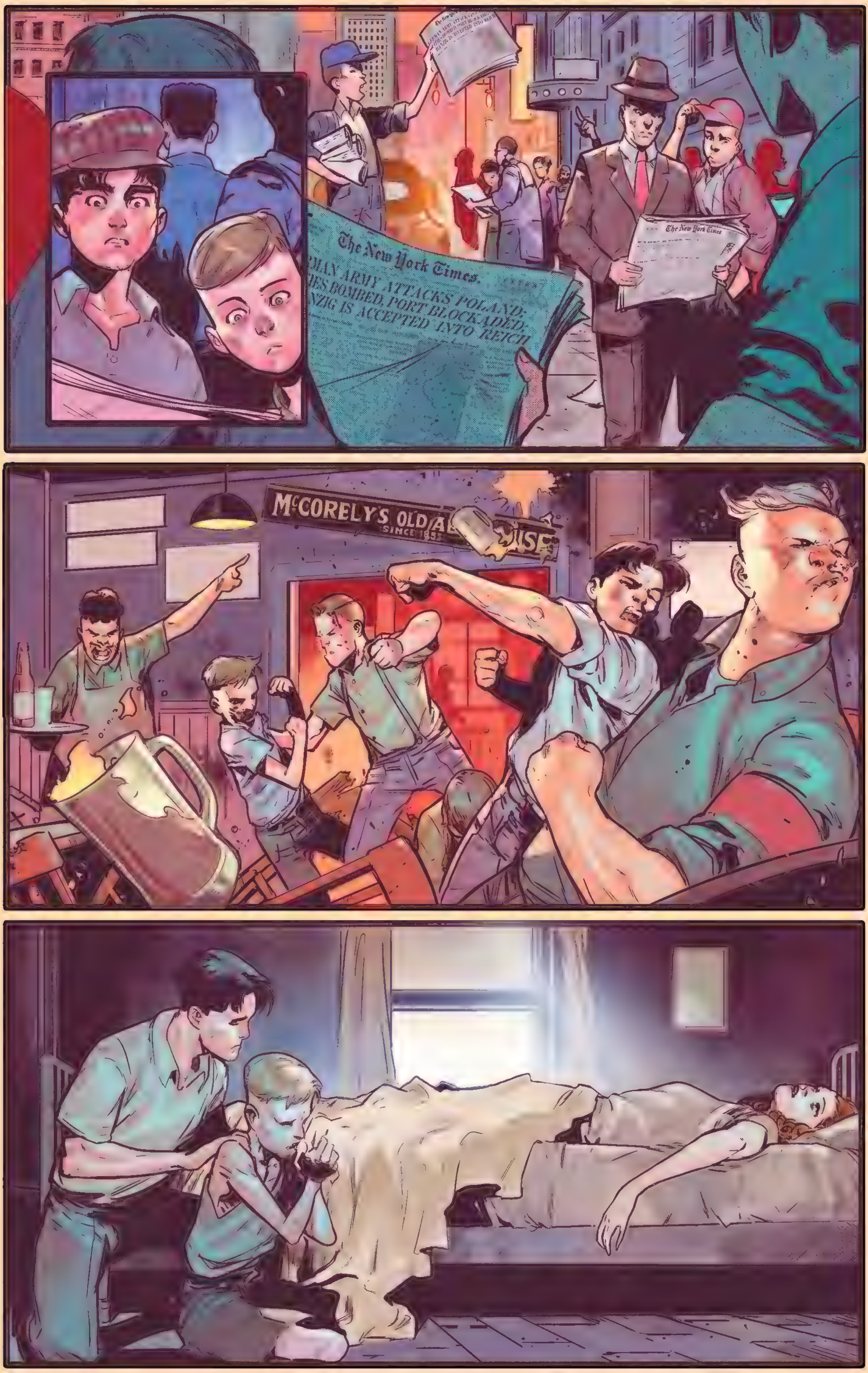

JULY 4TH, 1923.
BROOKLYN, NY.
Born in the same hospital, on the same day. That makes them *brothers* of a kind.
A very special day. This wee dote is Steven. *Steven Grant Rogers.*
Hello, little Steven. This is *James Buchanan Barnes.* You take care of each other, *okay?*
1926.
Only for ye livin' next door, we'd be in awful trouble, Winnie. With all Steven's health problems...
Since my Joseph left us...well, we couldn't've done it *without* ye.
They're brothers, Sarah. That makes us *family.*
What are the chances we'd live right next to each other? Of all the people and places in Brooklyn...it must have been fate or destiny or something like that, don't you think?
1930.
Haha! Let go!
Make me!
Stop roughhousing, you two! You'll hurt Steven!
I'm =cough, cough= okay, Mrs. Barnes!

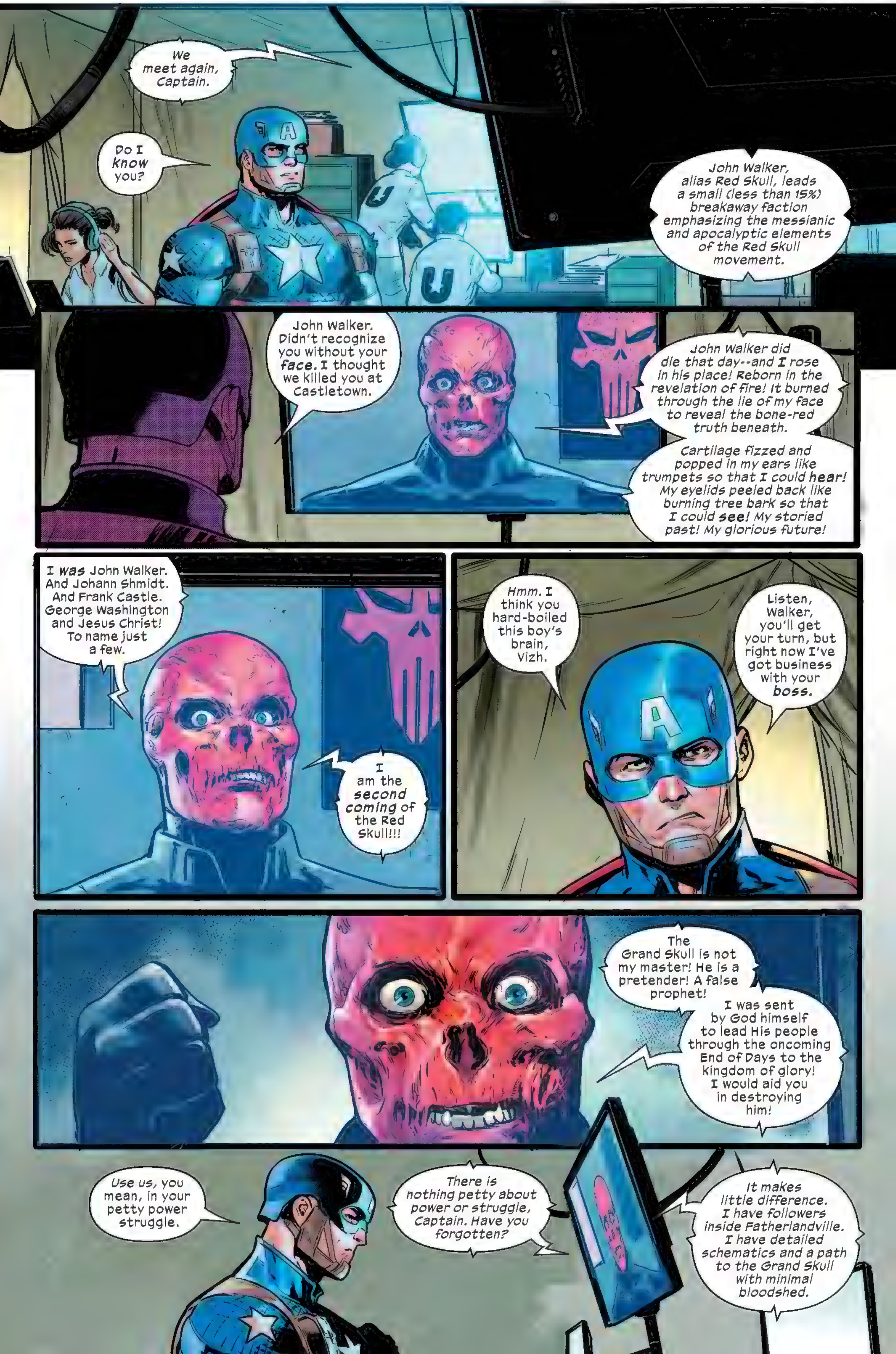

MARCH 18, 2026.
Are you hurt, Steve?
FATHERLANDVILLE, ID.
Steve, this is Vision. Are you hurt?

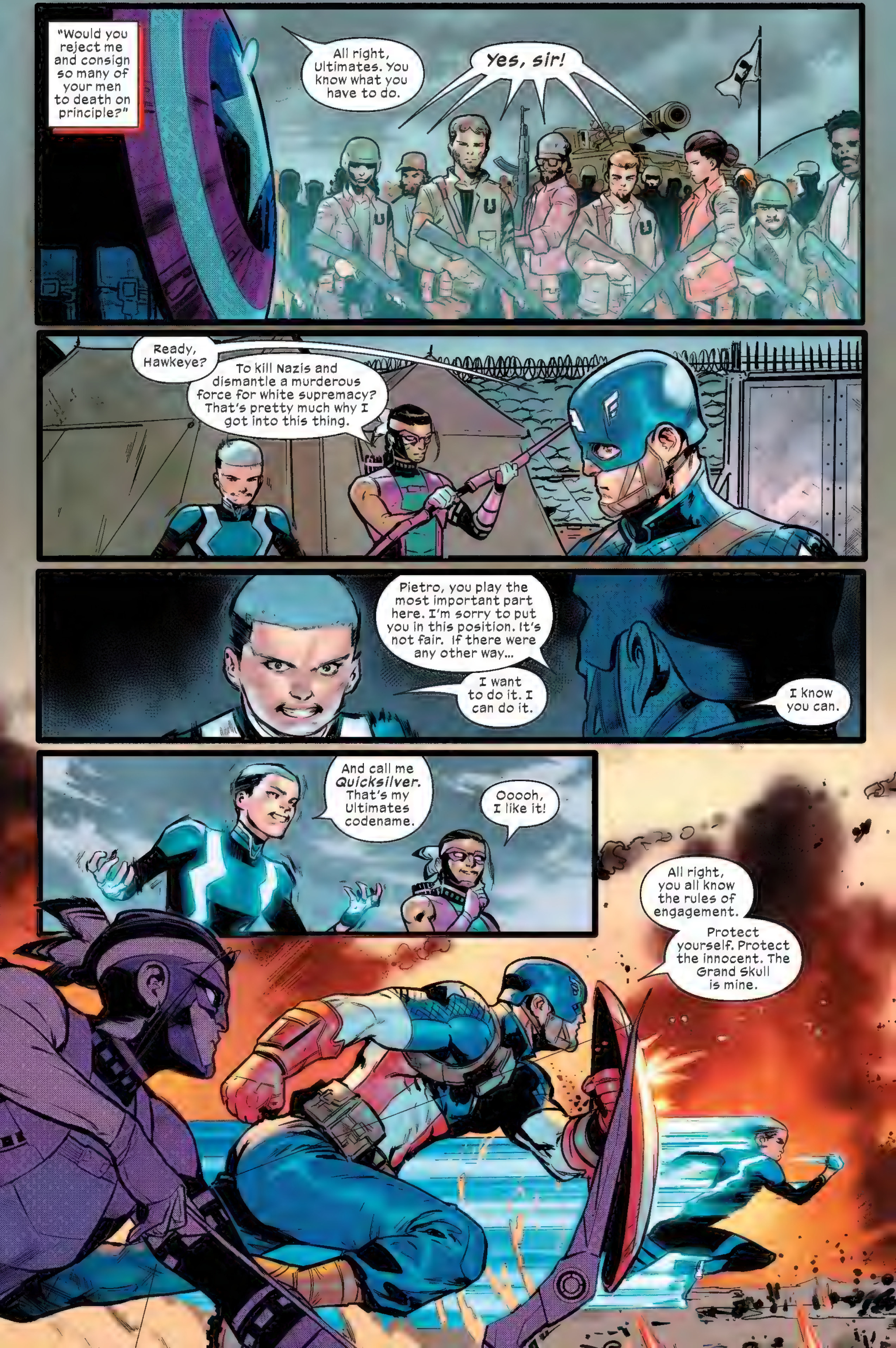

How many did we lose?
W-we do not know. Pietro brings in the wounded faster than we can count.
As of right now, 119 confirmed dead, 326 wounded. But expect that number to go up.
Cap... Cap...
Shhh, don't try to talk.
You're okay, soldier. You're going to be just *fine.*
Wanda, this is no place for a child. You don't have to--
For a long time, I...I believed I could only make bad things happen.
That is what Ms. Frost taught us at the school. But here, I make good things happen. Here, I am *good.*
D-don't tell me to leave. Please.
One thing I'm sure of: There is *no limit* to the good you can do, Wanda.
I'm very *proud* of you.

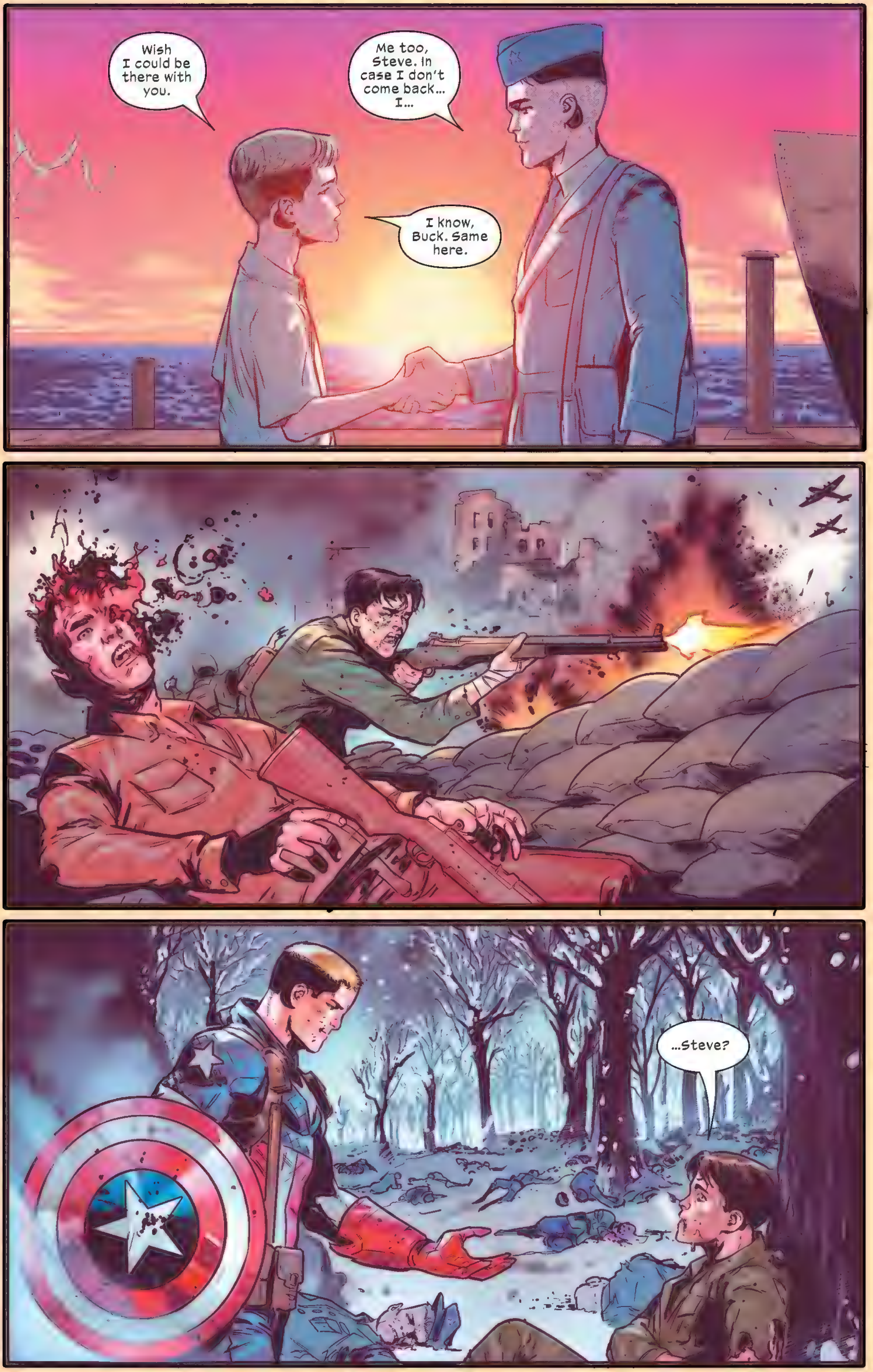

We almost *made* it that time. I think I saw a way--a path in. One more good push--maybe with some Avenger support--
My analysis differs.
From what I have observed, the Red Skulls have highly advanced H.A.N.D. weapons systems.
They have stockpiled sufficient rations and ammunition to hold out for many months.
It would be more efficient to shift your focus--and your troops--elsewhere...
You know better than anyone why I can't do that, Vizh. You were there...
This is bigger than our pasts, Steve. We are fighting for the future.
You *have* changed. The old you wouldn't have seen the distinction.
I can't stop now. Not when he...when the *Grand Skull* is so close.
That intelligence was old five days ago, when I received it. He might not--
With H.A.N.D. shattered, he's lost access to their teleport system. He's trapped in there. I know it. I can feel it.
Perhaps...
...but if so, he's guarded by ten thousand heavily armed men wearing **babies** *as flak jackets, sitting on enough high-tech H.A.N.D. armaments to take a lot of Ultimates out with them.*
There's a way around all that--
Call for you, Cap! Says he's an old friend!
Who is it?
He says he's *the Red Skull.*

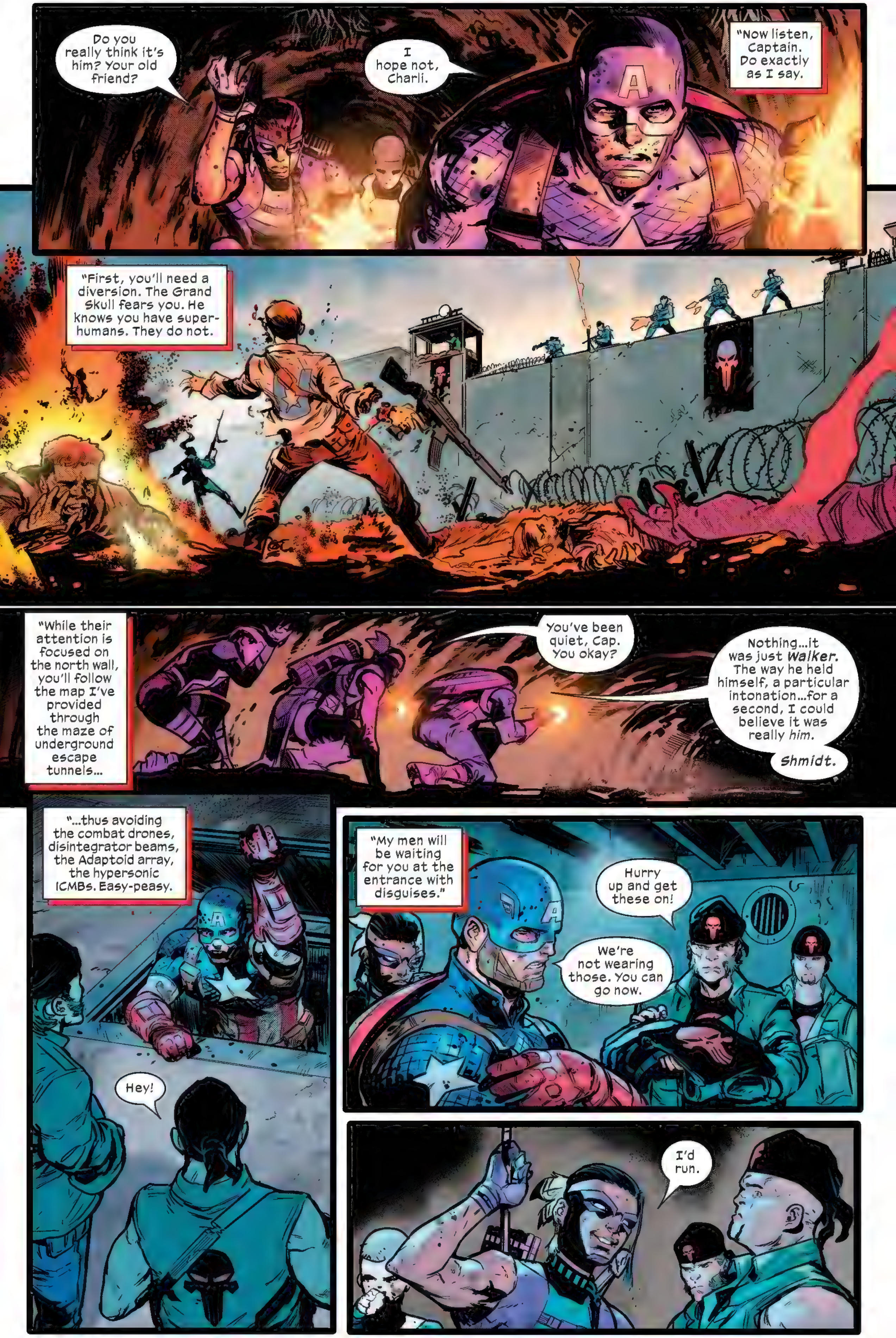

ADVENTURE STORIES

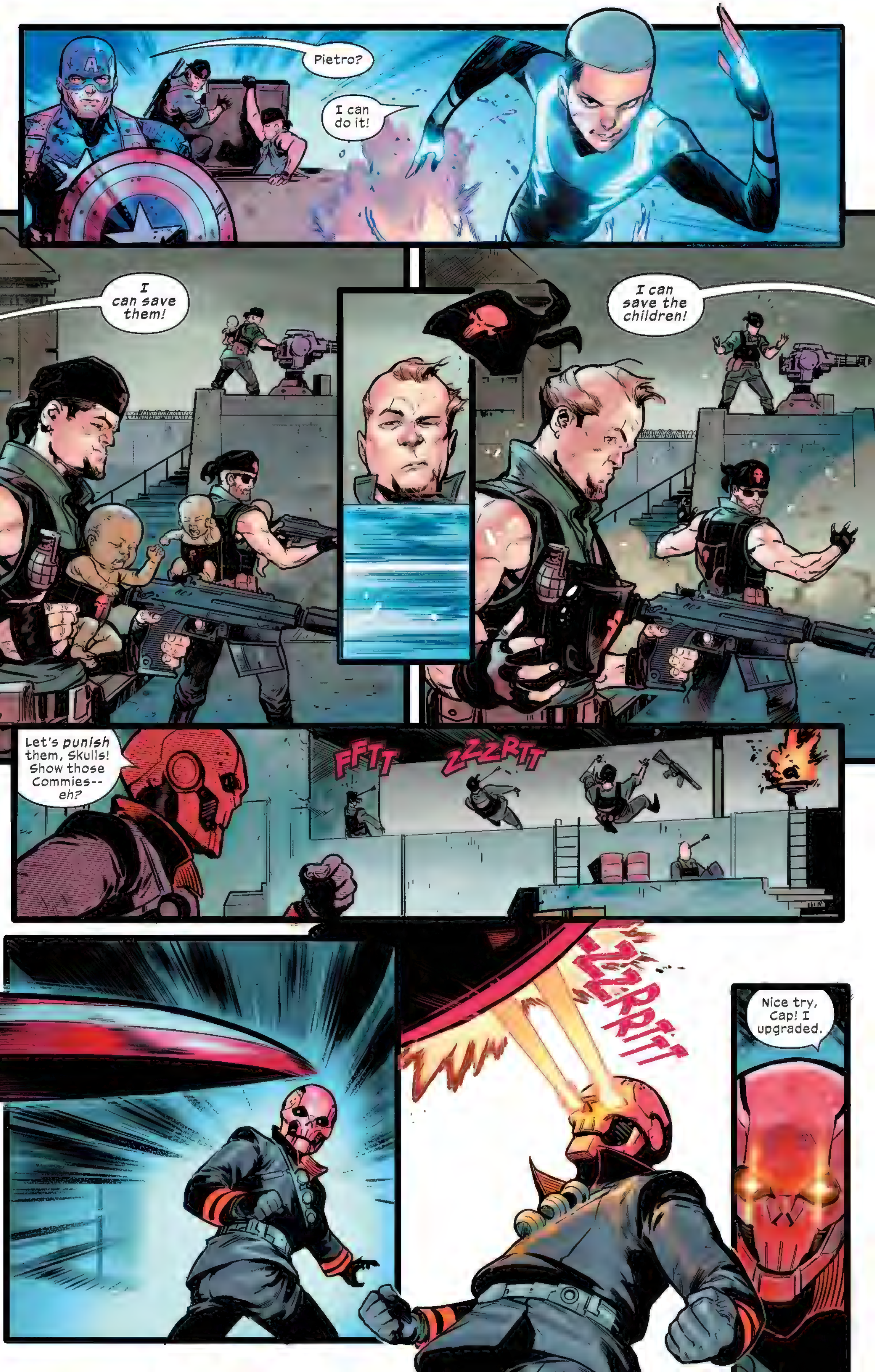

The New York Times
MAN ARMY ATTACKS POLAND;
DES BOMBED, PORT BLOCKADED;
NZIG IS ACCEPTED INTO REICH
The New York Times
McCORELY'S OLD A
SINCE 185
ISE

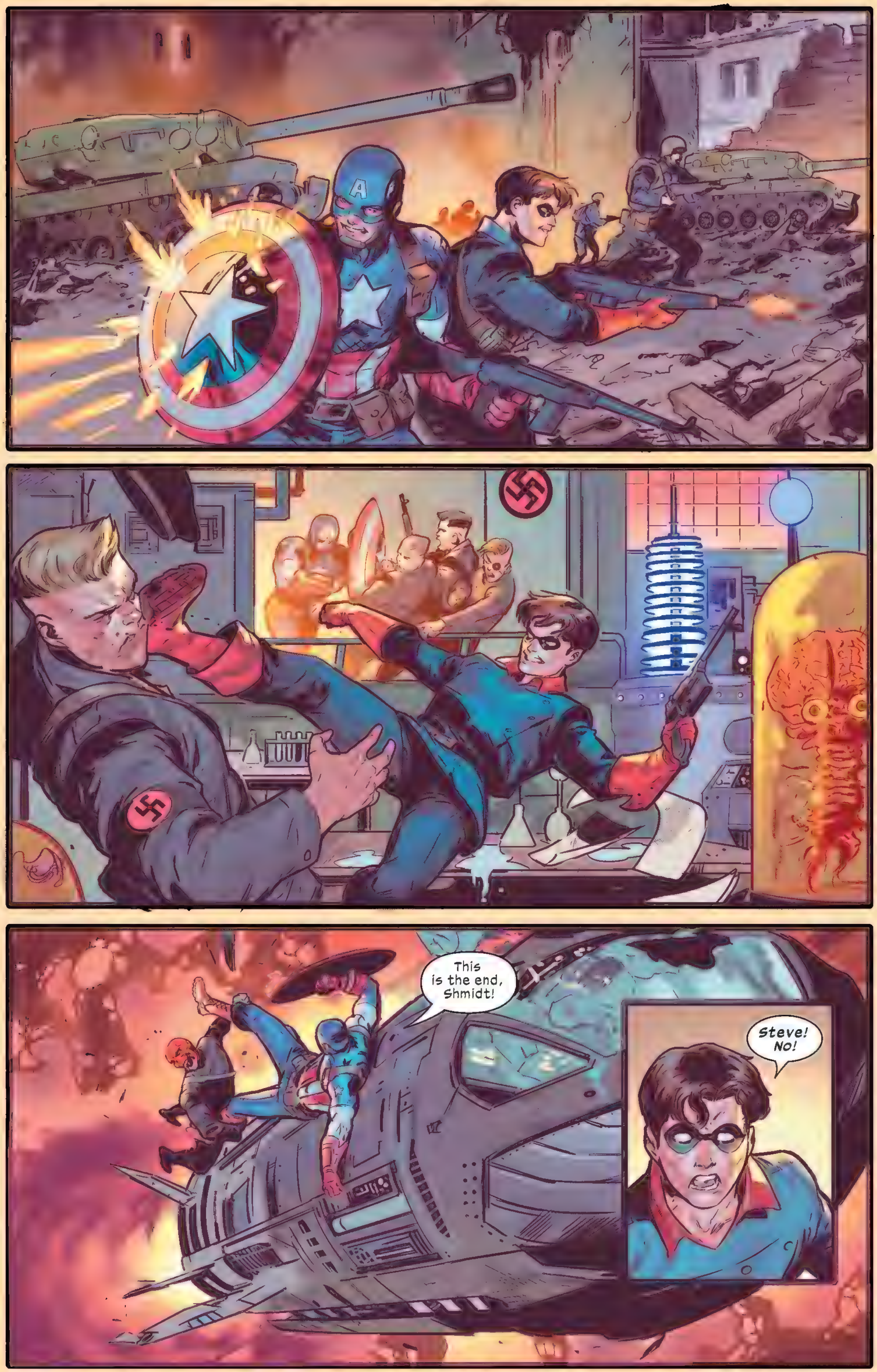

We meet again, Captain.
Do I know you?
John Walker, alias Red Skull, leads a small (less than 15%) breakaway faction emphasizing the messianic and apocalyptic elements of the Red Skull movement.
John Walker. Didn't recognize you without your face. I thought we killed you at Castletown.
John Walker did die that day--and I rose in his place! Reborn in the revelation of fire! It burned through the lie of my face to reveal the bone-red truth beneath.
Cartilage fizzed and popped in my ears like trumpets so that I could hear! My eyelids peeled back like burning tree bark so that I could see! My storied past! My glorious future!
I was John Walker. And Johann Shmidt. And Frank Castle. George Washington and Jesus Christ! To name just a few.
I am the second coming of the Red Skull!!!
Hmm. I think you hard-boiled this boy's brain, Vizh.
Listen, Walker, you'll get your turn, but right now I've got business with your boss.
The Grand Skull is not my master! He is a pretender! A false prophet!
I was sent by God himself to lead His people through the oncoming End of Days to the kingdom of glory! I would aid you in destroying him!
Use us, you mean, in your petty power struggle.
There is nothing petty about power or struggle, Captain. Have you forgotten?
It makes little difference. I have followers inside Fatherlandville. I have detailed schematics and a path to the Grand Skull with minimal bloodshed.

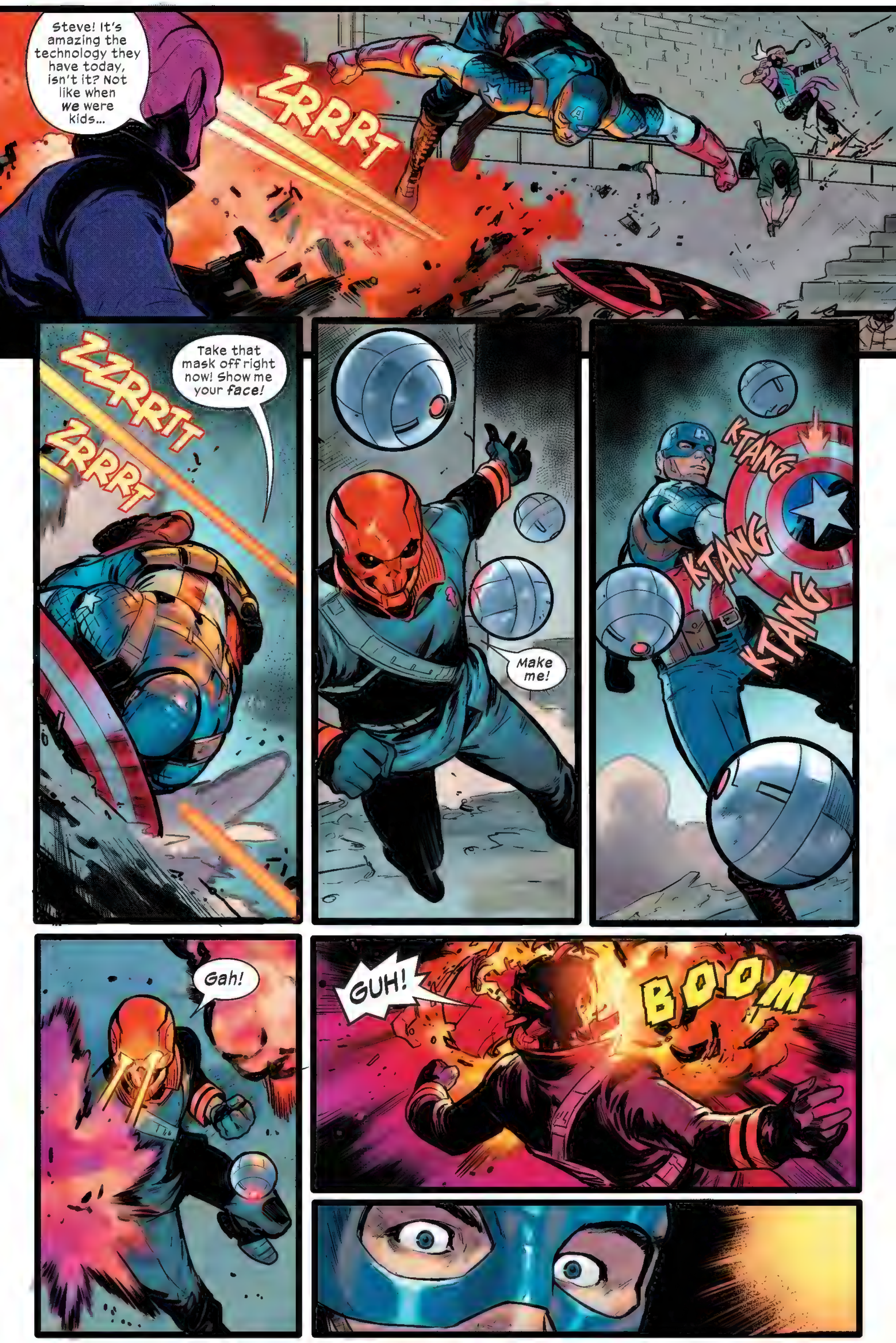

"Would you reject me and consign so many of your men to death on principle?"
All right, Ultimates. You know what you have to do.
Yes, sir!
Ready, Hawkeye?
To kill Nazis and dismantle a murderous force for white supremacy? That's pretty much why I got into this thing.
Pietro, you play the most important part here. I'm sorry to put you in this position. It's not fair. If there were any other way...
I want to do it. I can do it.
I know you can.
And call me *Quicksilver.* That's my Ultimates codename.
Ooooh, I like it!
All right, you all know the rules of engagement.
Protect yourself. Protect the innocent. The Grand Skull is mine.

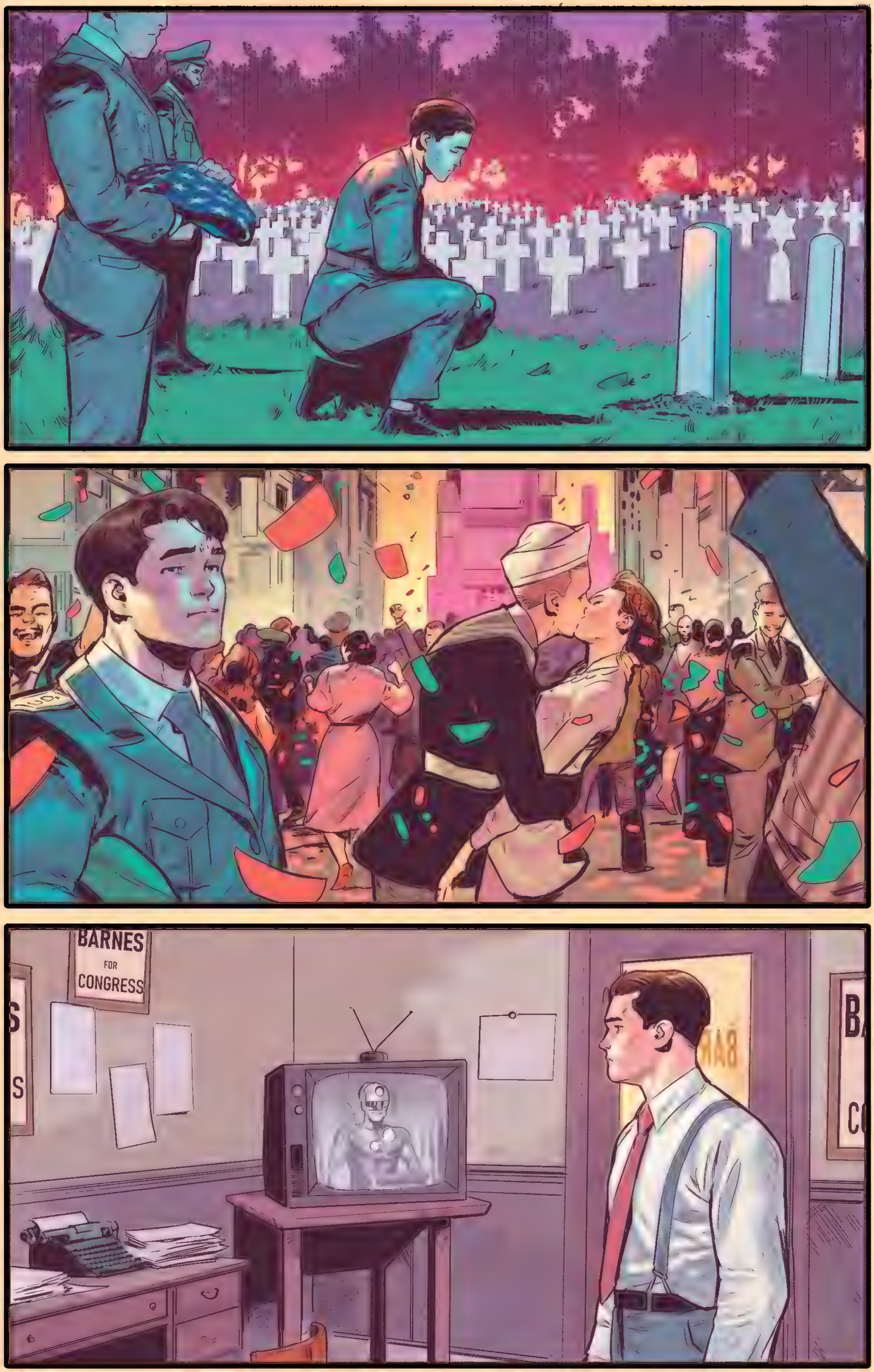

Wish I could be there with you.
Me too, Steve. In case I don't come back... I...
I know, Buck. Same here.
...Steve?

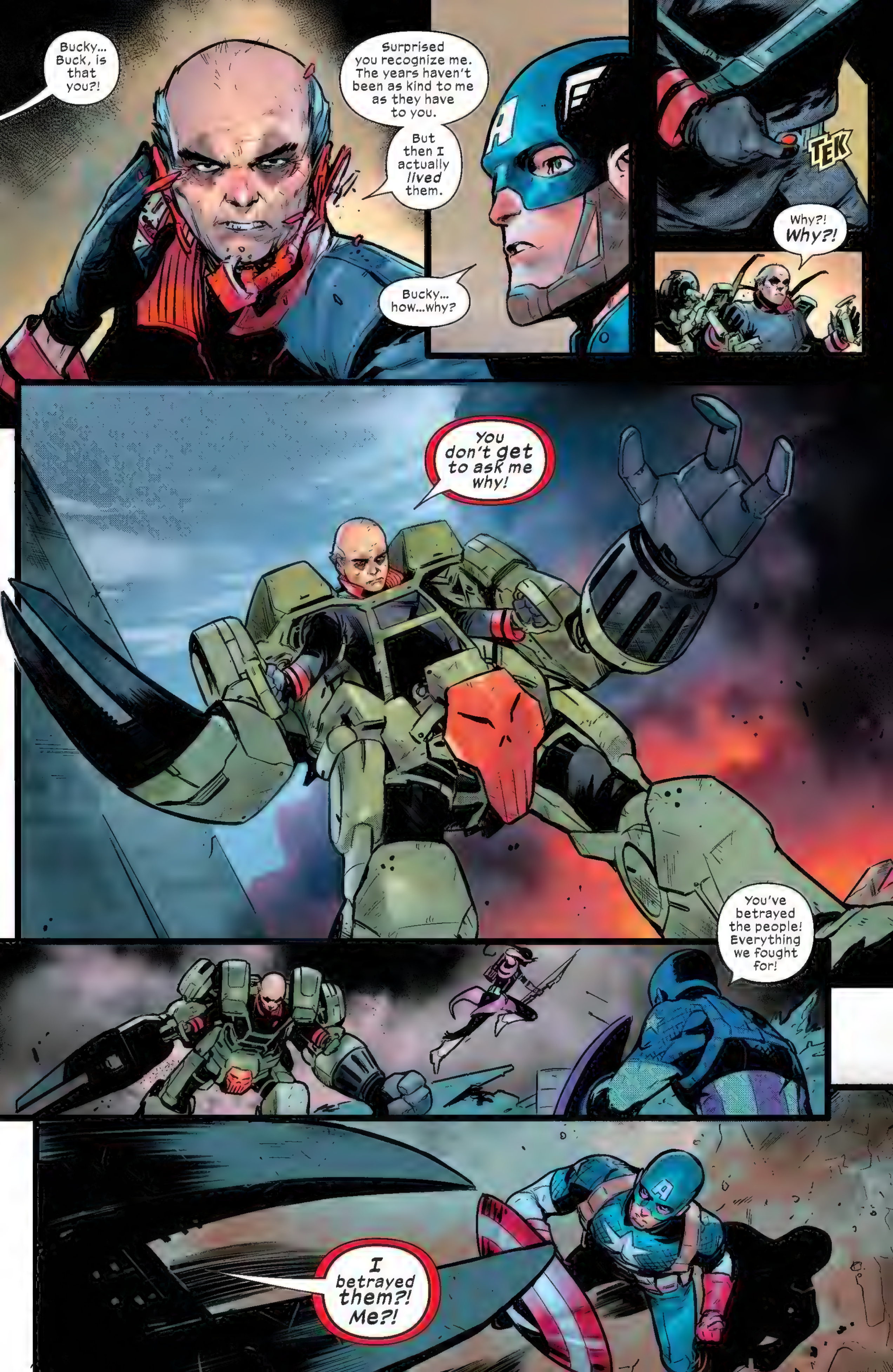

Do you really think it's him? Your old friend?
I hope not, Charli.
"Now listen, Captain. Do exactly as I say.
"First, you'll need a diversion. The Grand Skull fears you. He knows you have super-humans. They do not.
"While their attention is focused on the north wall, you'll follow the map I've provided through the maze of underground escape tunnels...
You've been quiet, Cap. You okay?
Nothing...it was just *Walker.* The way he held himself, a particular intonation...for a second, I could believe it was really *him.*
Shmidt.
"...thus avoiding the combat drones, disintegrator beams, the Adaptoid array, the hypersonic ICMBs. Easy-peasy.
Hey!
"My men will be waiting for you at the entrance with disguises."
Hurry up and get these on!
We're not wearing those. You can go now.
I'd run.

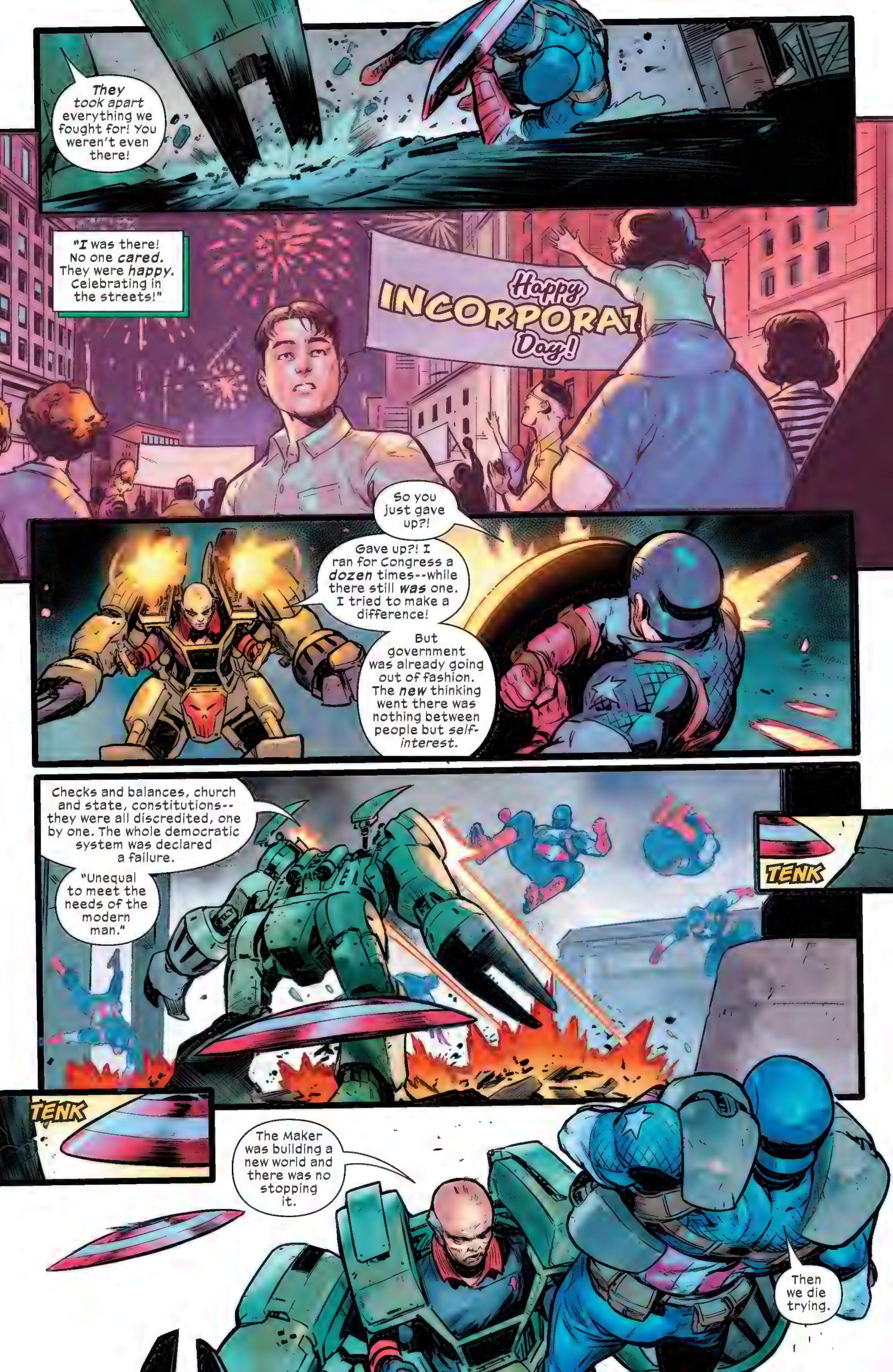

Pietro?
I can do it!
I can save them!
I can save the children!
Let's *punish* them, Skulls! Show those Commies-- *eh?*
FFTT
ZZZRTT
ZZZRRTT
Nice try, Cap! I upgraded.

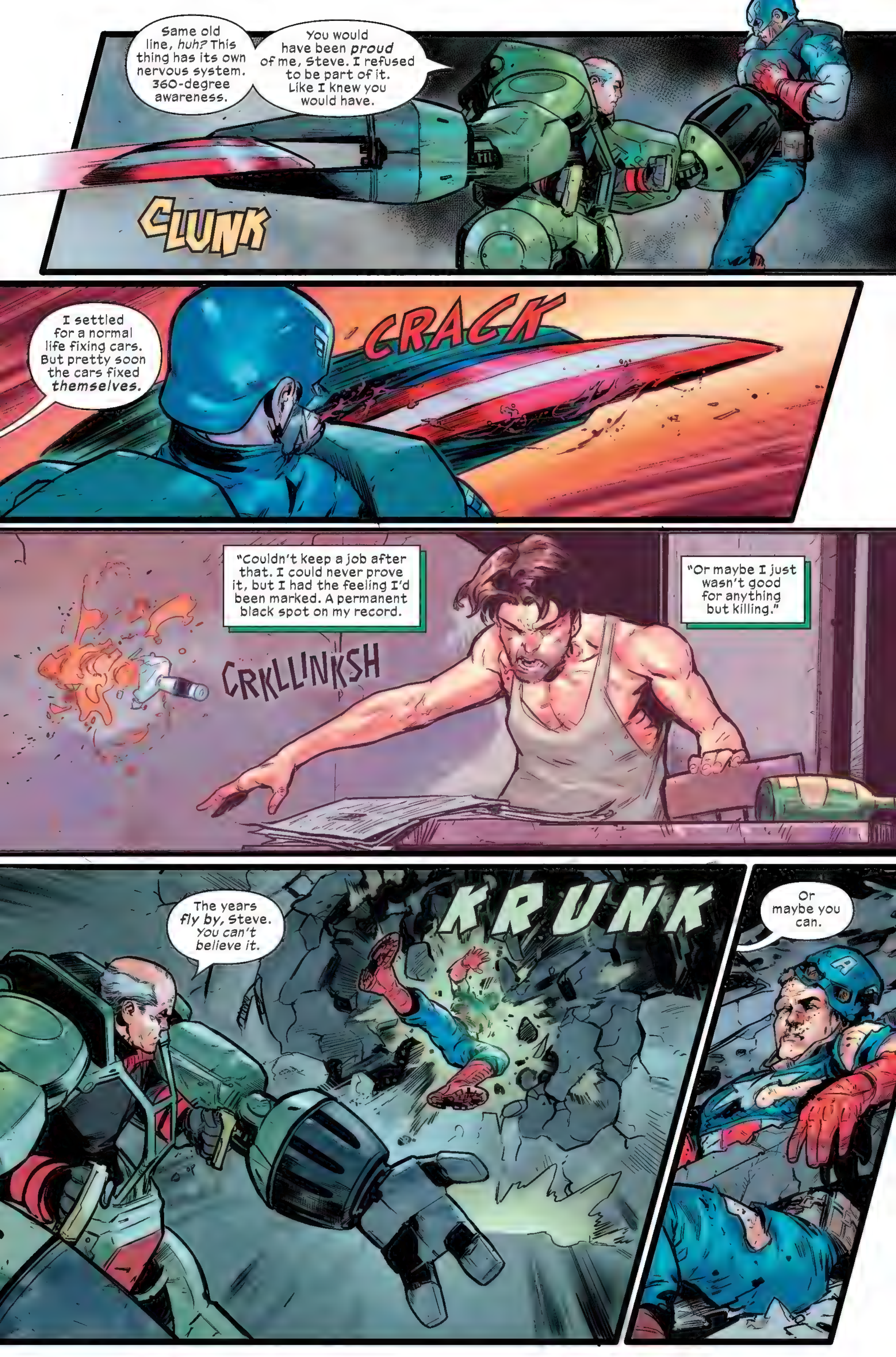

This is the end, Shmidt!
Steve! No!

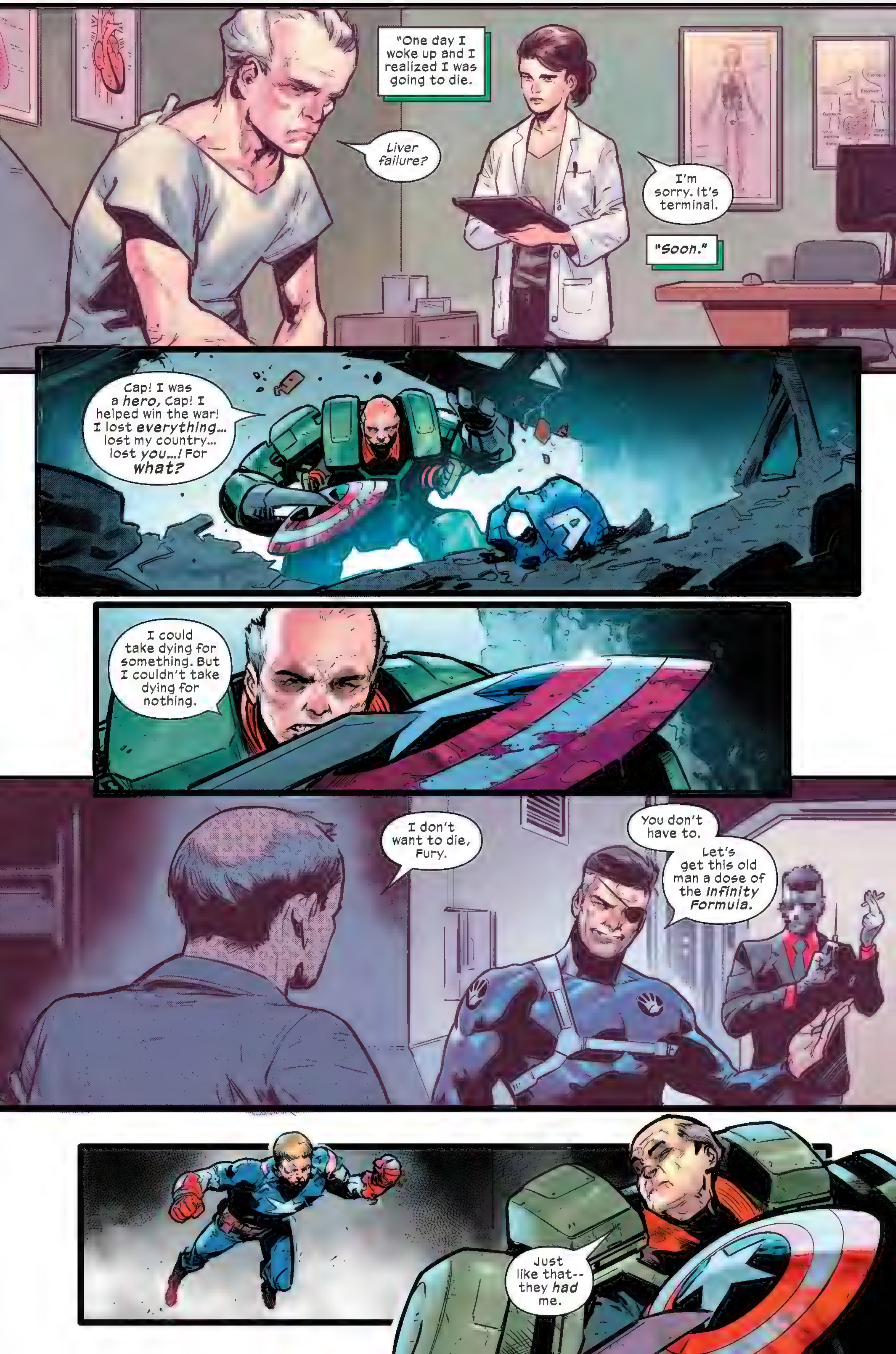

Steve! It's amazing the technology they have today, isn't it? Not like when *we* were kids...
ZRRRT
ZZRRRTT
ZRRRT
Take that mask off right now! Show me your *face!*
Make me!
KTANG
KTANG
KTANG
Gah!
GUH!
BOOM

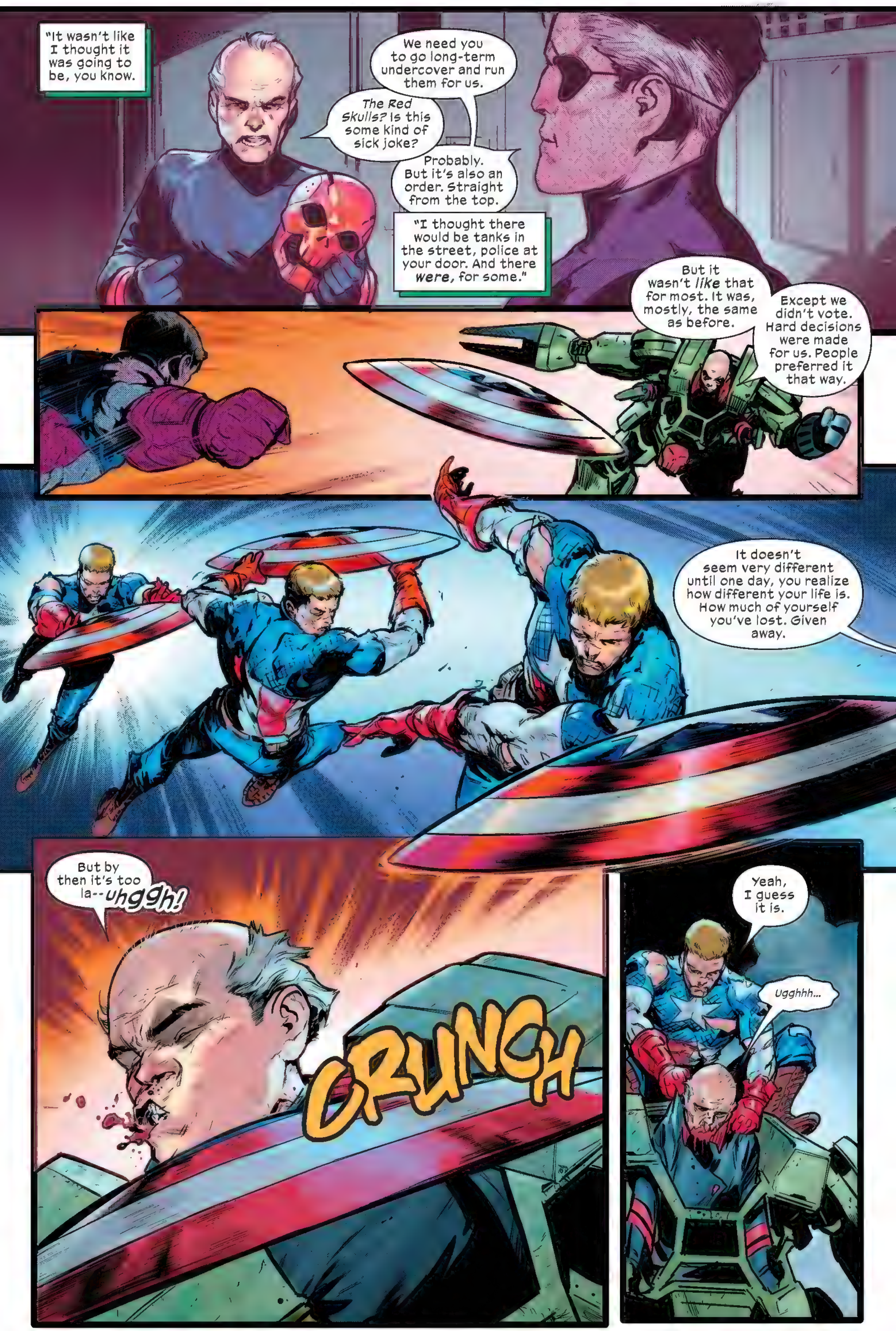

BARNES FOR CONGRESS

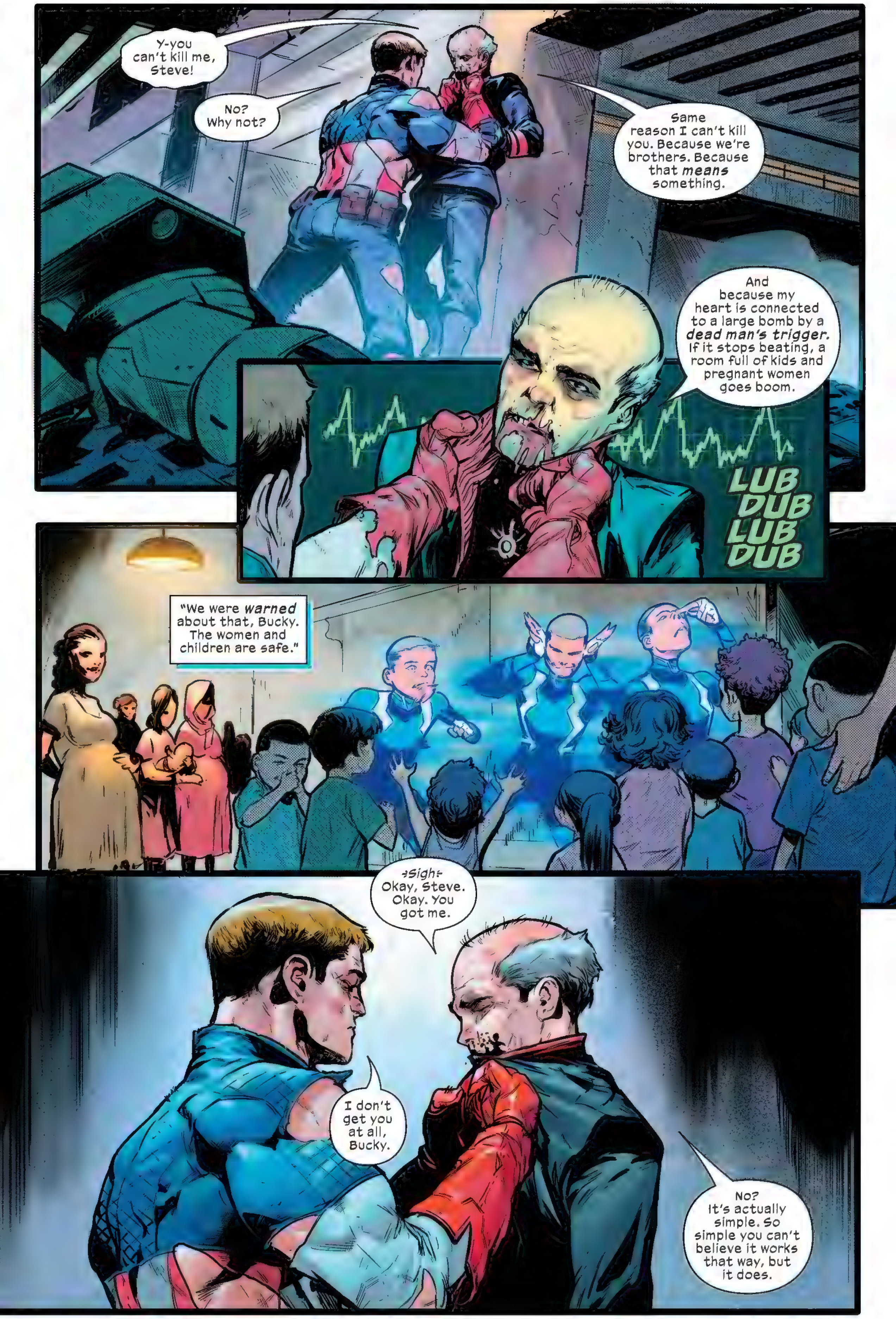

Bucky... Buck, is that you?!
Surprised you recognize me. The years haven't been as kind to me as they have to you.
But then I actually *lived* them.
Bucky... how...why?
TEK
Why?! **Why?!**
You don't get to ask me why!
You've betrayed the people! Everything we fought for!
I betrayed them?! Me?!

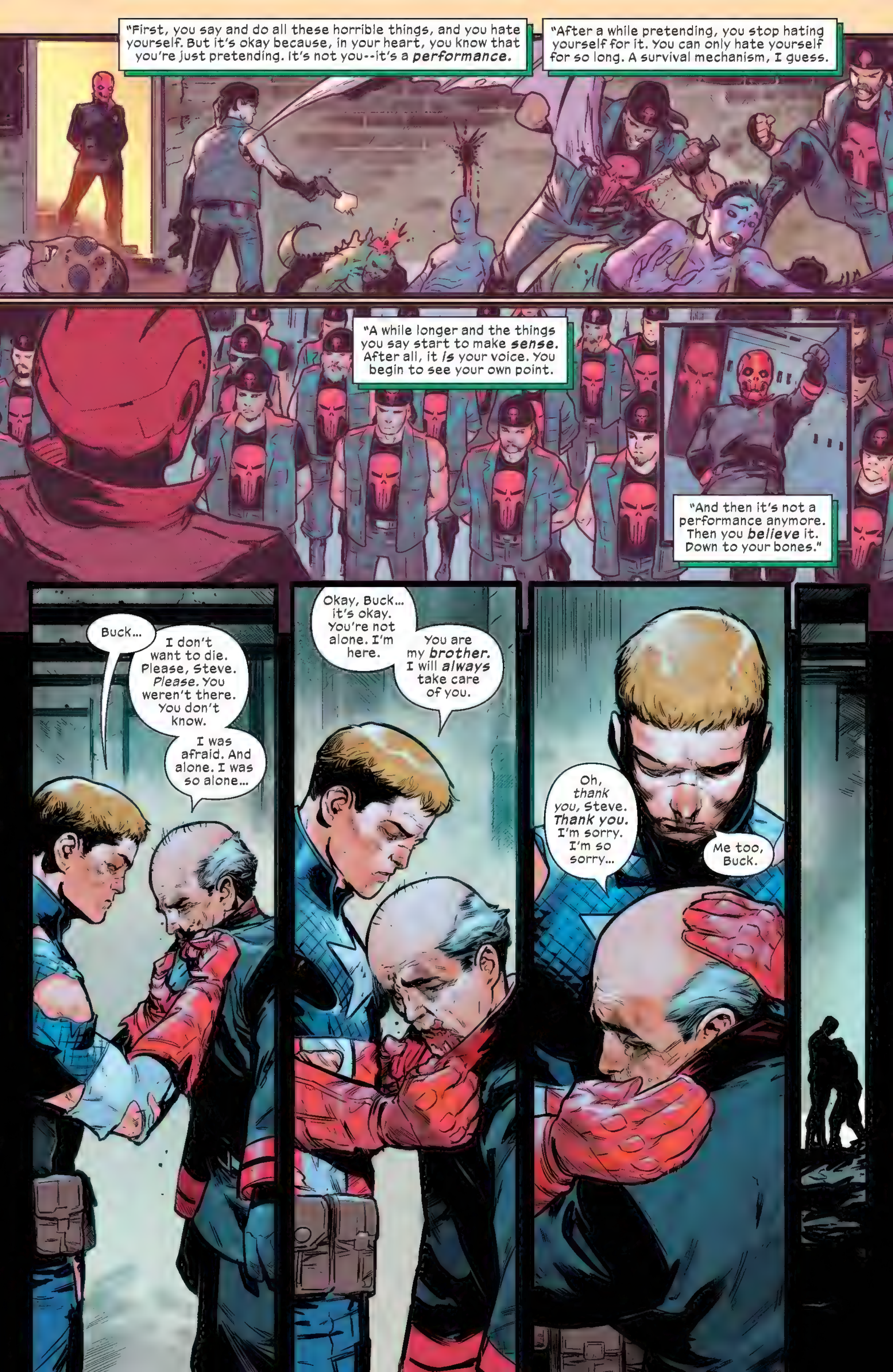

They took apart everything we fought for! You weren't even there!
"I was there! No one cared. They were happy. Celebrating in the streets!"
Happy INCORPORAT Day!
So you just gave up?!
Gave up?! I ran for Congress a dozen times--while there still was one. I tried to make a difference!
But government was already going out of fashion. The new thinking went there was nothing between people but self-interest.
Checks and balances, church and state, constitutions--they were all discredited, one by one. The whole democratic system was declared a failure.
"Unequal to meet the needs of the modern man."
TENK
TENK
The Maker was building a new world and there was no stopping it.
Then we die trying.

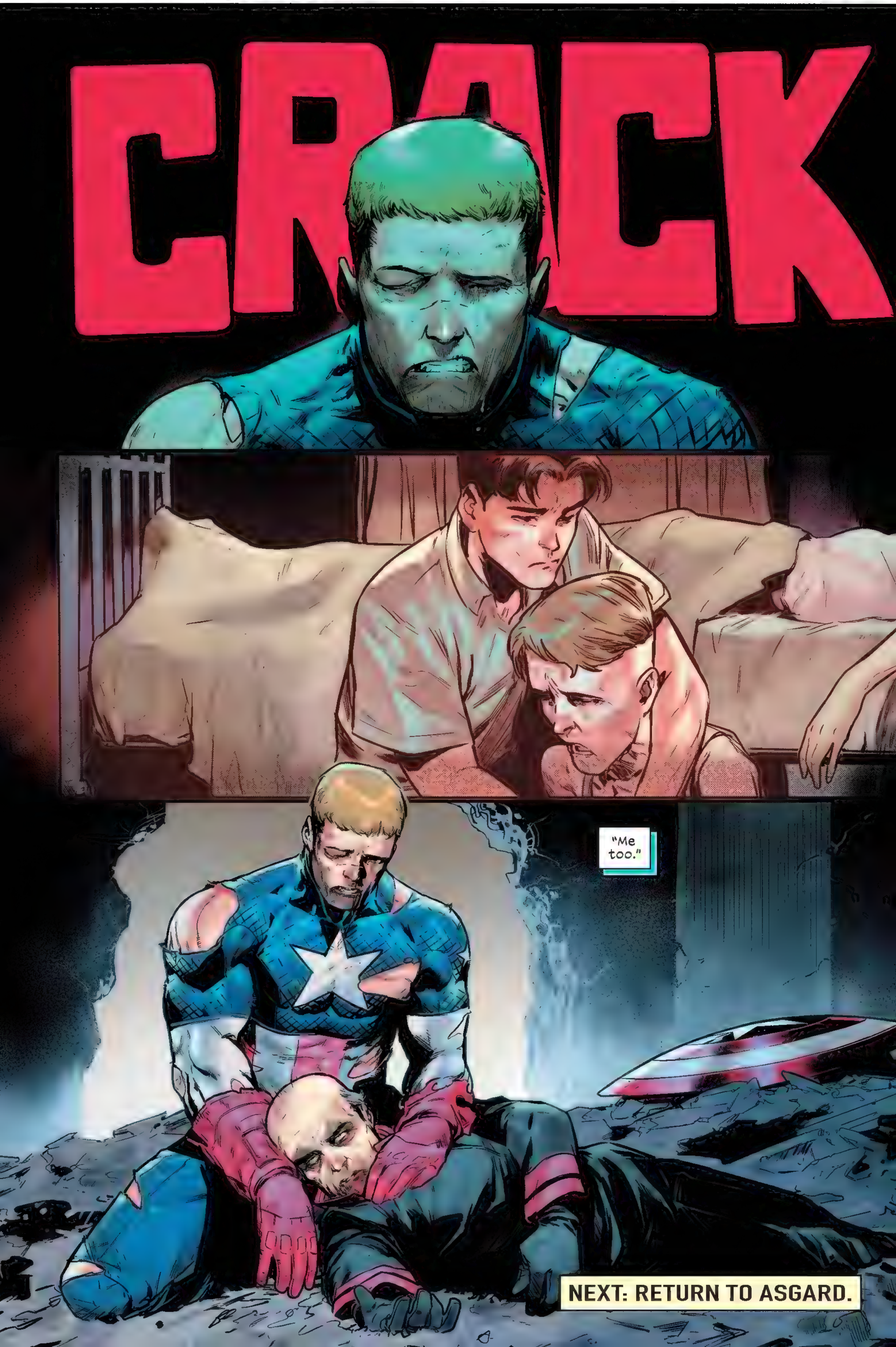

Same old line, *huh?* This thing has its own nervous system. 360-degree awareness.
You would have been ***proud*** of me, Steve. I refused to be part of it. Like I knew you would have.
CLUNK
I settled for a normal life fixing cars. But pretty soon the cars fixed ***themselves.***
CRACK
"Couldn't keep a job after that. I could never prove it, but I had the feeling I'd been marked. A permanent black spot on my record.
CRKLLINKSH
"Or maybe I just wasn't good for anything but killing."
The years *fly by,* Steve. *You can't believe it.*
KRUNK
Or maybe you can.


"One day I woke up and I realized I was going to die.
Liver failure?
I'm sorry. It's terminal.
"Soon."
Cap! I was a *hero*, Cap! I helped win the war! I lost *everything*... lost my country... lost *you*...! For *what?*
I could take dying for something. But I couldn't take dying for nothing.
I don't want to die, Fury.
You don't have to.
Let's get this old man a dose of the *Infinity Formula.*
Just like that-- they *had* me.


"It wasn't like I thought it was going to be, you know.
We need you to go long-term undercover and run them for us.
The Red Skulls? Is this some kind of sick joke?
Probably. But it's also an order. Straight from the top.
"I thought there would be tanks in the street, police at your door. And there *were,* for some."
But it wasn't *like* that for most. It was, mostly, the same as before.
Except we didn't vote. Hard decisions were made for us. People preferred it that way.
It doesn't seem very different until one day, you realize how different your life is. How much of yourself you've lost. Given away.
But by then it's too la--*uhggh!*
CRUNCH
Yeah, I guess it is.
Ugghhh...


Y-you can't kill me, Steve!
No? Why not?
Same reason I can't kill you. Because we're brothers. Because that *means* something.
And because my heart is connected to a large bomb by a ***dead man's trigger.*** If it stops beating, a room full of kids and pregnant women goes boom.
LUB DUB LUB DUB
"We were *warned* about that, Bucky. The women and children are safe."
-Sigh- Okay, Steve. Okay. You got me.
I don't get you at all, Bucky.
No? It's actually simple. So simple you can't believe it works that way, but it does.


"First, you say and do all these horrible things, and you hate yourself. But it's okay because, in your heart, you know that you're just pretending. It's not you--it's a *performance*.
"After a while pretending, you stop hating yourself for it. You can only hate yourself for so long. A survival mechanism, I guess.
"A while longer and the things you say start to make ***sense***. After all, it *is* your voice. You begin to see your own point.
"And then it's not a performance anymore. Then you *believe* it. Down to your bones."
Buck...
I don't want to die. Please, Steve. *Please*. You weren't there. You don't know.
I was afraid. And alone. I was so alone...
Okay, Buck... it's okay. You're not alone. I'm here.
You are my ***brother***. I will ***always*** take care of you.
Oh, *thank you*, Steve. ***Thank you.*** I'm sorry. I'm so sorry...
Me too, Buck.


CRACK
"Me too."
NEXT: RETURN TO ASGARD.

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTIST: **JUAN FRIGERI**

COLOR ARTIST: **FEDERICO BLEE**
LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTISTS: **DIKE RUAN & NEERAJ MENON**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **INHYUK LEE; FRANCESCO MANNA & MATTIA IACONO; GERALD PAREL; JONAS SCHARF**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
PRODUCTION: **GABRIEL MATA**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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THE ULTIMATES
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BY **DENIZ CAMP**, **TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

15

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

Three of those council members—**COLOSSUS**, **MAGIK** and **OMEGA RED**—ran the **EURASIAN REPUBLIC**. Through their government's top secret division "**DIRECTORATE X**," they turned the mutant known as **LOGAN** into their most lethal weapon, the brainwashed **WINTER SOLDIER**.

But **THE OPPOSITION**, a pro-mutant resistance group, freed Logan's mind and fought with him against their enemies. But the grueling war between the Opposition and the Eurasian Republic had grave casualties: Magik, the only survivor of the ruling triumvirate, fled to **LIMBO**, while **WOLVERINE**, **SENTINEL ONE** and **JEAN GREY**, the sole remainders of the Opposition, hunt her. So far, their search has been fruitless...

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

CAST:

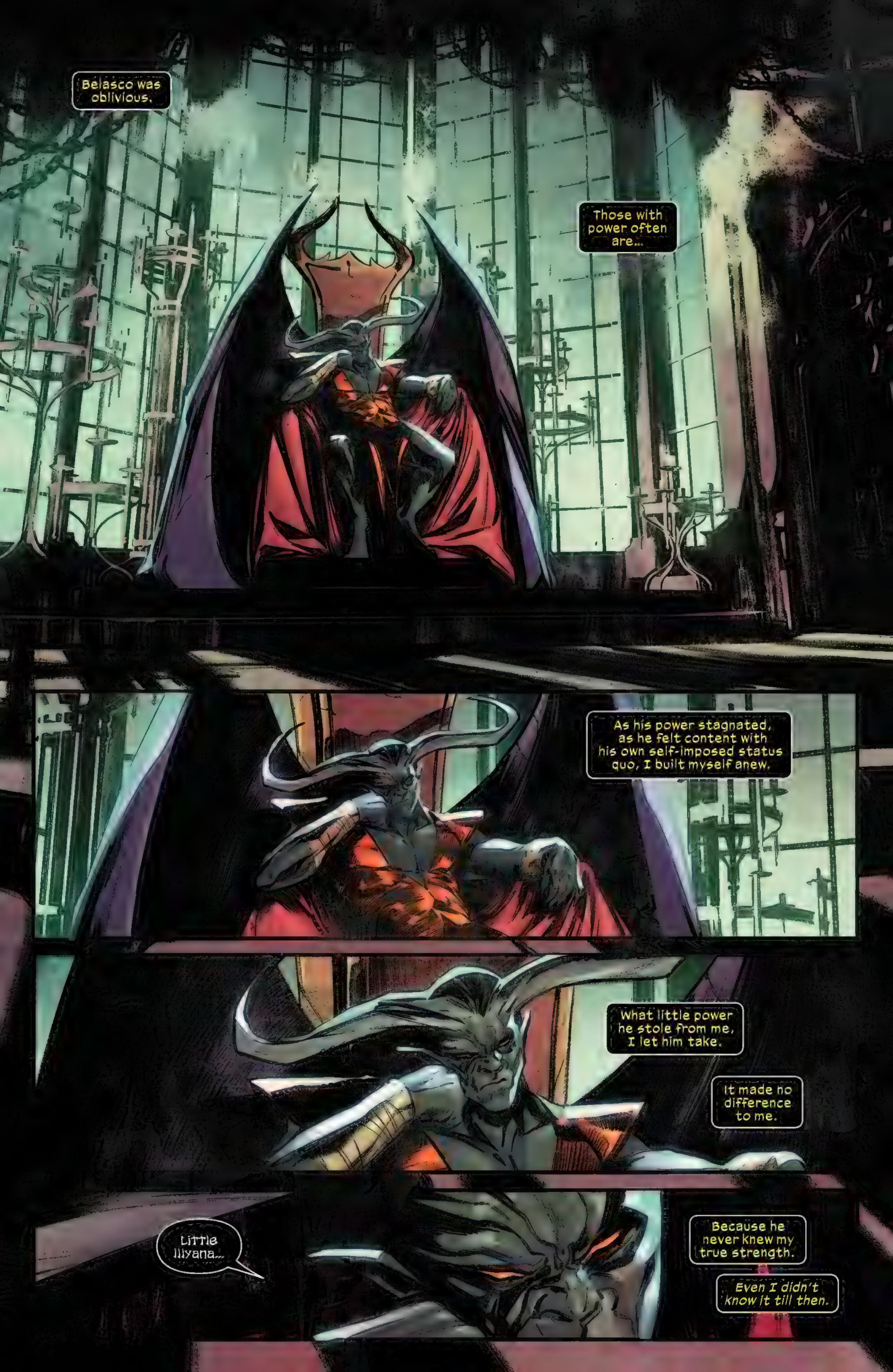
WOLVERINE/ THE WINTER SOLDIER
LOGAN

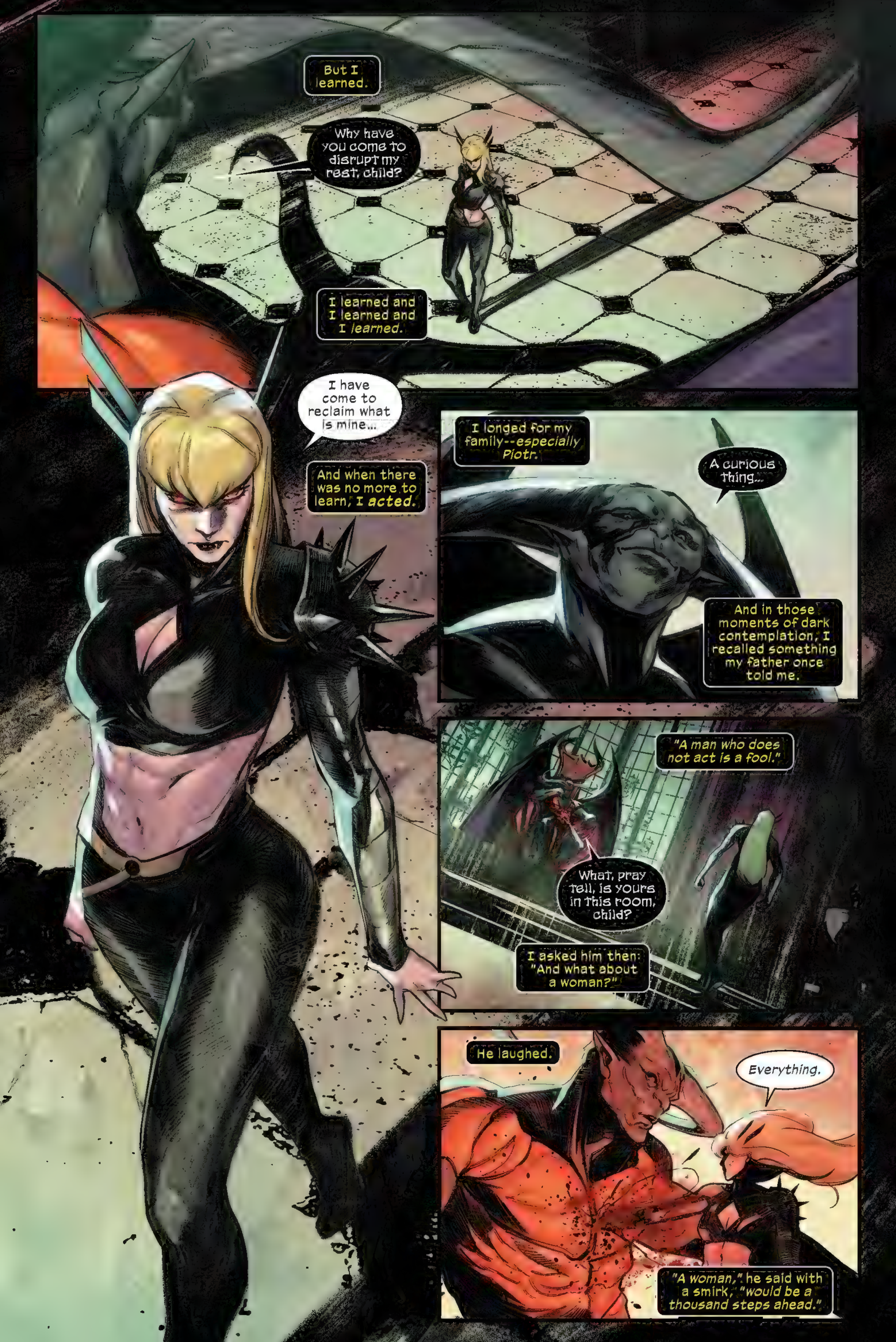
SENTINEL ONE
DAVID HALLER

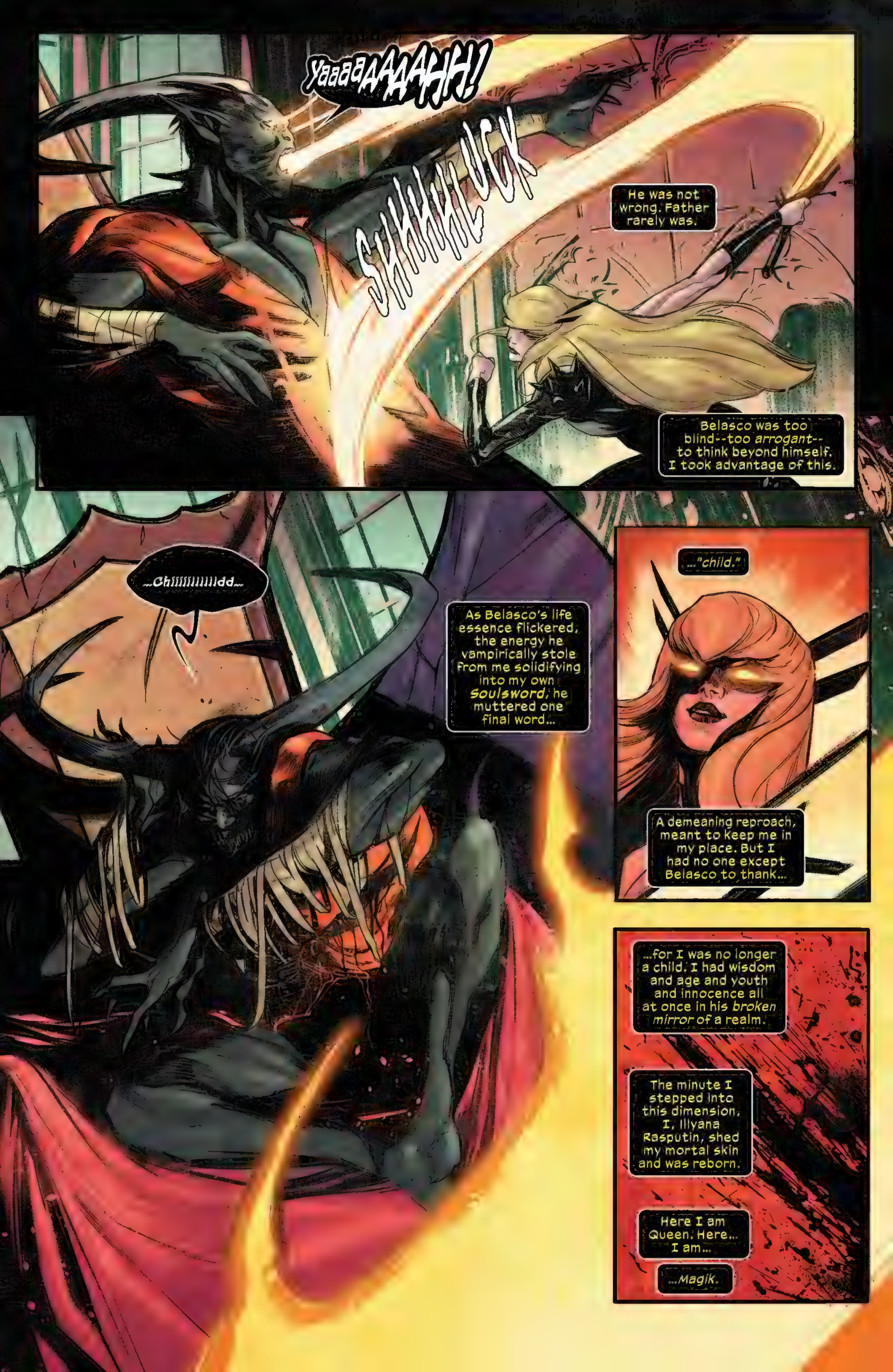
PHOENIX
JEAN GREY

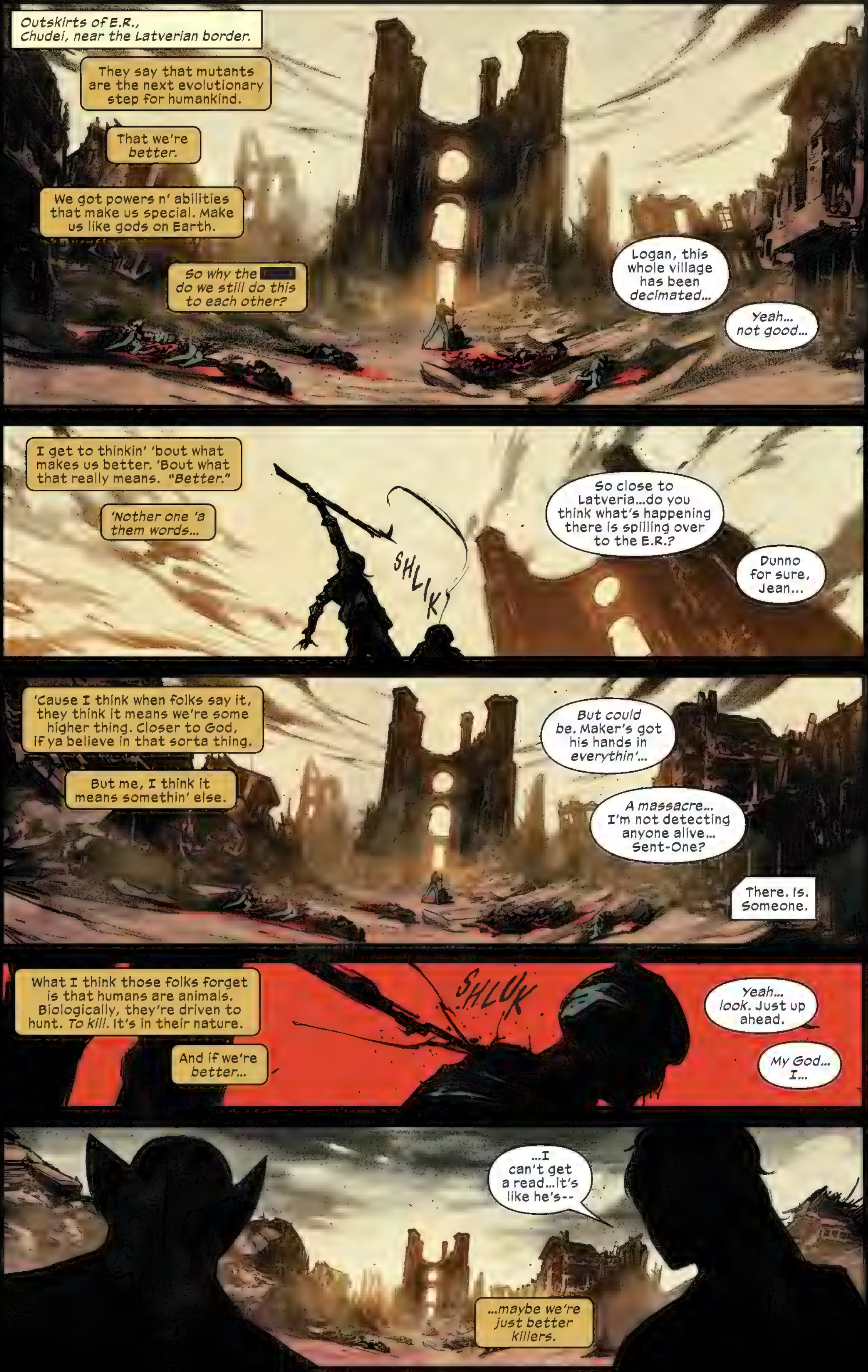
MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

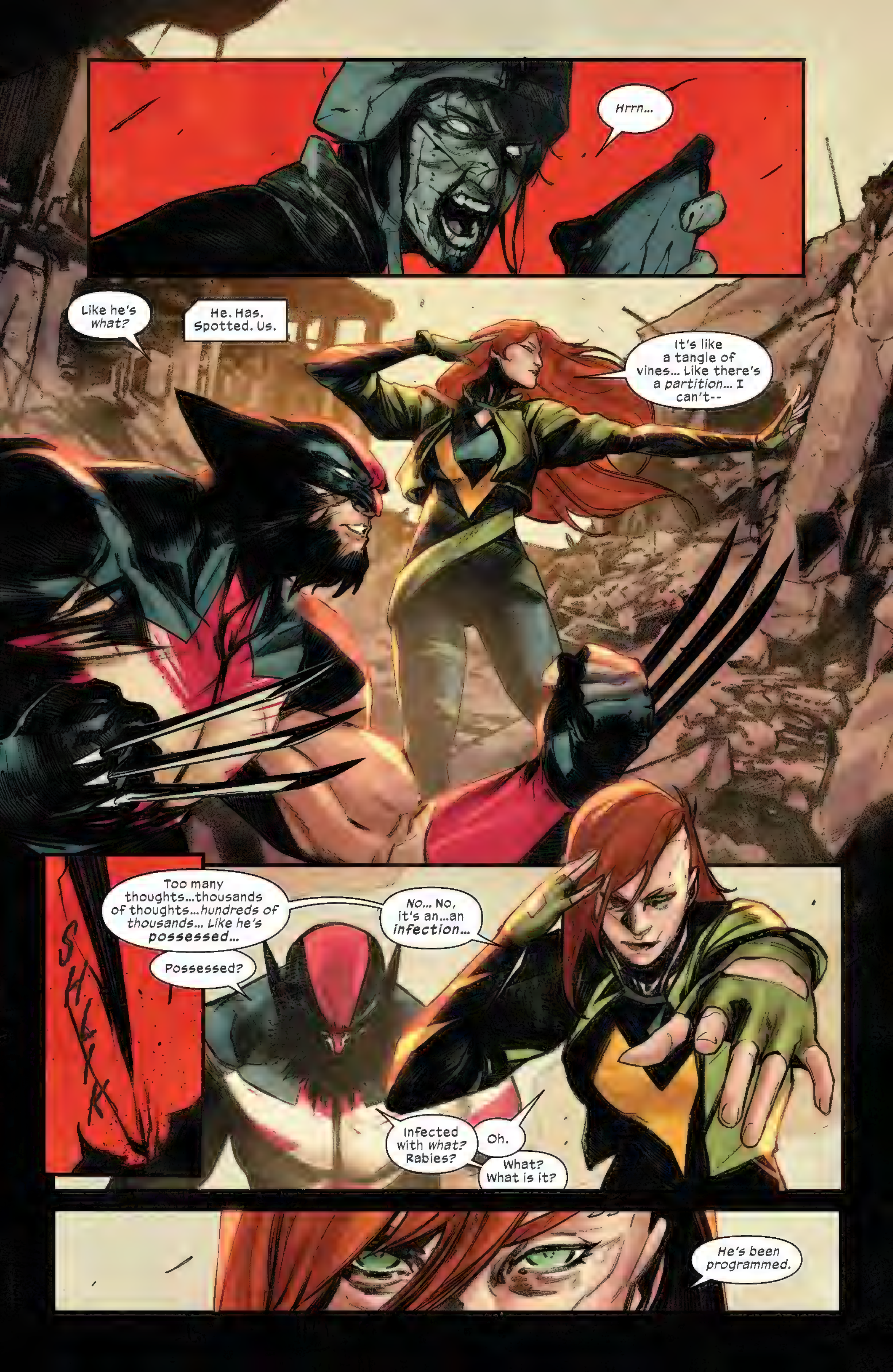
MARCH 2026

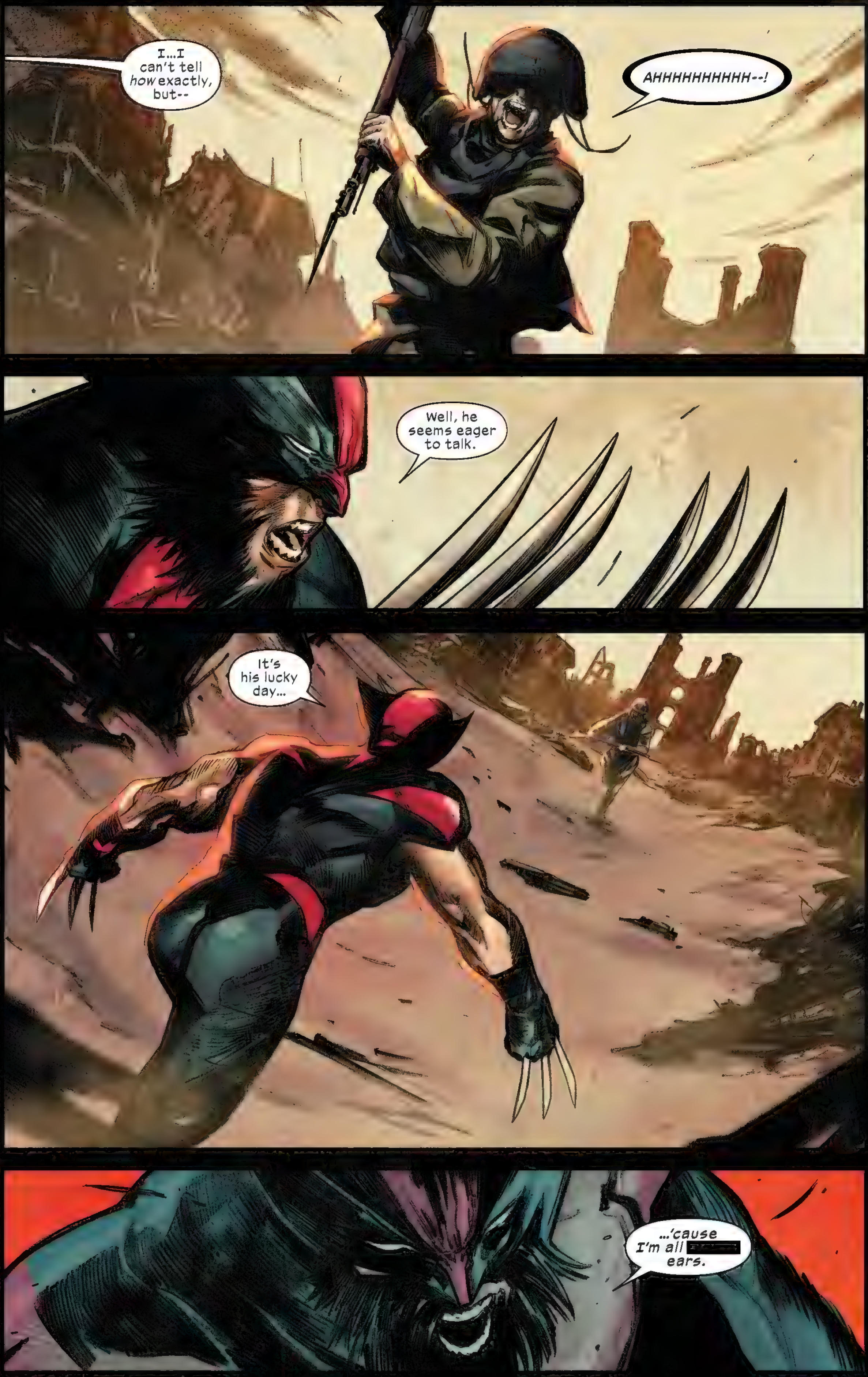

Belasco was oblivious.
Those with power often are...
As his power stagnated, as he felt content with his own self-imposed status quo, I built myself anew.
What little power he stole from me, I let him take.
It made no difference to me.
Little Illyana...
Because he never knew my true strength.
Even I didn't know it till then.

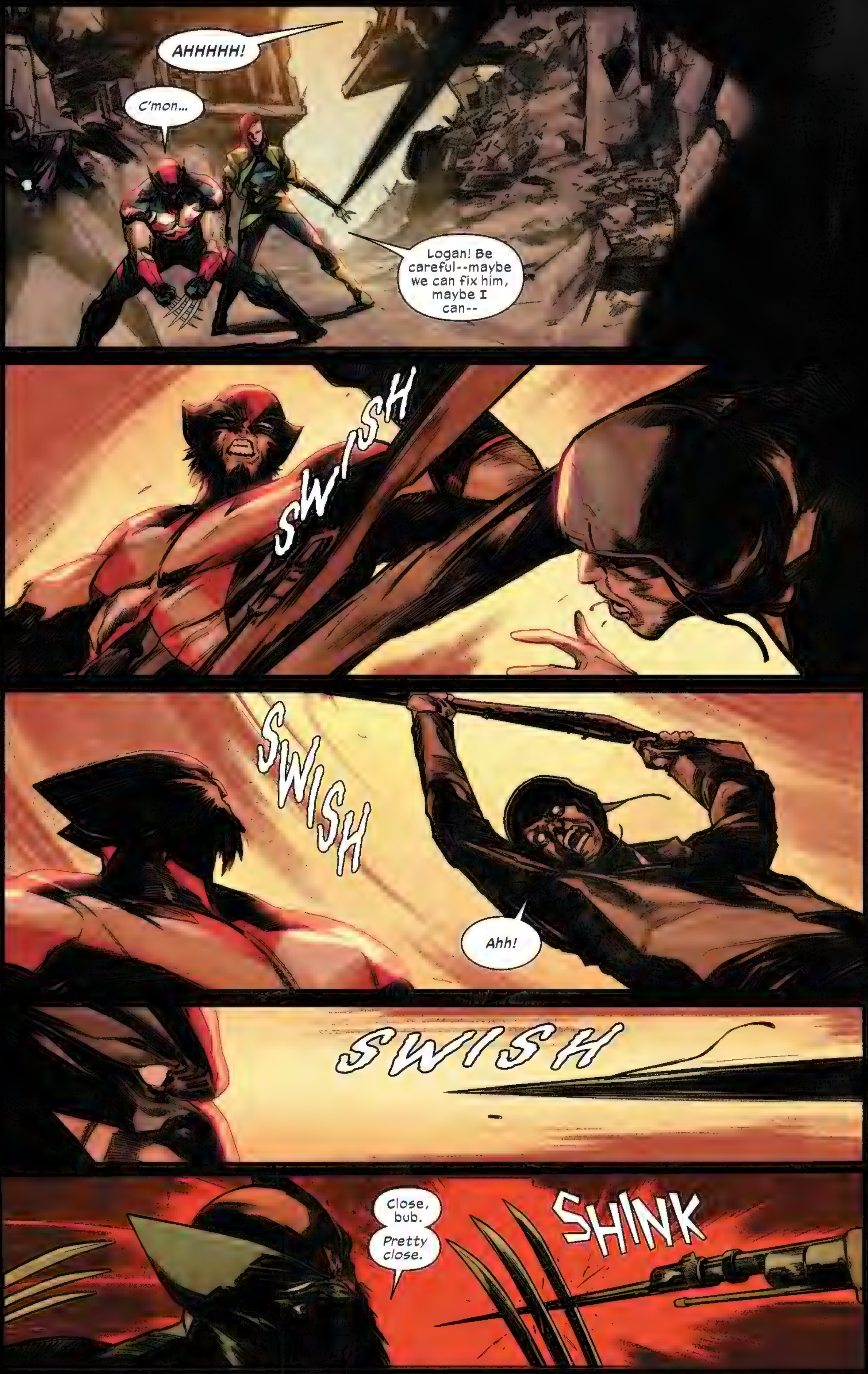

But I learned.
Why have you come to disrupt my rest, child?
I learned and I learned and I *learned.*
I have come to reclaim what is mine...
And when there was no more to learn, I *acted.*
I longed for my family--*especially* Piotr.
A curious thing...
And in those moments of dark contemplation, I recalled something my father once told me.
"A man who does not act is a fool."
What, pray tell, is yours in this room, child?
I asked him then: "And what about a woman?"
He laughed.
Everything.
"A woman," he said with a smirk, "*would be a thousand steps ahead.*"

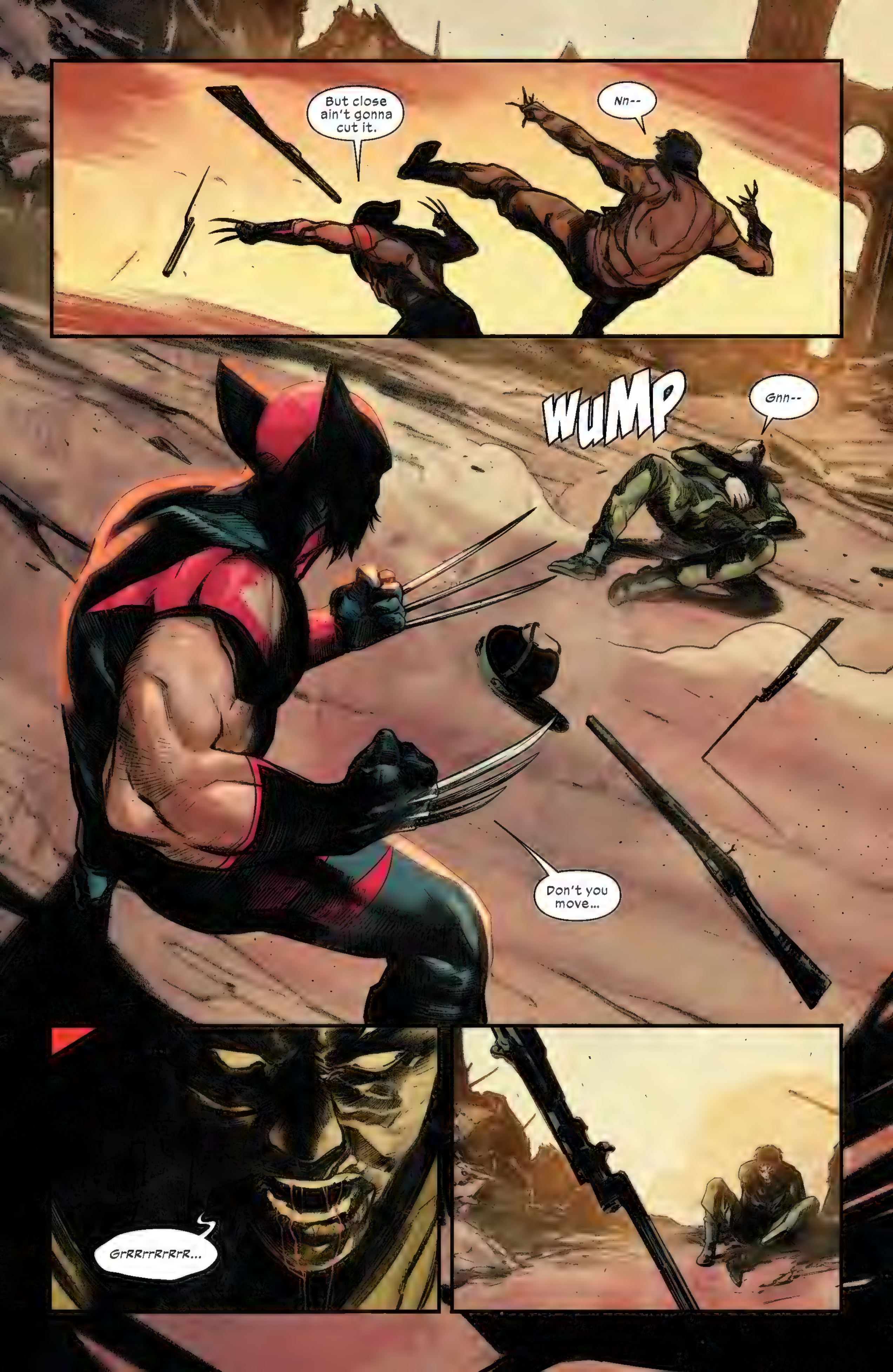

YaaaaAAAAHH!
SHHHHLUCK
He was not wrong. Father rarely was.
Belasco was too blind--too *arrogant*--to think beyond himself. I took advantage of this.
...Chiiiiiiiiiiidd...
As Belasco's life essence flickered, the energy he vampirically stole from me solidifying into my own *Soulsword,* he muttered one final word...
..."child."
A demeaning reproach, meant to keep me in my place. But I had no one except Belasco to thank...
...for I was no longer a child. I had wisdom and age and youth and innocence all at once in his *broken mirror* of a realm.
The minute I stepped into this dimension, I, Illyana Rasputin, shed my mortal skin and was reborn.
Here I am Queen. Here... I am...
...Magik.

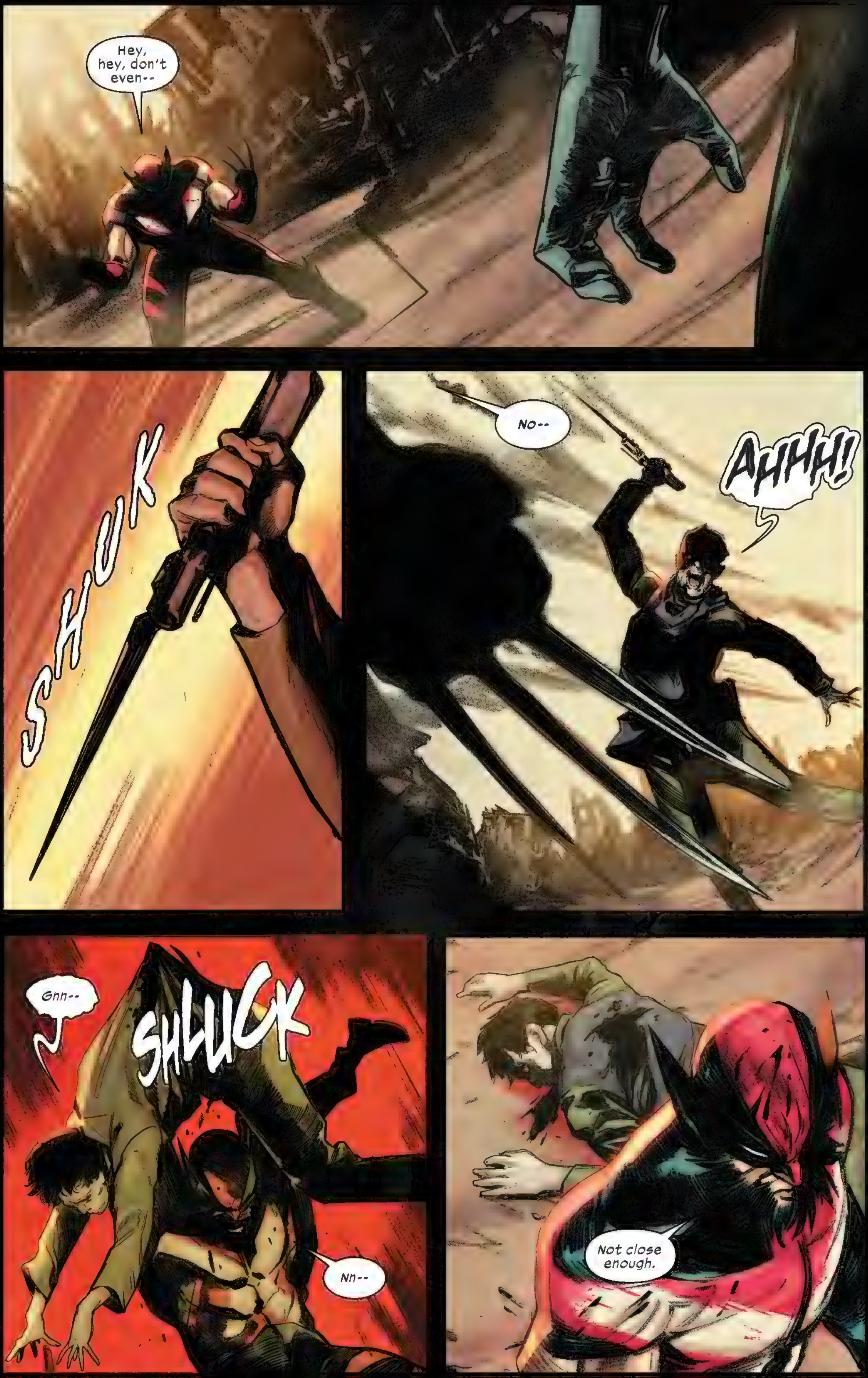

Outskirts of E.R., Chudei, near the Latverian border.
They say that mutants are the next evolutionary step for humankind.
That we're better.
We got powers n' abilities that make us special. Make us like gods on Earth.
So why the [redacted] do we still do this to each other?
Logan, this whole village has been decimated...
Yeah... not good...
I get to thinkin' 'bout what makes us better. 'Bout what that really means. "Better."
'Nother one 'a them words...
SHLIK
So close to Latveria...do you think what's happening there is spilling over to the E.R.?
Dunno for sure, Jean...
'Cause I think when folks say it, they think it means we're some higher thing. Closer to God, if ya believe in that sorta thing.
But me, I think it means somethin' else.
But could be. Maker's got his hands in everythin'...
A massacre... I'm not detecting anyone alive... Sent-One?
There. Is. Someone.
What I think those folks forget is that humans are animals. Biologically, they're driven to hunt. To kill. It's in their nature.
And if we're better...
SHLUK
Yeah... look. Just up ahead.
My God... I...
...I can't get a read...it's like he's--
...maybe we're just better killers.

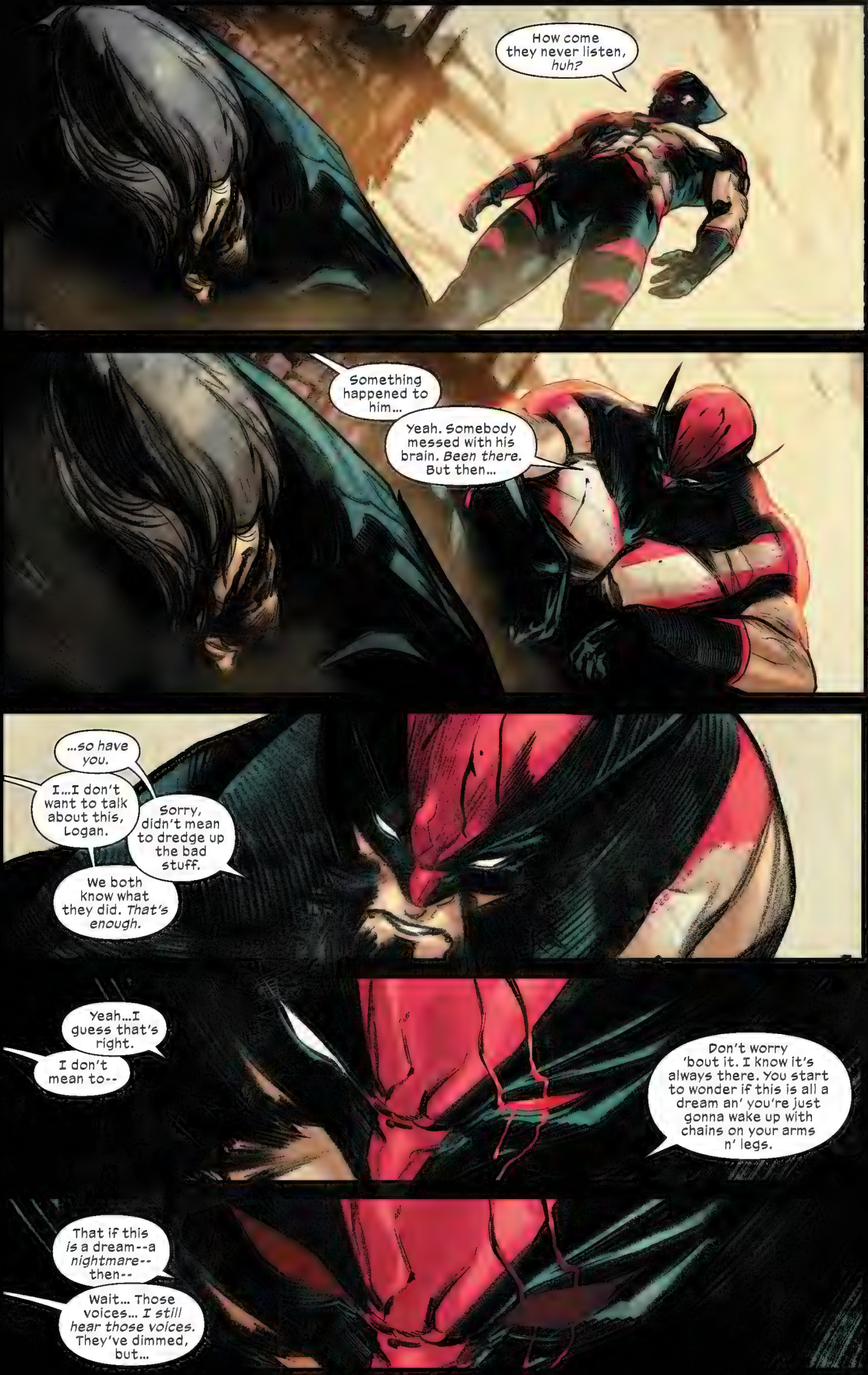

Hrrn...
Like he's *what?*
He. Has. Spotted. Us.
It's like a tangle of vines... Like there's a *partition*... I can't--
Too many thoughts...thousands of thoughts...*hundreds of* thousands... Like he's **possessed...**
No... No, it's an...an ***infection...***
Possessed?
SHLIK
Infected with *what?* Rabies?
Oh.
What? What is it?
He's been programmed.

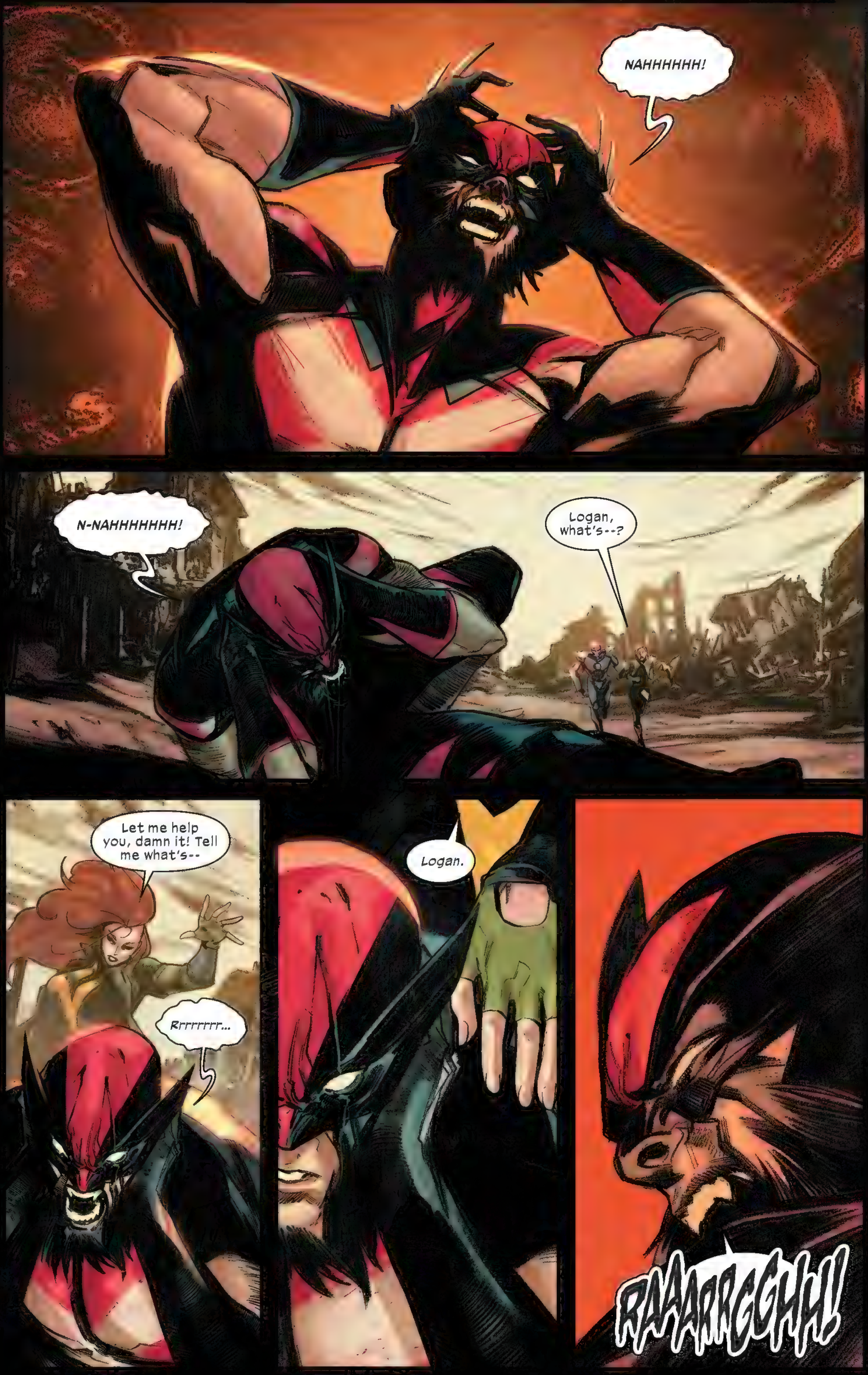

I...I can't tell *how* exactly, but--
AHHHHHHHHHH--!
Well, he seems eager to talk.
It's his lucky day...
...'cause I'm all [redacted] ears.

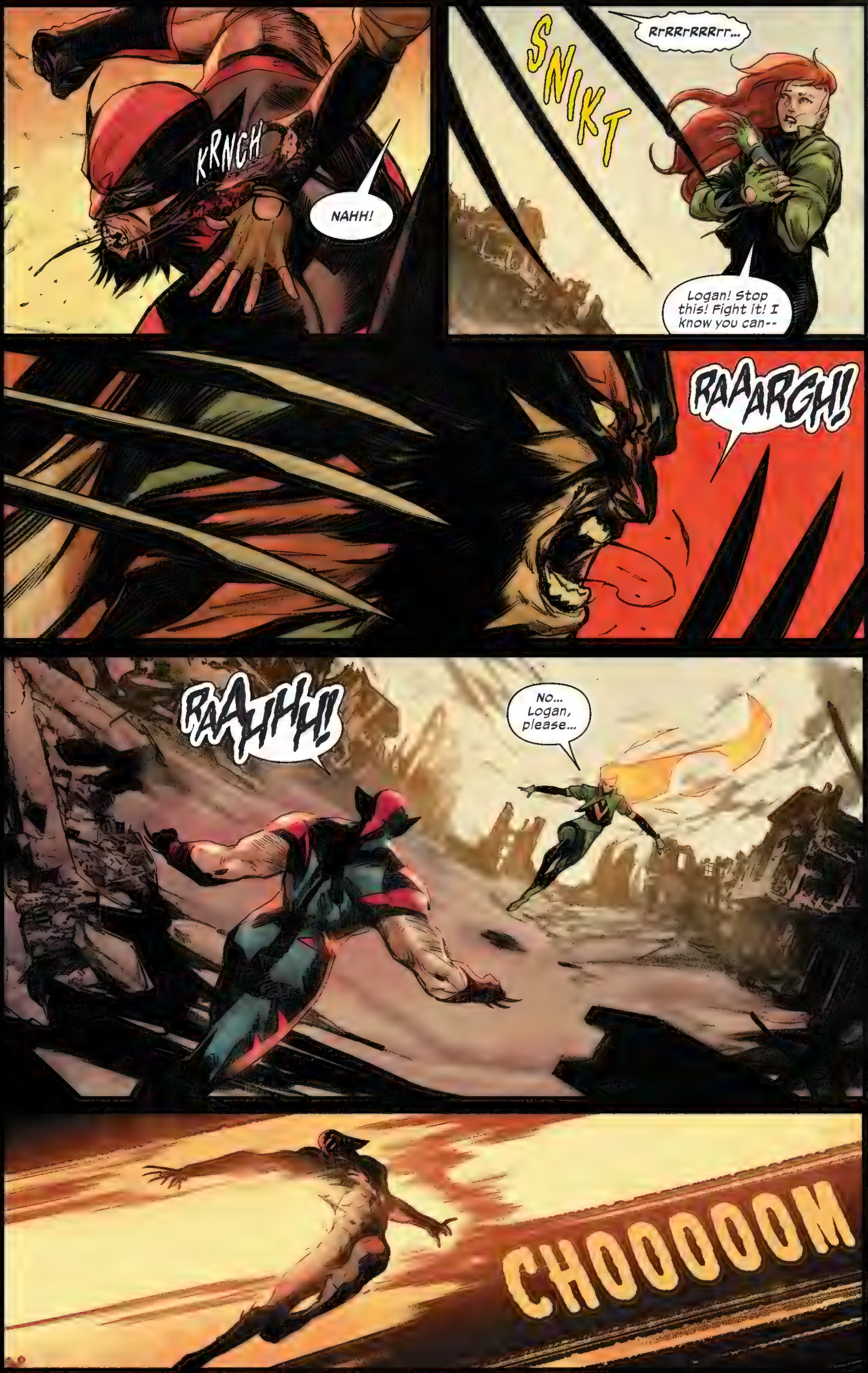

AHHHHH!
C'mon...
Logan! Be careful--maybe we can fix him, maybe I can--
SWISH
SWISH
Ahh!
SWISH
Close, bub.
Pretty close.
SHINK

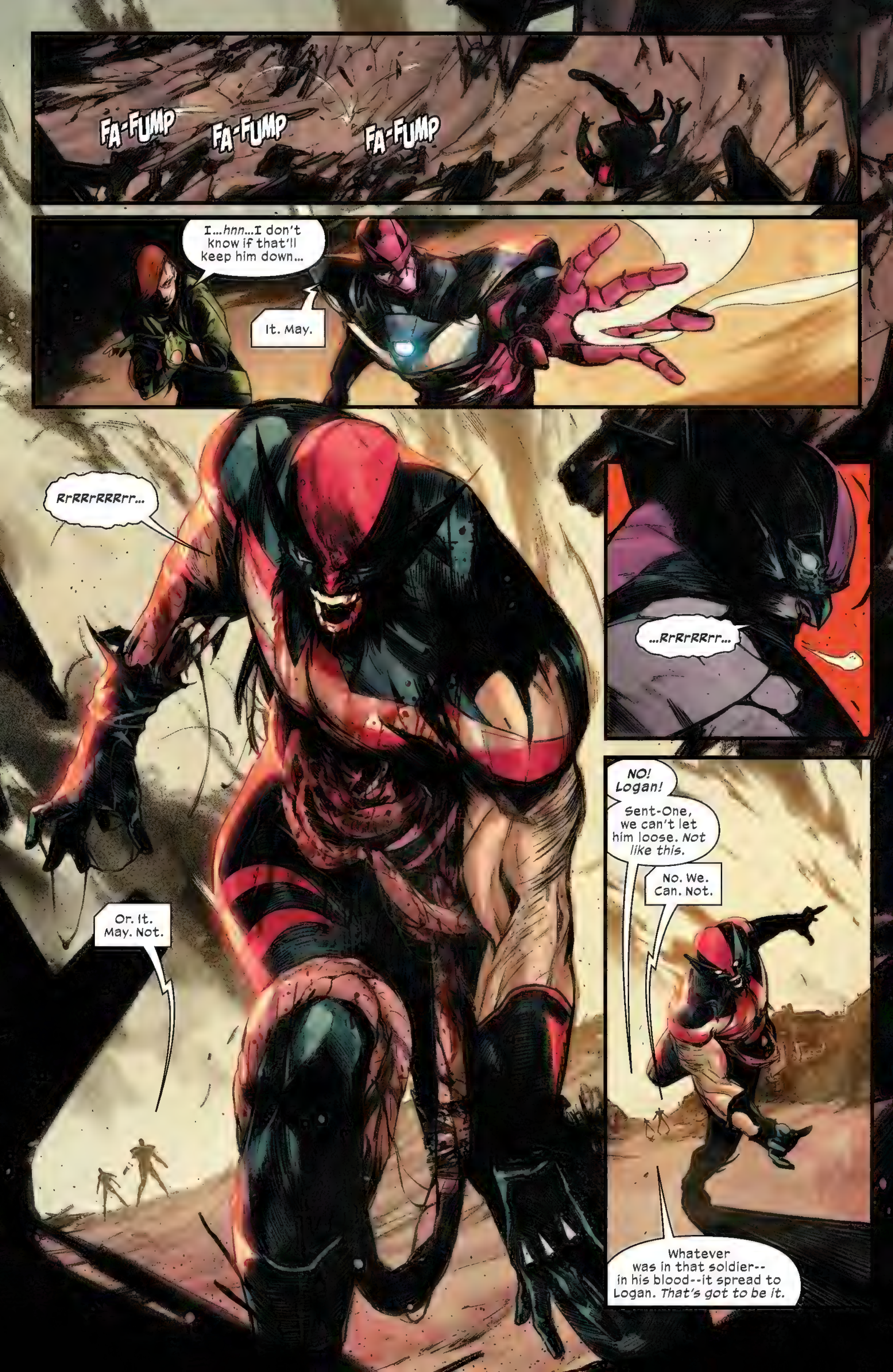

But close ain't gonna cut it.
Nn--
WUMP
Gnn--
Don't you move...
GrRRrrRrRrR...

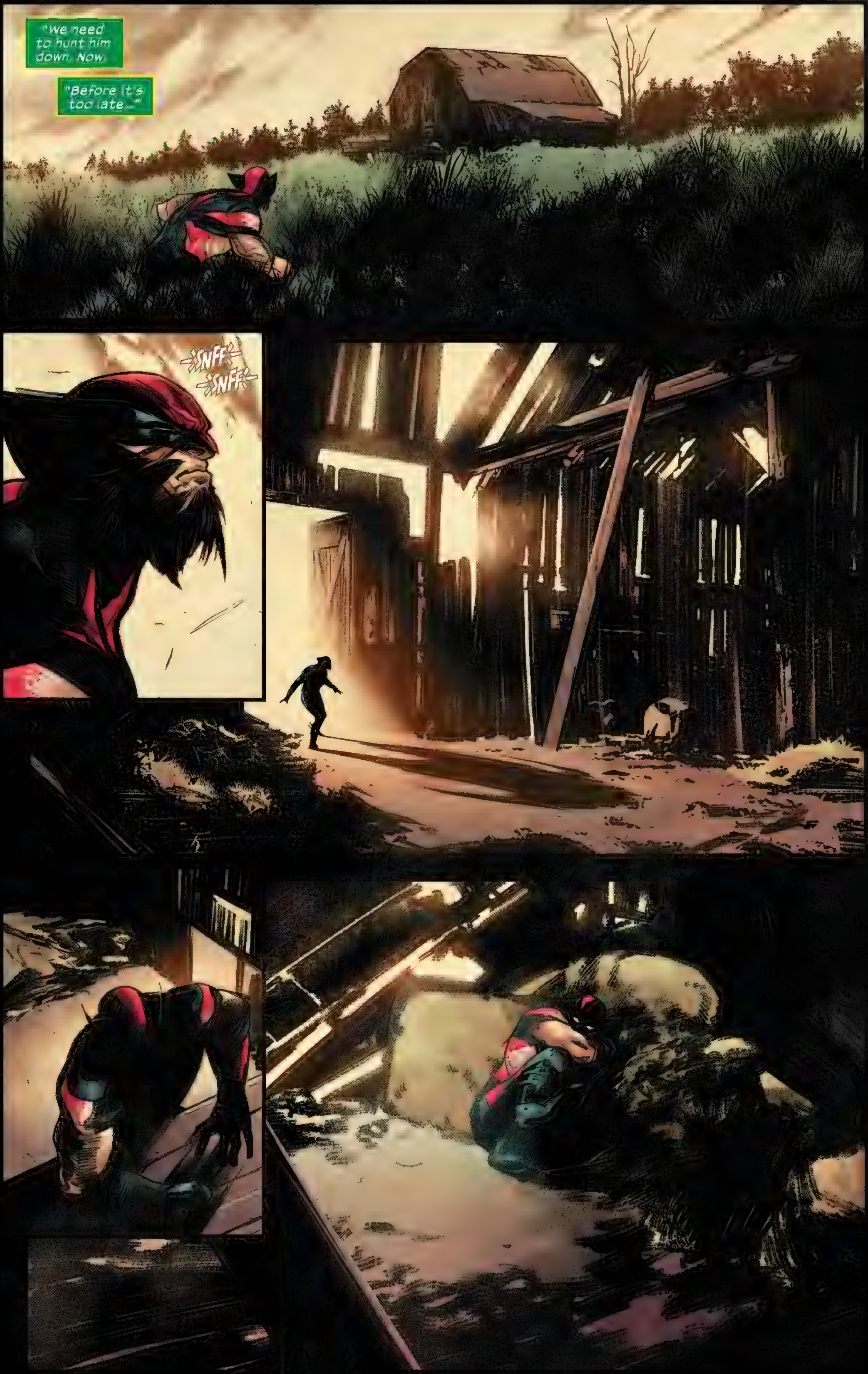

Hey, hey, don't even--
SHUK
NO--
AHHH!
Gnn--
SHLUCK
Nn--
Not close enough.

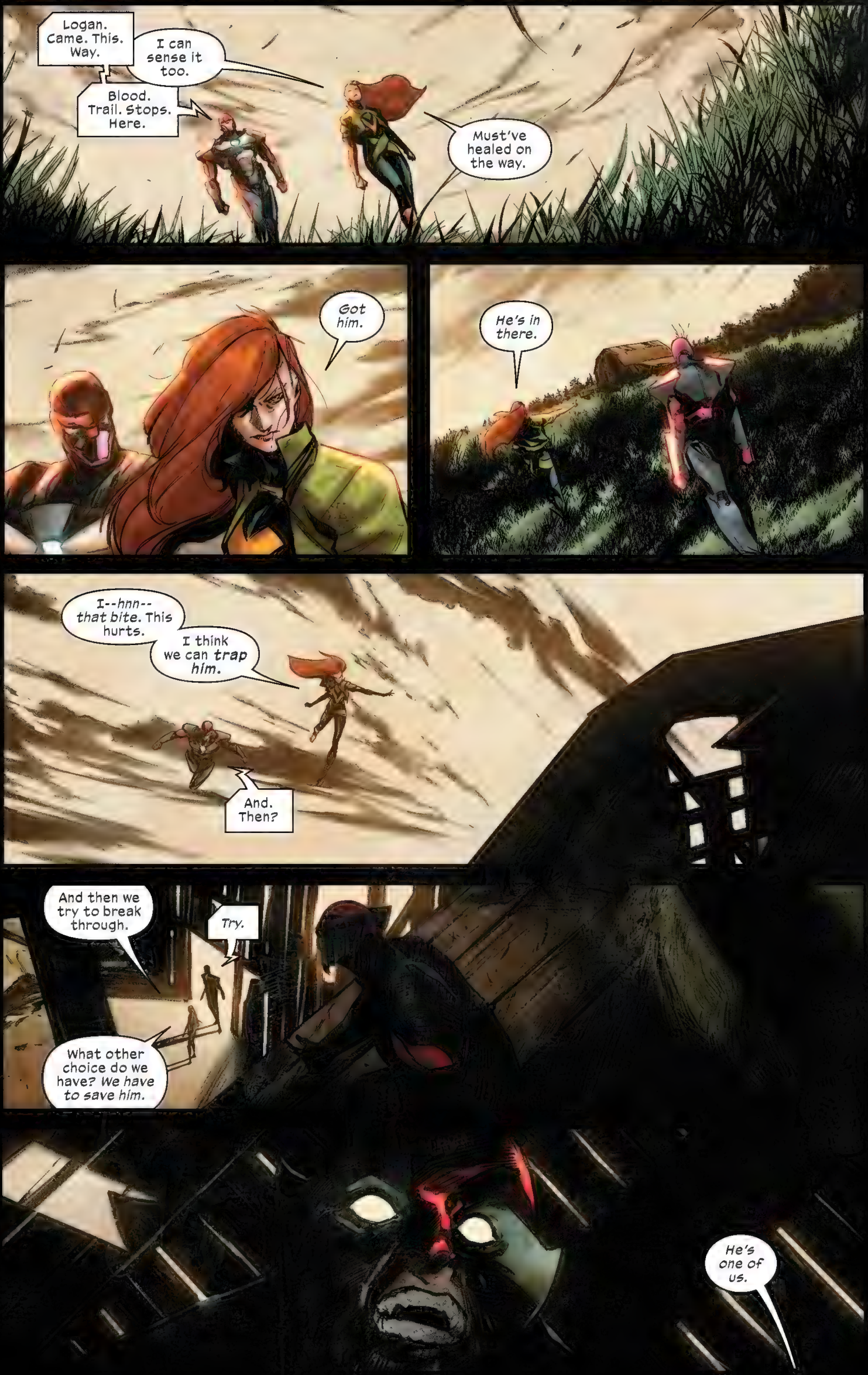

How come they never listen, *huh?*
Something happened to him...
Yeah. Somebody messed with his brain. *Been there.* But then...
...*so have you.*
I...I don't want to talk about this, Logan.
Sorry, didn't mean to dredge up the bad stuff.
We both know what they did. *That's* enough.
Yeah...I guess that's right.
I don't mean to--
Don't worry 'bout it. I know it's always there. You start to wonder if this is all a dream an' you're just gonna wake up with chains on your arms n' legs.
That if this *is* a dream--a *nightmare*--then--
Wait... Those voices... *I still hear those voices.* They've dimmed, but...

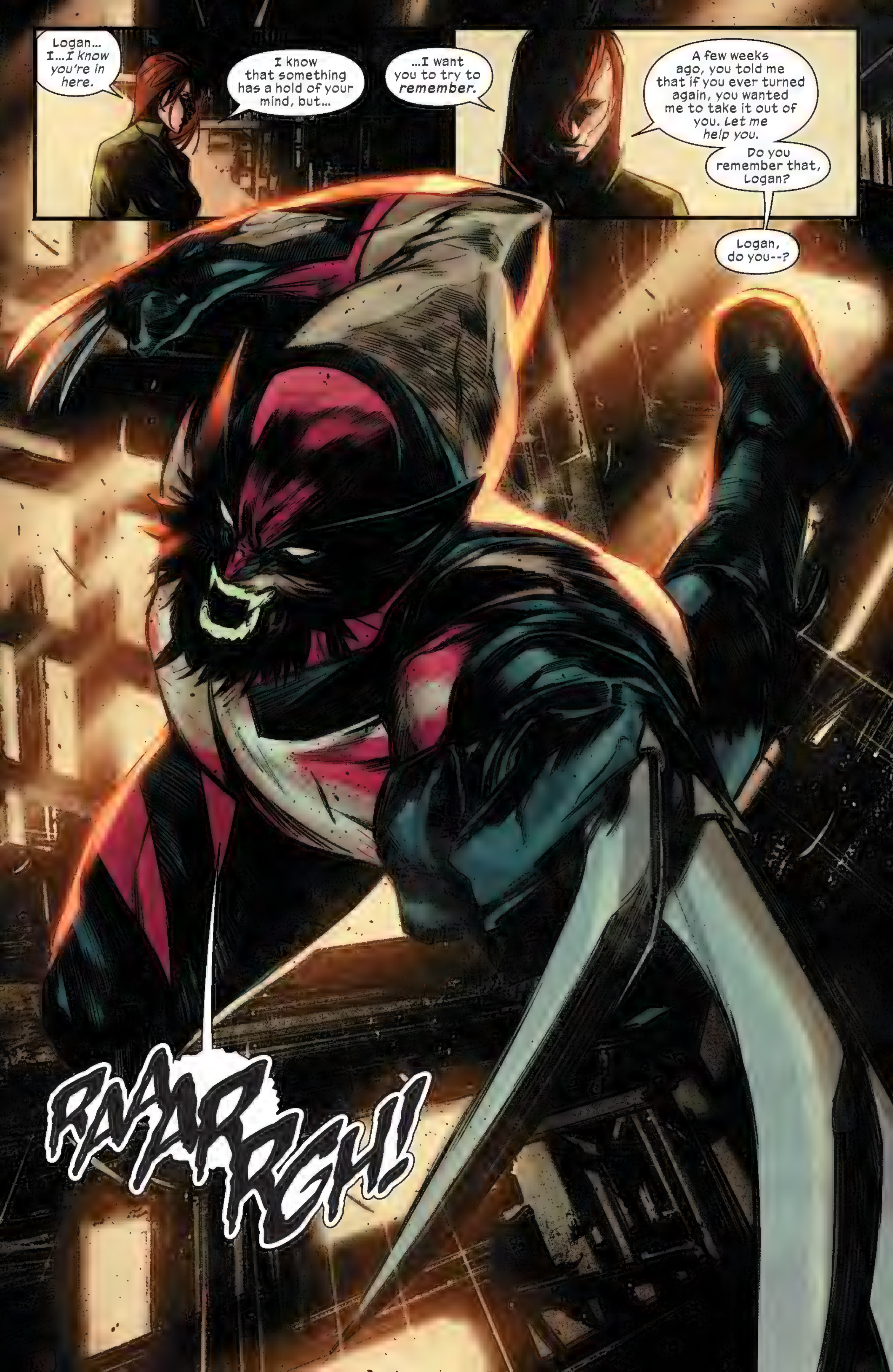

NAHHHHHHH!
N-NAHHHHHHHH!
Logan, what's--?
Let me help you, damn it! Tell me what's--
Rrrrrrrr...
Logan.
RAAARRGGHH!

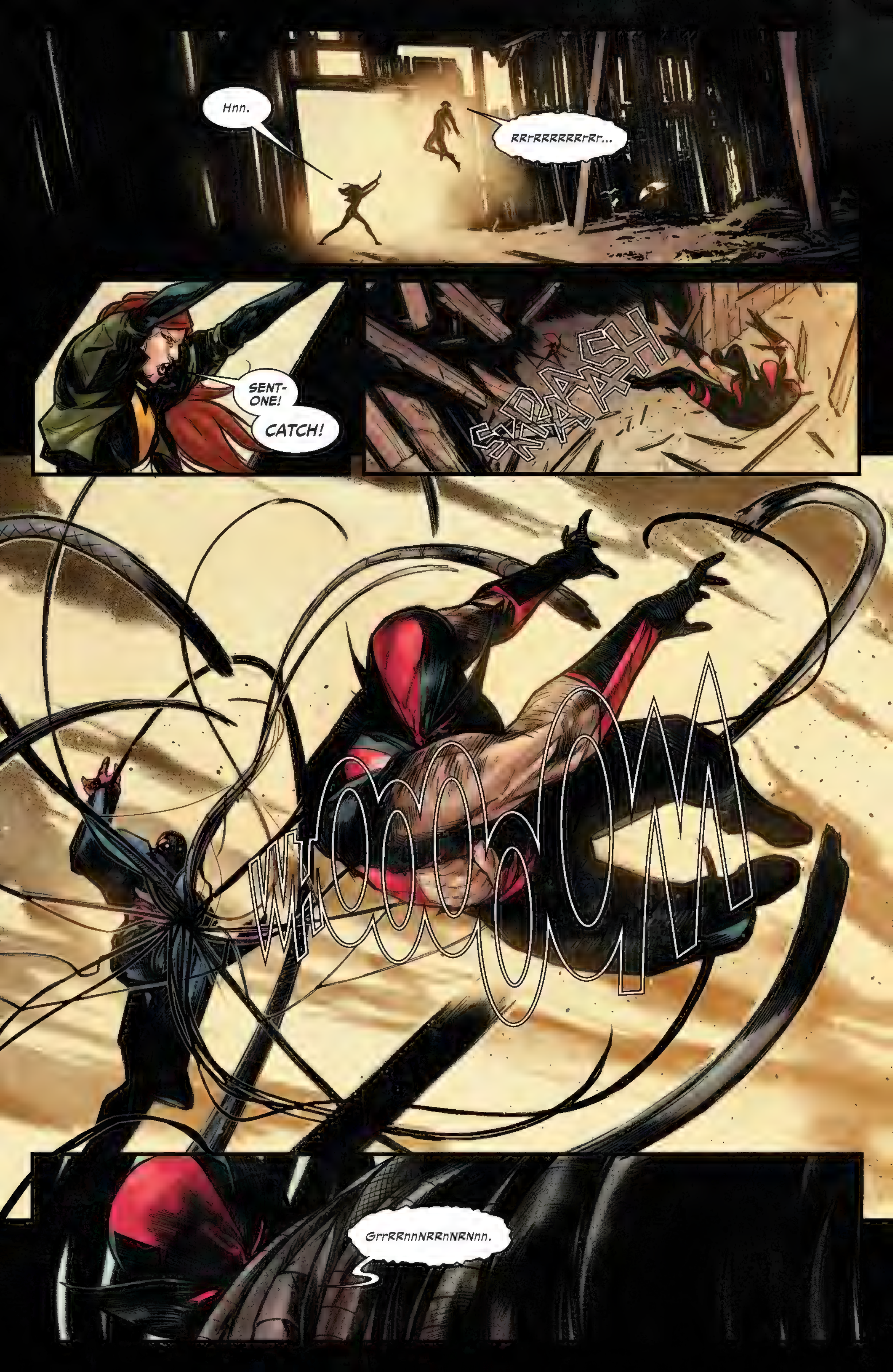

KRNCH
NAHH!
SNIKT
RrRRrRRRrr...
Logan! Stop this! Fight it! I know you can--
RAAARGH!
RAAHHH!
No... Logan, please...
CHOOOOOM

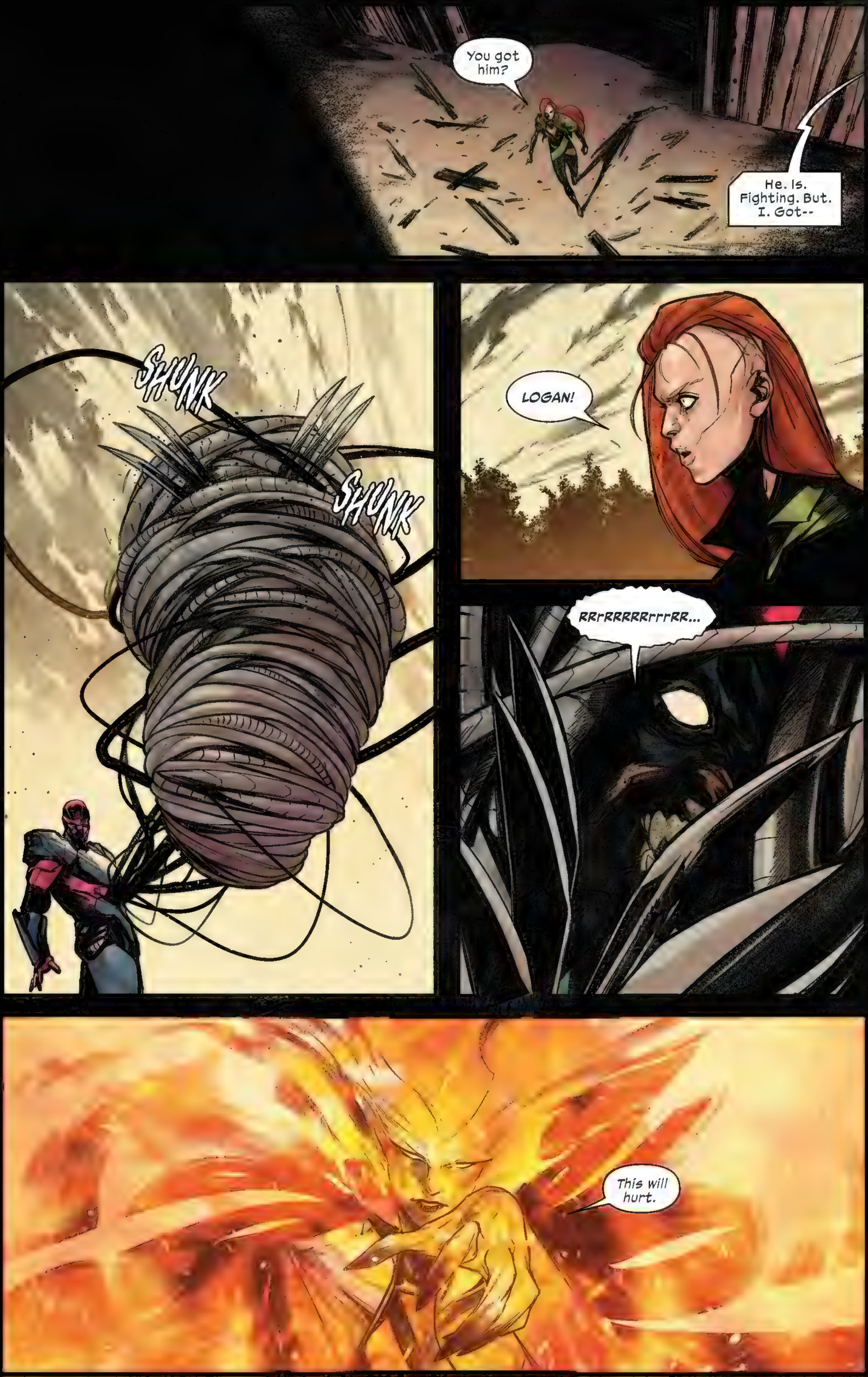

FA-FUMP
FA-FUMP
FA-FUMP
I...hnn...I don't know if that'll keep him down...
It. May.
RrRRrRRRrr...
...RrRrRRrr...
Or. It. May. Not.
NO! Logan!
Sent-One, we can't let him loose. Not like this.
No. We. Can. Not.
Whatever was in that soldier--in his blood--it spread to Logan. That's got to be it.

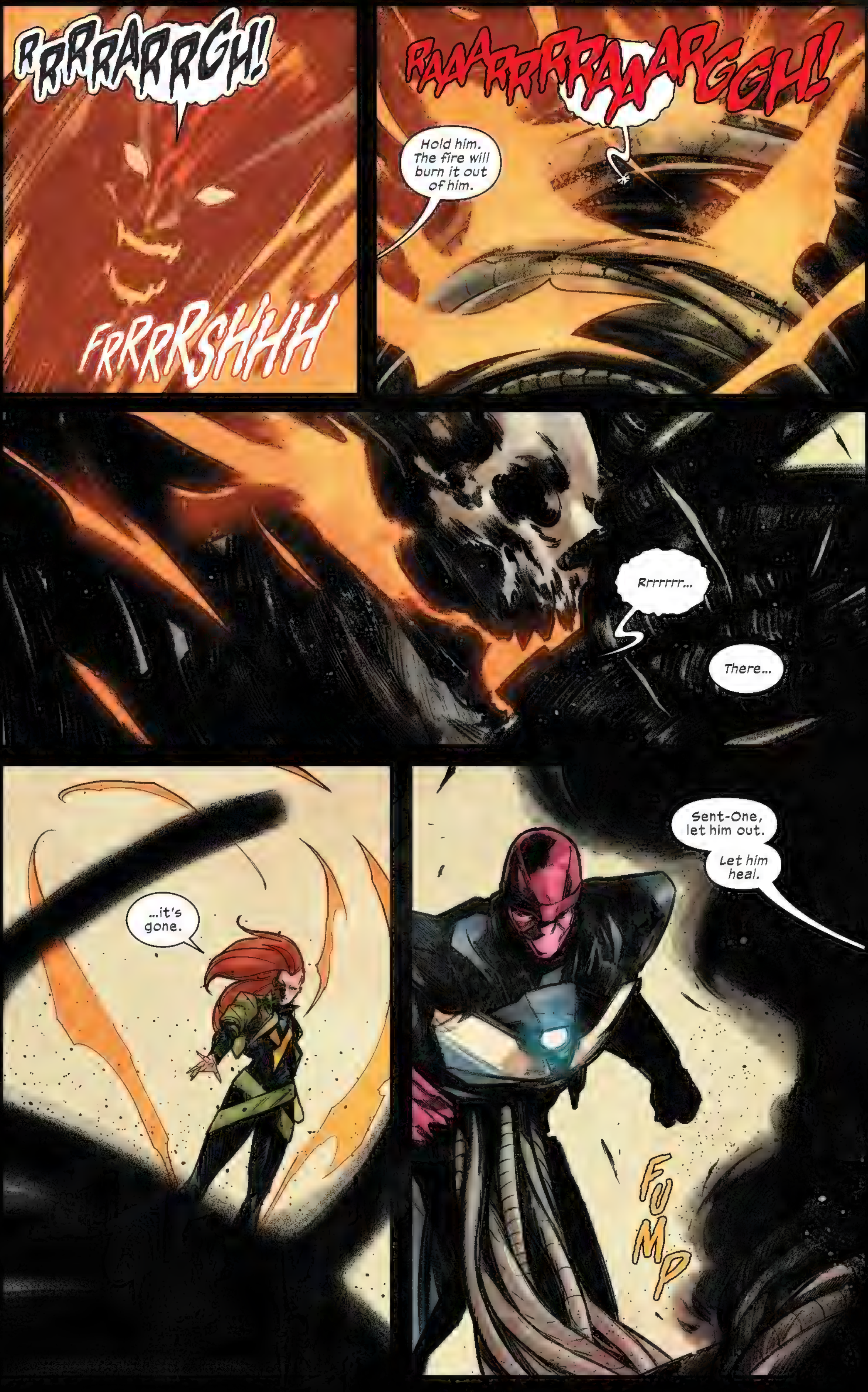

"We need to hunt him down. Now.
"Before it's too late—"
SNFF
SNFF

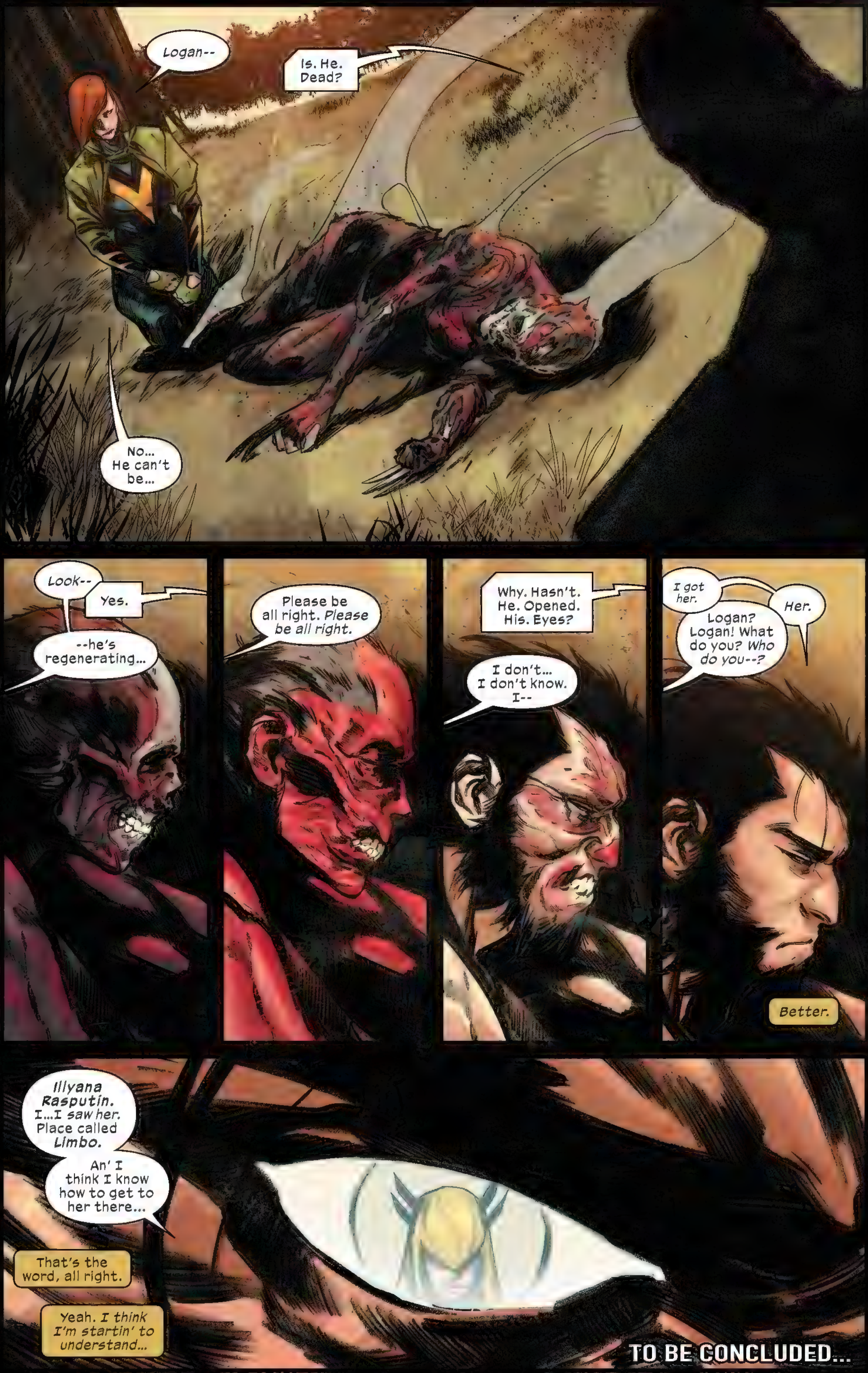

Logan. Came. This. Way.
I can sense it too.
Blood. Trail. Stops. Here.
Must've healed on the way.
Got him.
He's in there.
I--*hnn*--*that bite.* This hurts.
I think we can *trap him.*
And. Then?
And then we try to break through.
Try.
What other choice do we have? We have to save him.
He's one of us.


Logan... I...*I know you're in here.*
I know that something has a hold of your mind, but...
...I want you to try to *remember.*
A few weeks ago, you told me that if you ever turned again, you wanted me to take it out of you. *Let me help you.*
Do you remember that, Logan?
Logan, do you--?
RAAARRGH!


Hnn.
RRrRRRRRRrRr...
SENT-ONE!
CATCH!
SKRAAACH
WHOOOOOOM
GrrRRnnNRRnNRNnn.


You got him?
He. Is. Fighting. But. I. Got--
SHUNK
SHUNK
LOGAN!
RRrRRRRRrrrRR...
This will hurt.


RRRRARRRGH!
FRRRRSHHH
RAAARRRRAAARGGH!
Hold him. The fire will burn it out of him.
Rrrrrrr...
There...
...it's gone.
Sent-One, let him out.
Let him heal.
FUMP


Logan--
Is. He. Dead?
No... He can't be...
Look--
Yes.
--he's regenerating...
Please be all right. *Please* be all right.
Why. Hasn't. He. Opened. His. Eyes?
I don't... I don't know. I--
I got her.
Her.
Logan? Logan! What do you? *Who do you--?*
Better.
Illyana Rasputin. I...*I saw her.* Place called *Limbo.*
An' I think I know how to get to her there...
That's the word, all right.
Yeah. *I think I'm startin' to understand...*

TO BE CONCLUDED...

WRITER: **CHRIS CONDON**
ARTIST: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

COLOR ARTIST: **BRYAN VALENZA**
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTISTS: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO & FRANK MARTIN**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **PAULO SIQUEIRA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG; IVAN TAO; JUNGGEUN YOON**

DESIGNER: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
CONDON
CAPPUCCIO | VALENZA

ON SALE IN **APRIL**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

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ENDGAME
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BY **DENIZ CAMP**, **TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

23

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

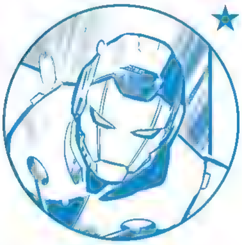
Then the Maker was locked away for two years inside **THE CITY** by inventor **HOWARD STARK**. Howard's teenage son, **TONY**, took on the codename **IRON LAD** and began recruiting a network of heroes to fight back against the Maker's Council and prepare for the Maker's return.

But time's up—the City has opened. Iron Lad projected a rousing message across the globe about the true history of the world, inspiring civilians to rise up against the Maker's rule while the **ULTIMATES** battle the Council and confront the Maker.

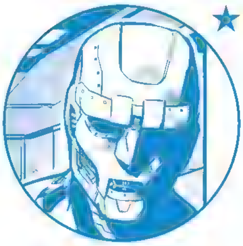
Meanwhile, the Asgardians **THOR** and **SIF** have been gathering allies across the **NINE REALMS**—including the fire demon **SURTUR**—to rebel against the evil **LOKI**, whom the Maker placed in power.

THE ULTIMATES

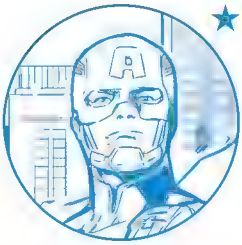
CAST:



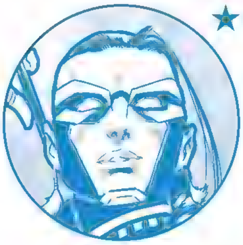
IRON LAD
TONY STARK



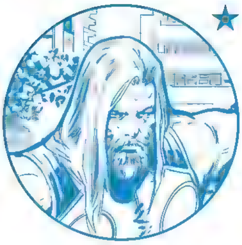
DOOM
REED RICHARDS



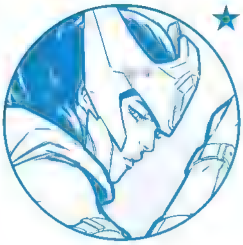
CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS



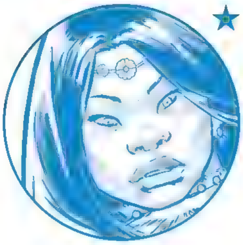
HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY



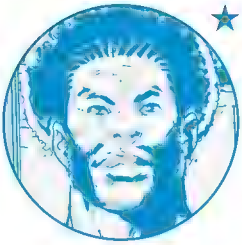
THOR
GOD OF THUNDER



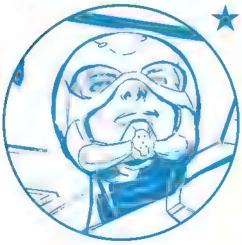
SIF
WARRIOR GODDESS



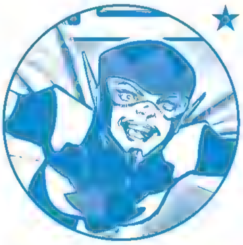
SHE-HULK
LEJORI JOENA ZAKARIA



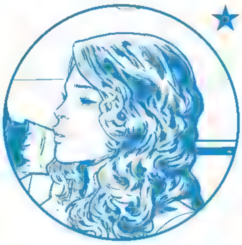
LUKE CAGE
PRISON REVOLTER



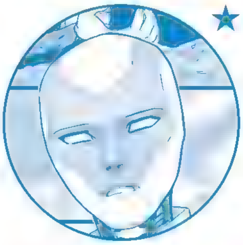
GIANT-MAN
HANK PYM



WASP
JANET VAN DYNE

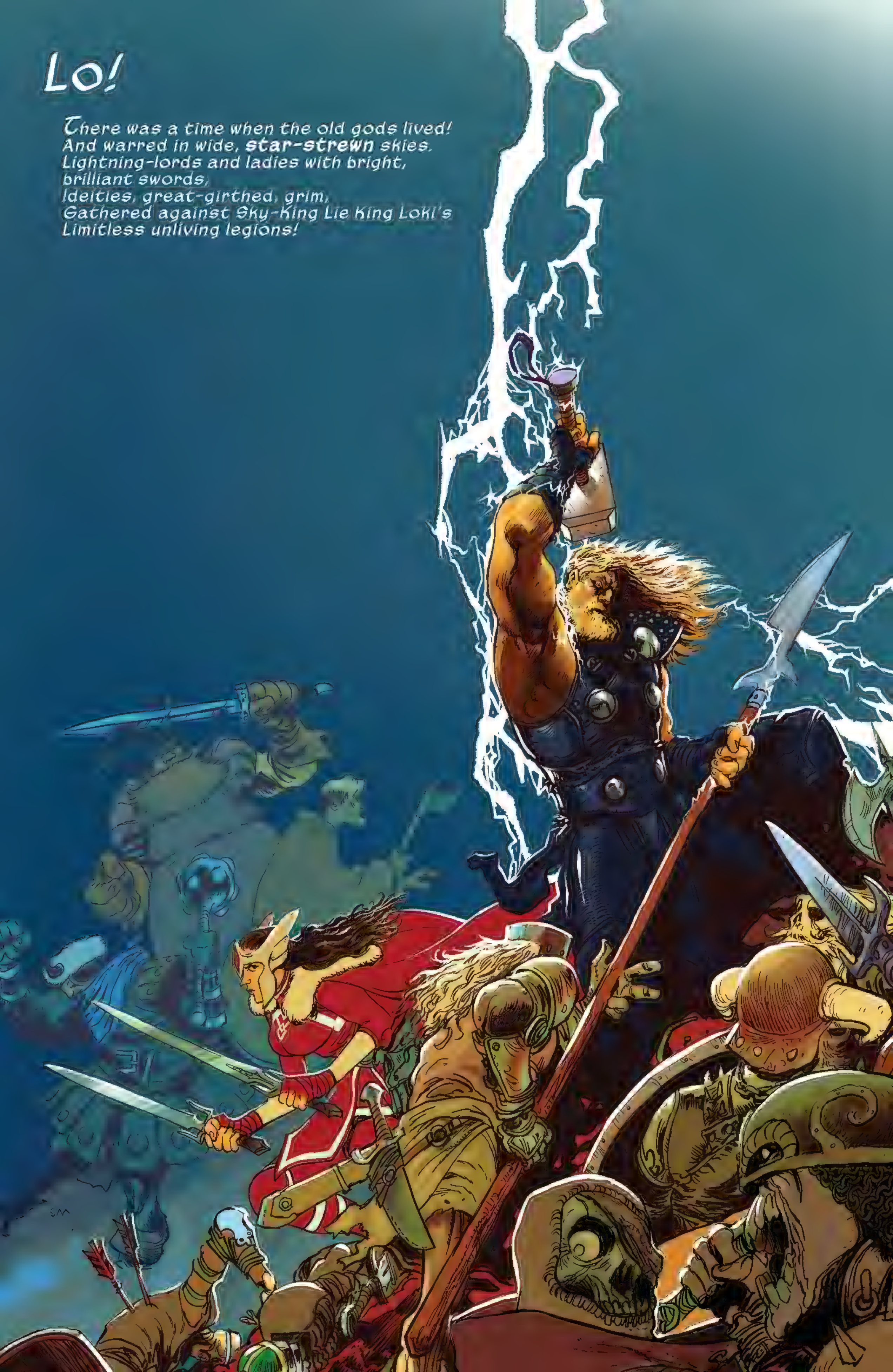


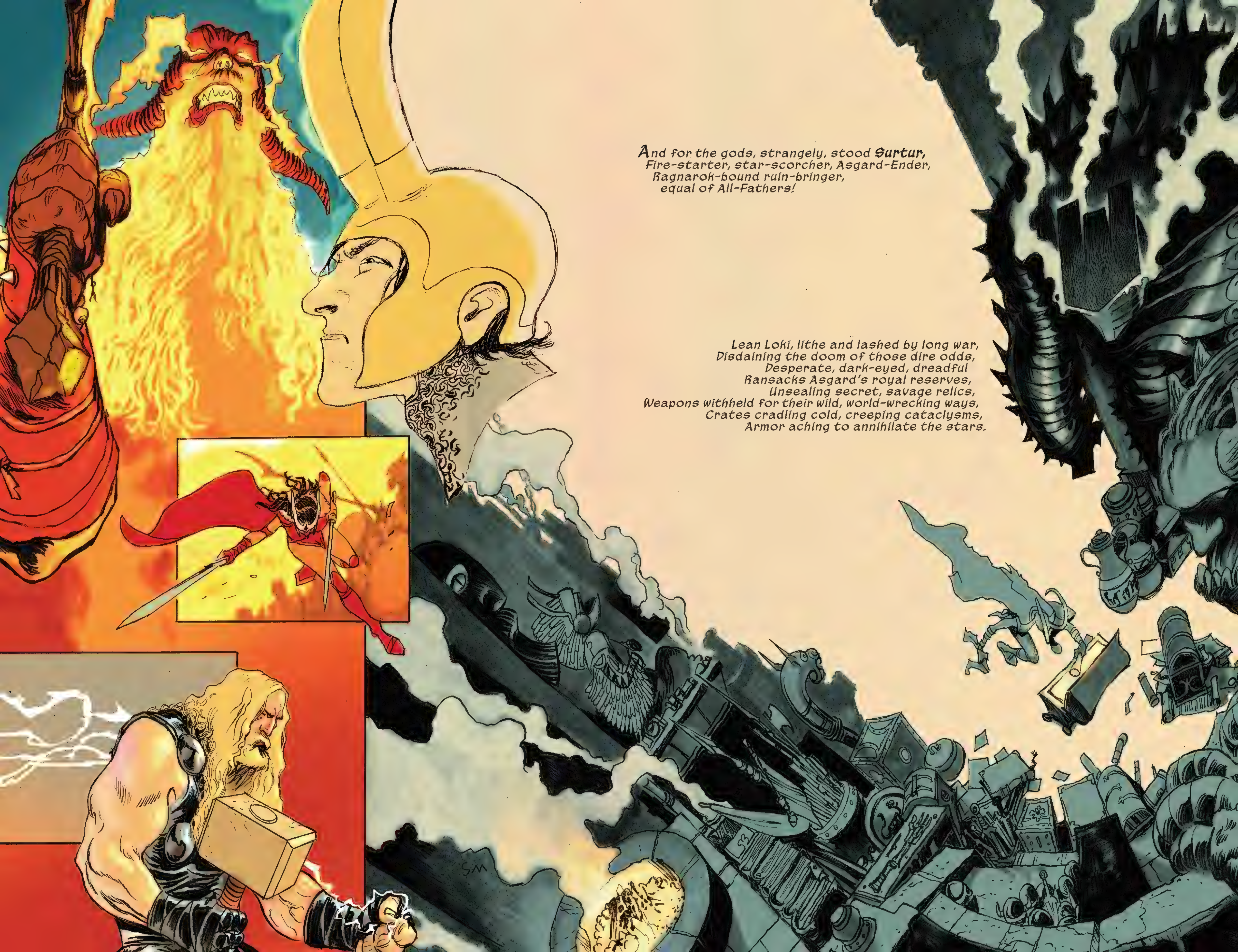
AMERICA CHAVEZ
COSMIC POWERHOUSE



VISION
JIM HAMMOND

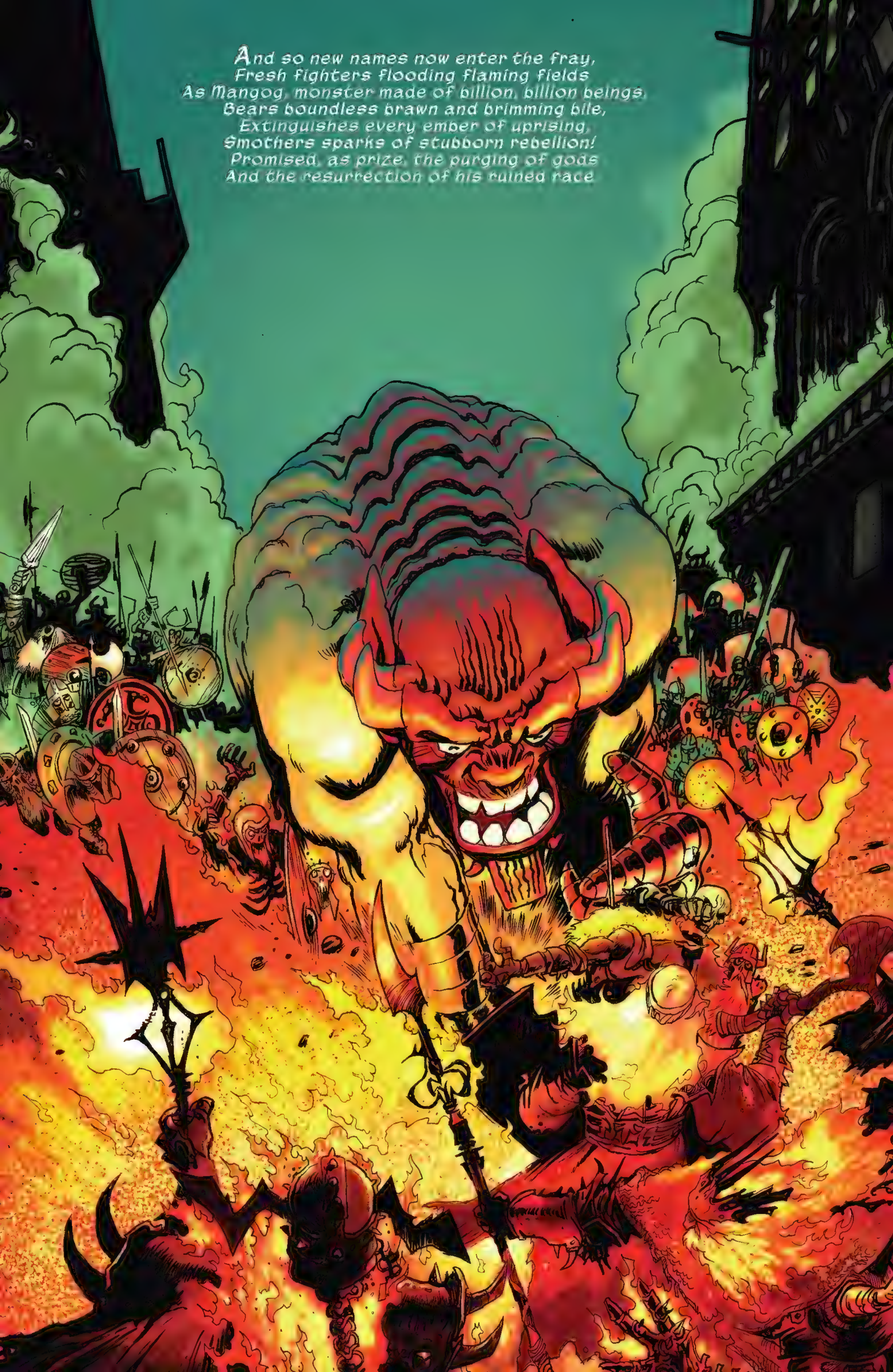
APRIL 2026

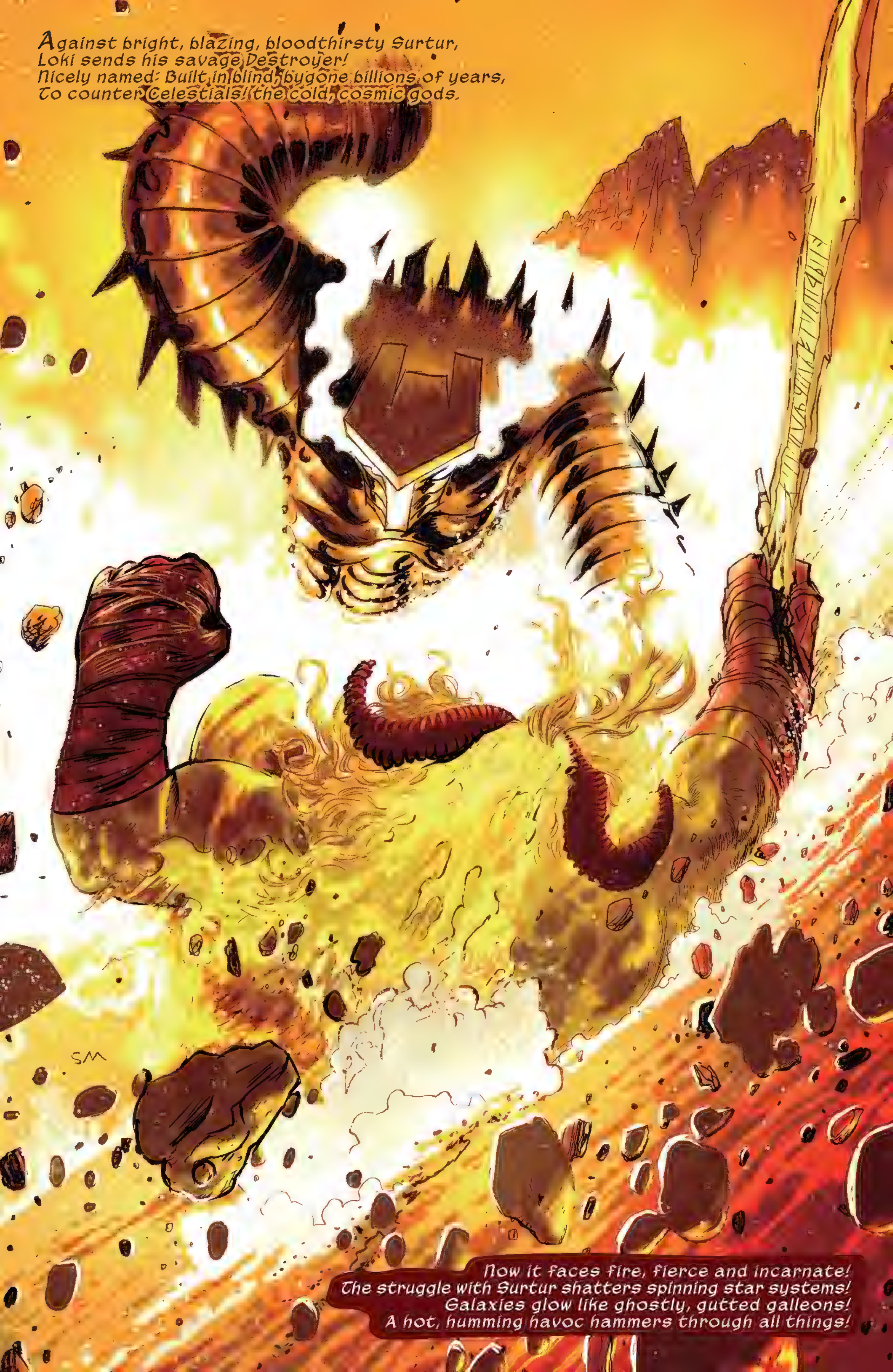

Lo!
There was a time when the old gods lived!
And warred in wide, **star-strewn** skies.
Lightning-lords and ladies with bright,
brilliant swords,
Ideities, great-girthed, grim,
Gathered against Sky-King Lie King Loki's
Limitless unliving legions!
SM

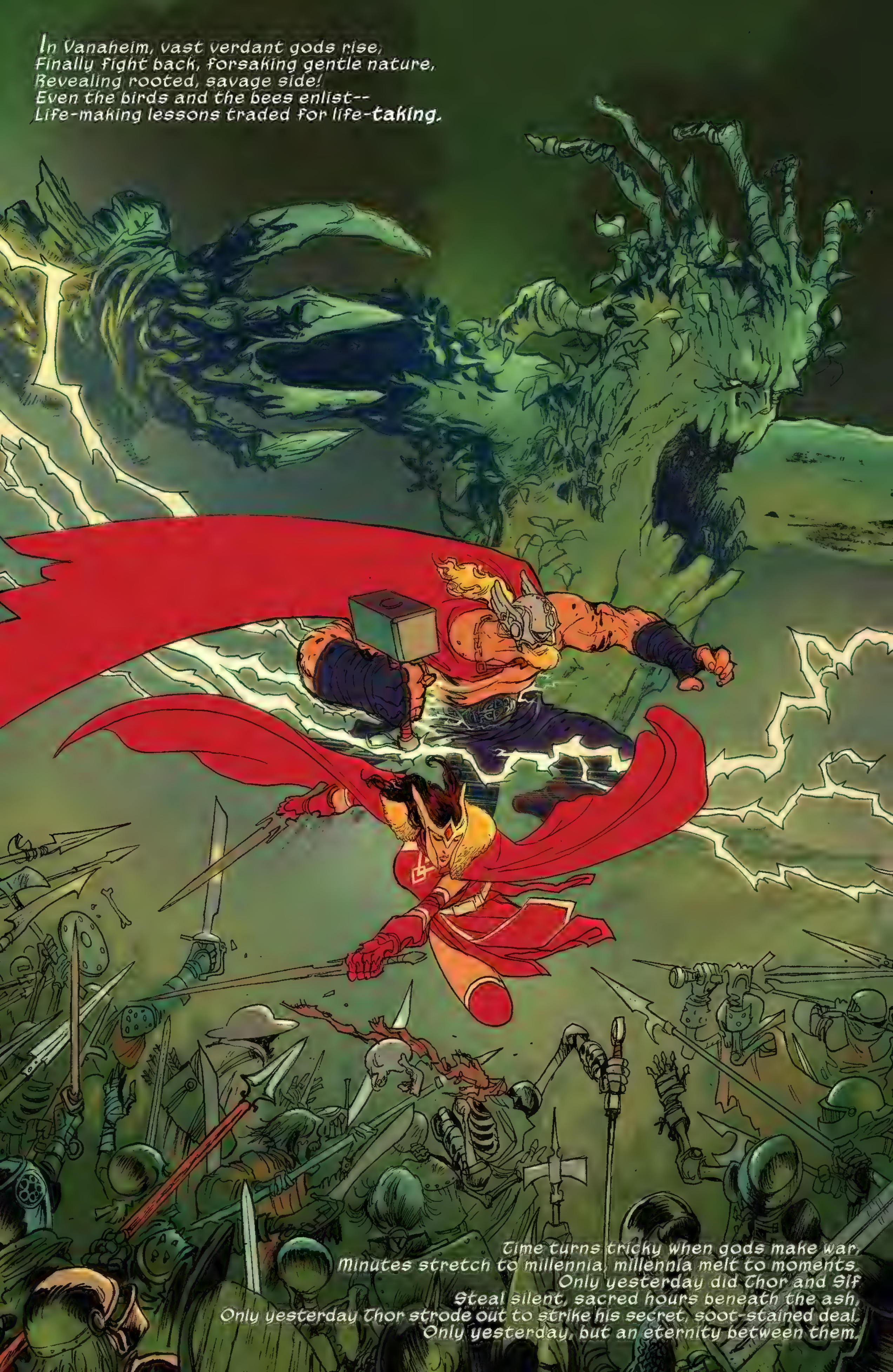


*A*nd for the gods, strangely, stood **Surtur,**
Fire-starter, star-scorcher, Asgard-Ender,
Ragnarok-bound ruin-bringer,
equal of All-Fathers!

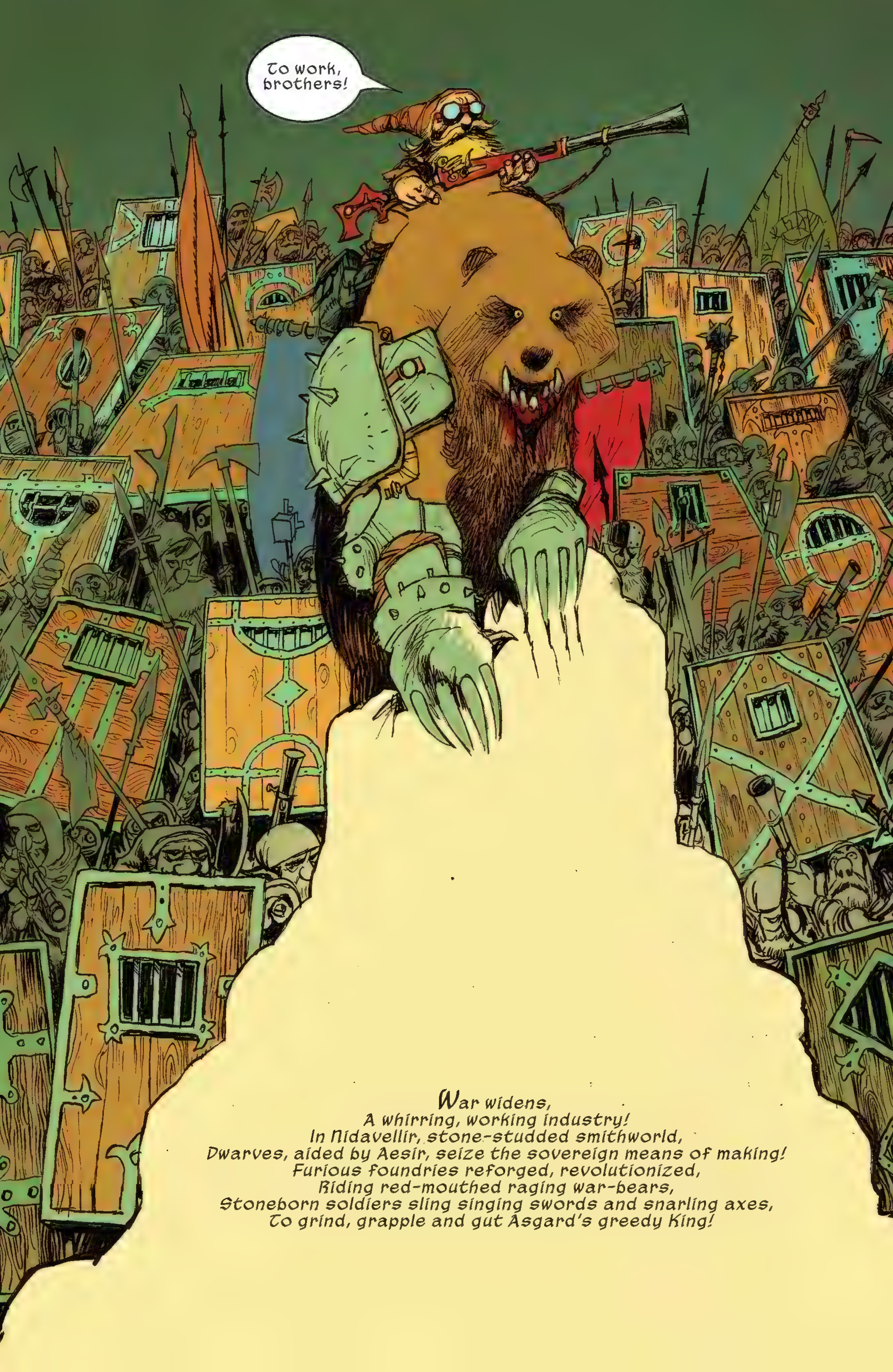
Lean Loki, lithe and lashed by long war,
Disdaining the doom of those dire odds,
Desperate, dark-eyed, dreadful
Ransacks Asgard's royal reserves,
Unsealing secret, savage relics,
Weapons withheld for their wild, world-wrecking ways,
Crates cradling cold, creeping cataclysms,
Armor aching to annihilate the stars.

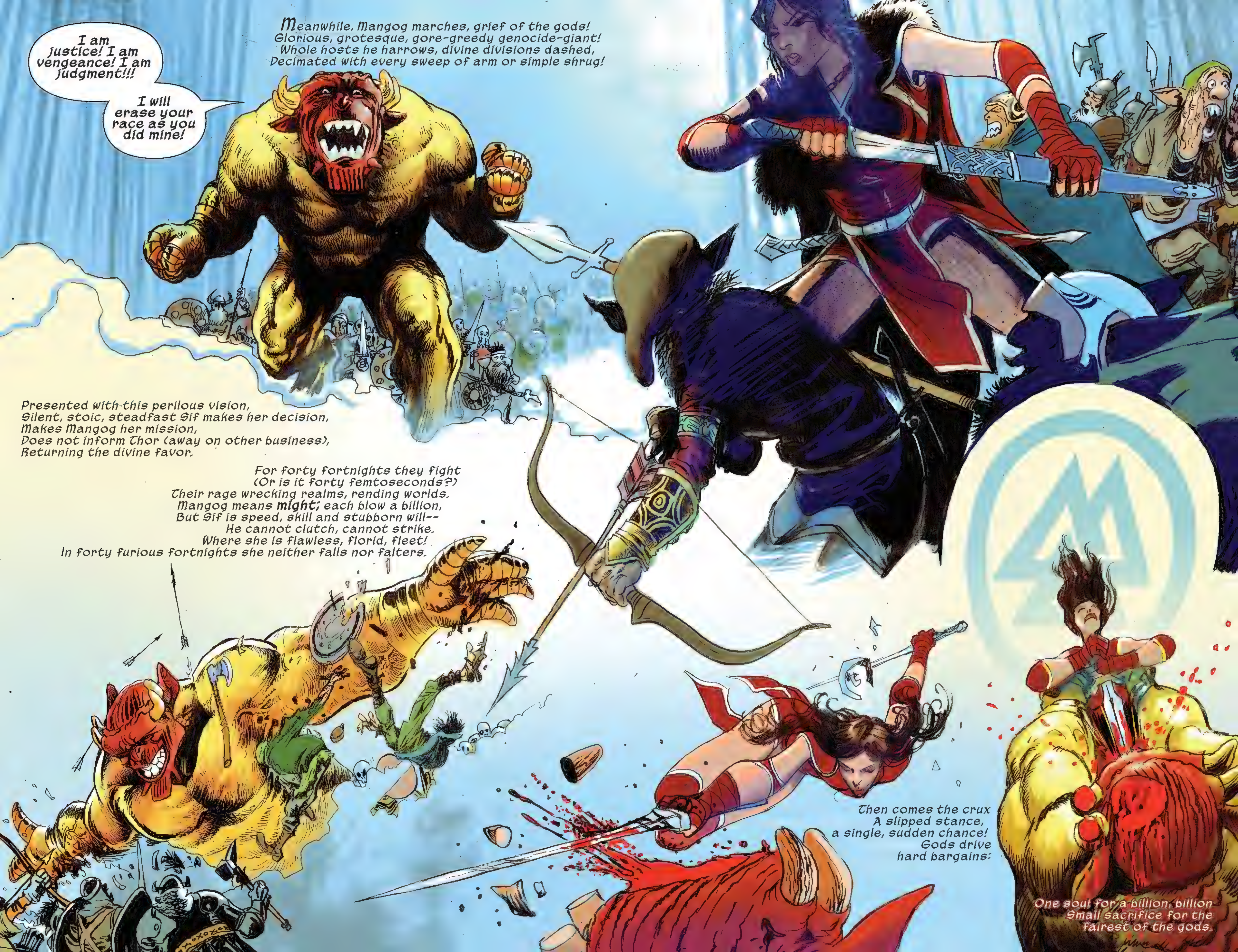

And so new names now enter the fray,
Fresh fighters flooding flaming fields
As Mangog, monster made of billion, billion beings,
Bears boundless brawn and brimming bile,
Extinguishes every ember of uprising,
Smothers sparks of stubborn rebellion!
Promised, as prize, the purging of gods
And the resurrection of his ruined race


Against bright, blazing, bloodthirsty Surtur, Loki sends his savage Destroyer! Nicely named: Built in blind, bygone billions of years, To counter Celestials! the cold, cosmic gods.
SM
Now it faces fire, fierce and incarnate! The struggle with Surtur shatters spinning star systems! Galaxies glow like ghostly, gutted galleons! A hot, humming havoc hammers through all things!



In Vanaheim, vast verdant gods rise,
Finally fight back, forsaking gentle nature,
Revealing rooted, savage side!
Even the birds and the bees enlist--
Life-making lessons traded for life-**taking.**
Time turns tricky when gods make war,
Minutes stretch to millennia, millennia melt to moments.
Only yesterday did Thor and Sif
Steal silent, sacred hours beneath the ash,
Only yesterday Thor strode out to strike his secret, soot-stained deal.
Only yesterday, but an eternity between them.


To work, brothers!
War widens,
A whirring, working industry!
In Nidavellir, stone-studded smithworld,
Dwarves, aided by Aesir, seize the sovereign means of making!
Furious foundries reforged, revolutionized,
Riding red-mouthed raging war-bears,
Stoneborn soldiers sling singing swords and snarling axes,
To grind, grapple and gut Asgard's greedy King!


I am Justice! I am vengeance! I am judgment!!!
I will erase your race as you did mine!

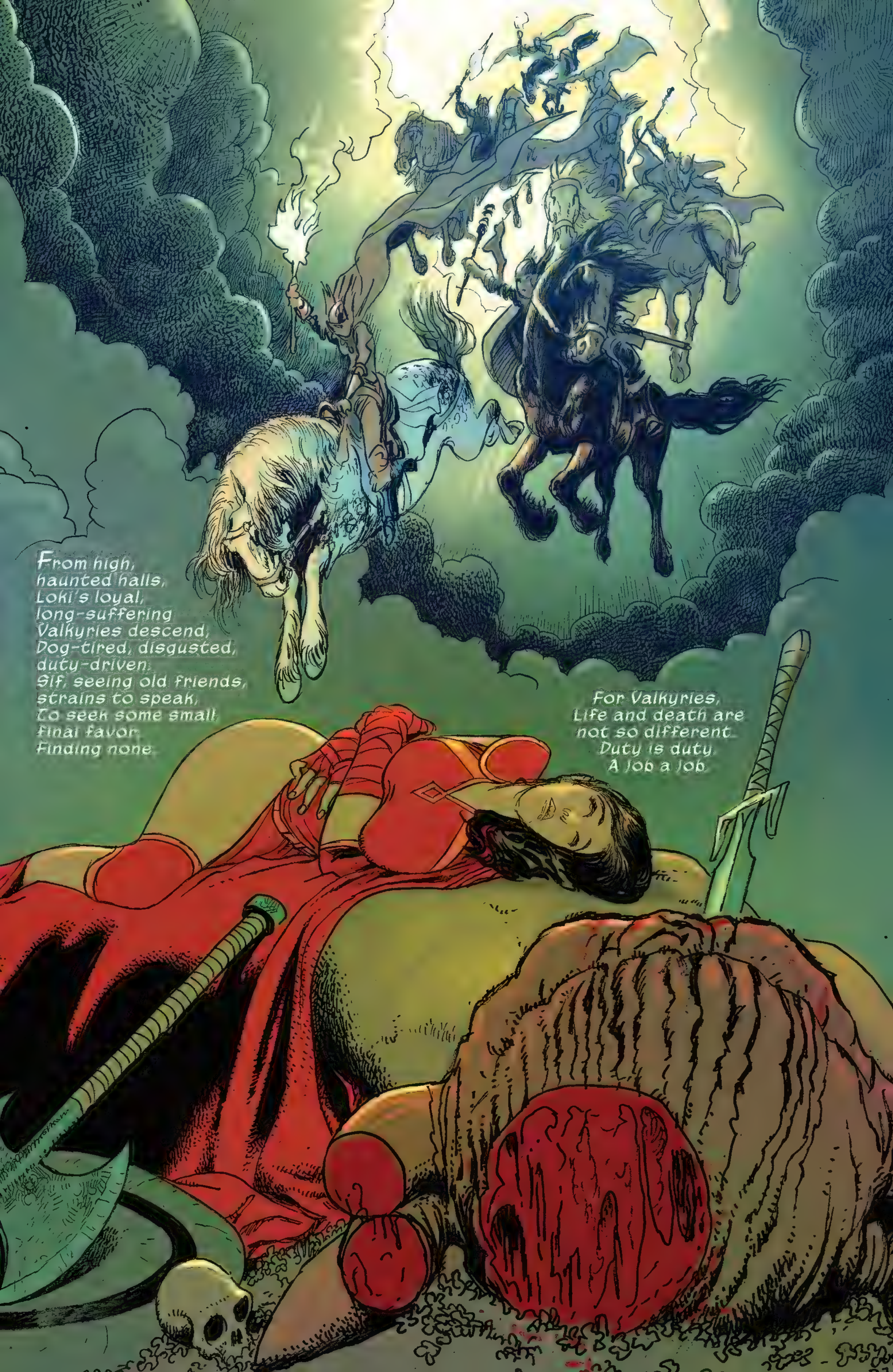
Meanwhile, Mangog marches, grief of the gods!
Glorious, grotesque, gore-greedy genocide-giant!
Whole hosts he harrows, divine divisions dashed,
Decimated with every sweep of arm or simple shrug!

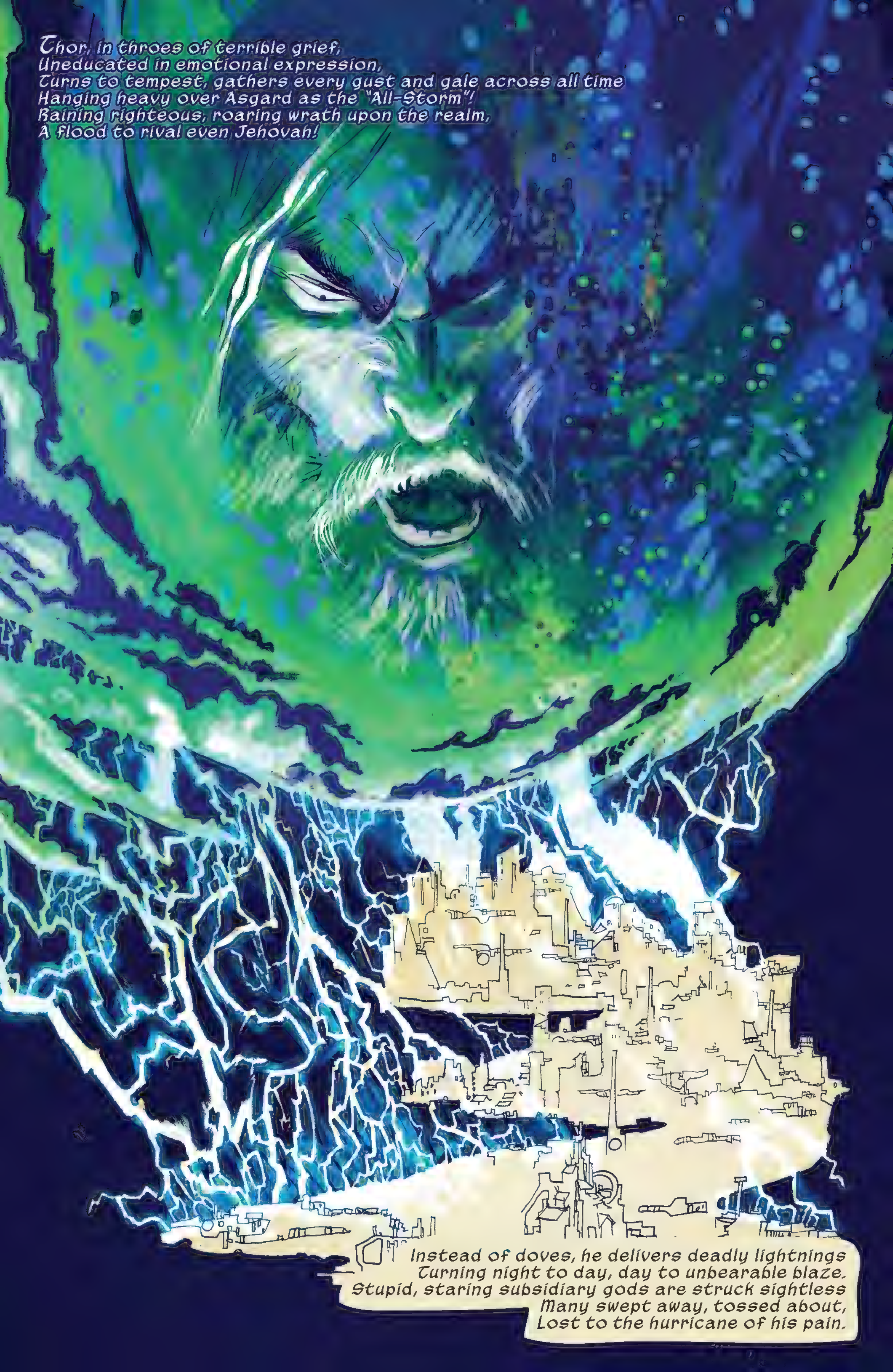
Presented with this perilous vision,
Silent, stoic, steadfast Sif makes her decision,
Makes Mangog her mission,
Does not inform Thor (away on other business),
Returning the divine favor.

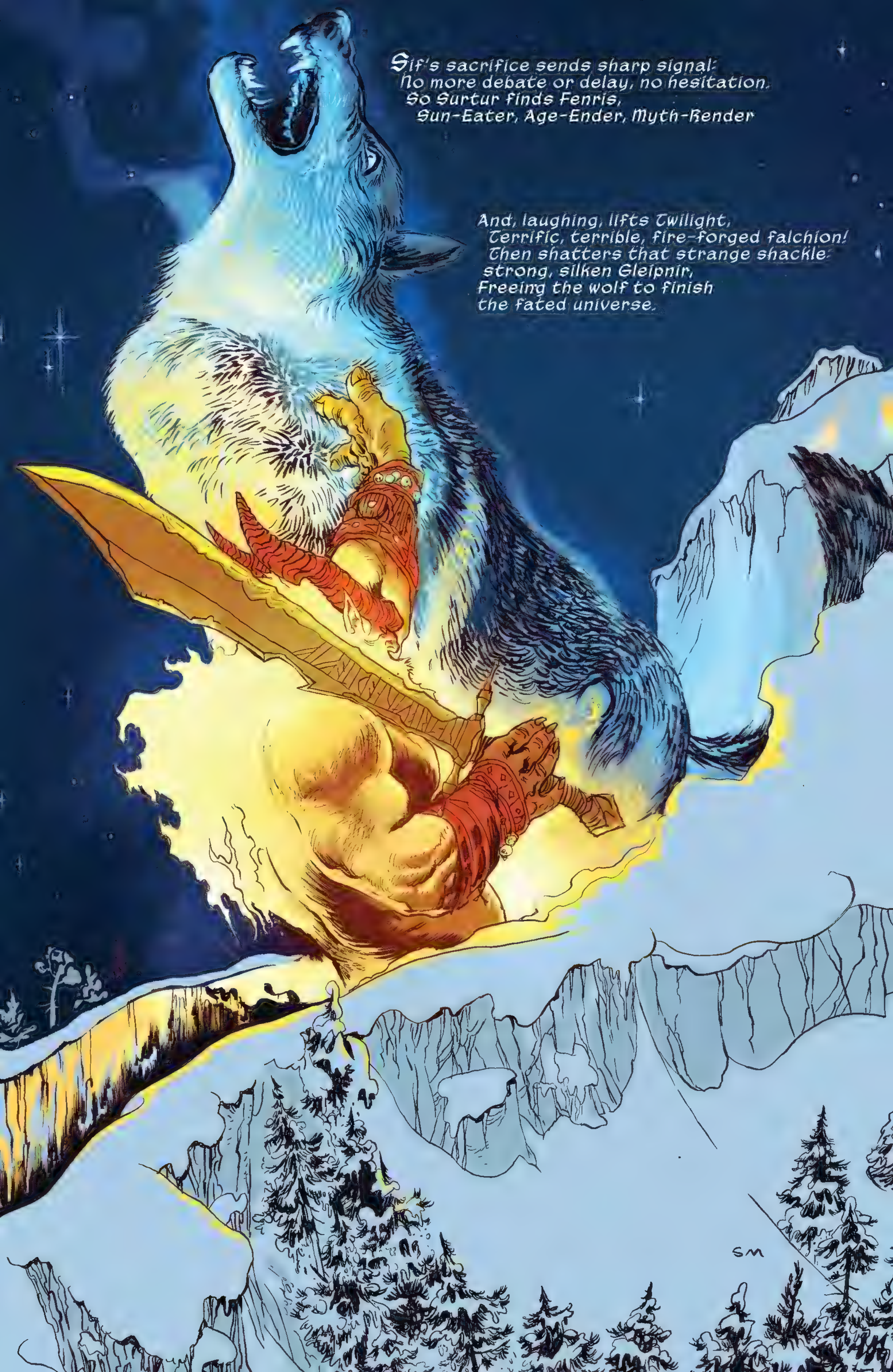
For forty fortnights they fight
(Or is it forty femtoseconds?)
Their rage wrecking realms, rending worlds.
Mangog means **might;** each blow a billion,
But Sif is speed, skill and stubborn will--
He cannot clutch, cannot strike.
Where she is flawless, florid, fleet!
In forty furious fortnights she neither falls nor falters.

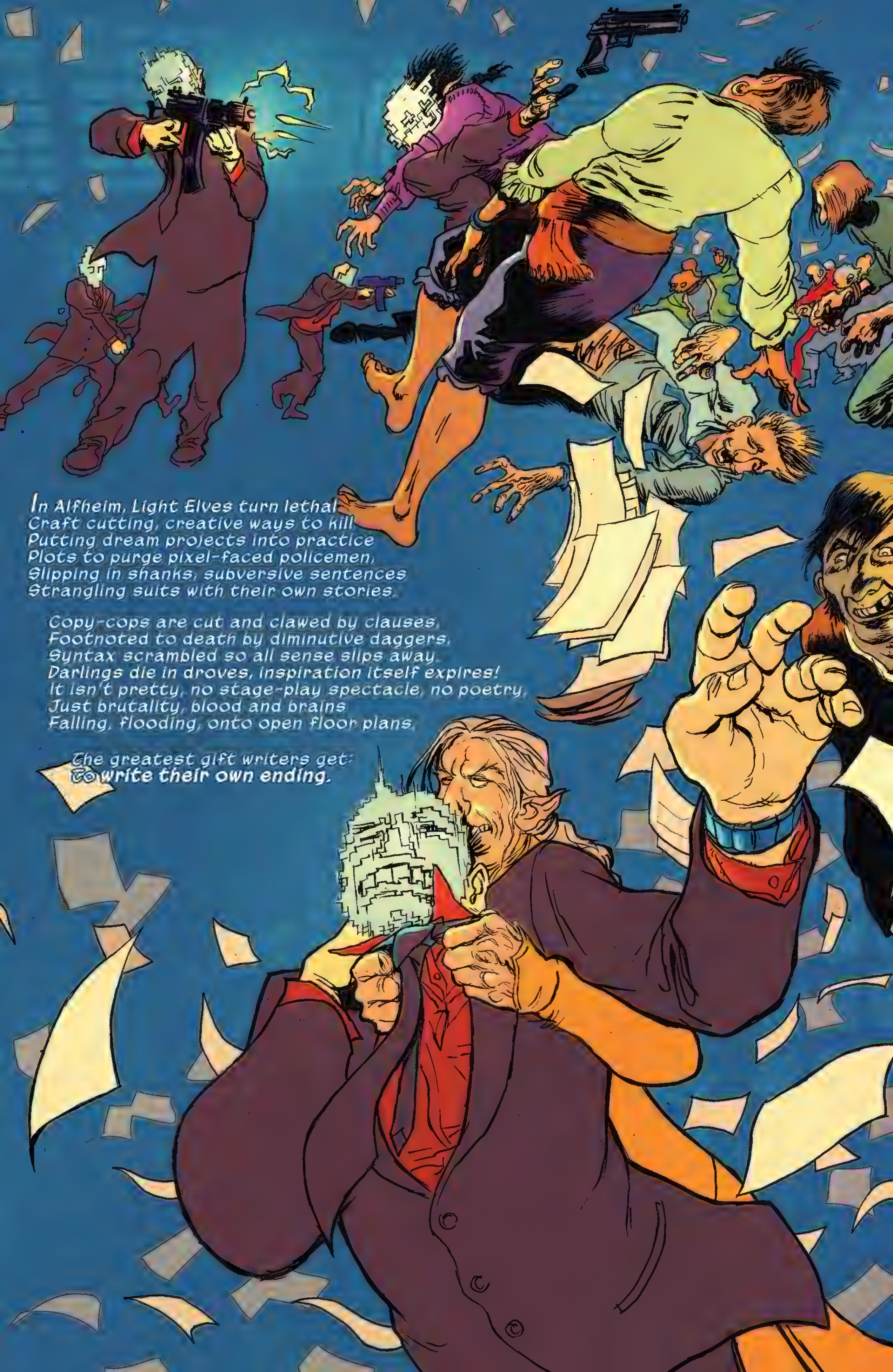
Then comes the crux
A slipped stance,
a single, sudden chance!
Gods drive
hard bargains:

One soul for a billion, billion
Small sacrifice for the
fairest of the gods.


From high, haunted halls, Loki's loyal, long-suffering Valkyries descend, Dog-tired, disgusted, duty-driven. Sif, seeing old friends, strains to speak, To seek some small final favor. Finding none.
For Valkyries, Life and death are not so different. Duty is duty. A job a job.

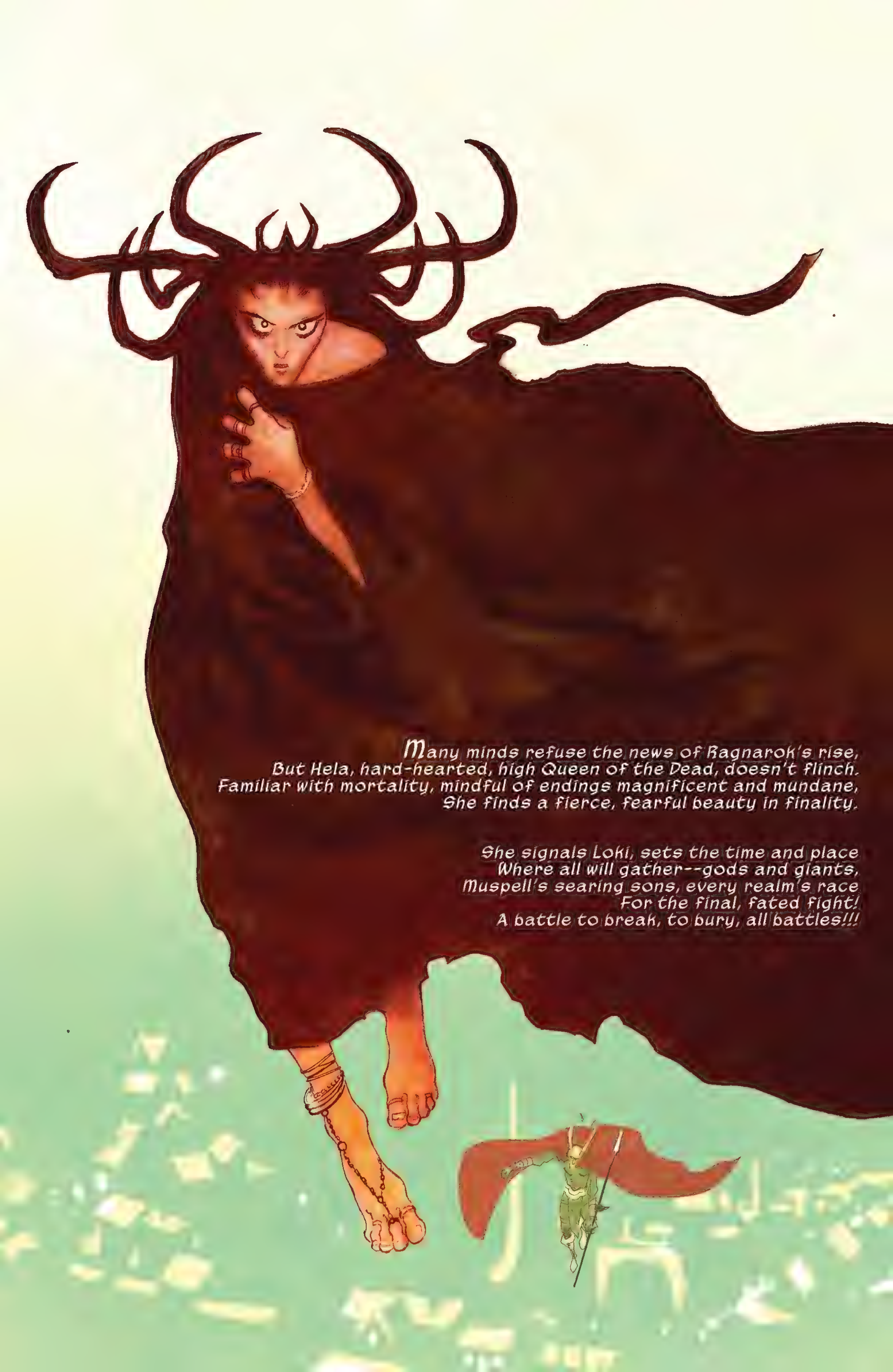

Thor, in throes of terrible grief,
Uneducated in emotional expression,
Turns to tempest, gathers every gust and gale across all time
Hanging heavy over Asgard as the "All-Storm"!
Raining righteous, roaring wrath upon the realm,
A flood to rival even Jehovah!
Instead of doves, he delivers deadly lightnings
Turning night to day, day to unbearable blaze.
Stupid, staring subsidiary gods are struck sightless
Many swept away, tossed about,
Lost to the hurricane of his pain.

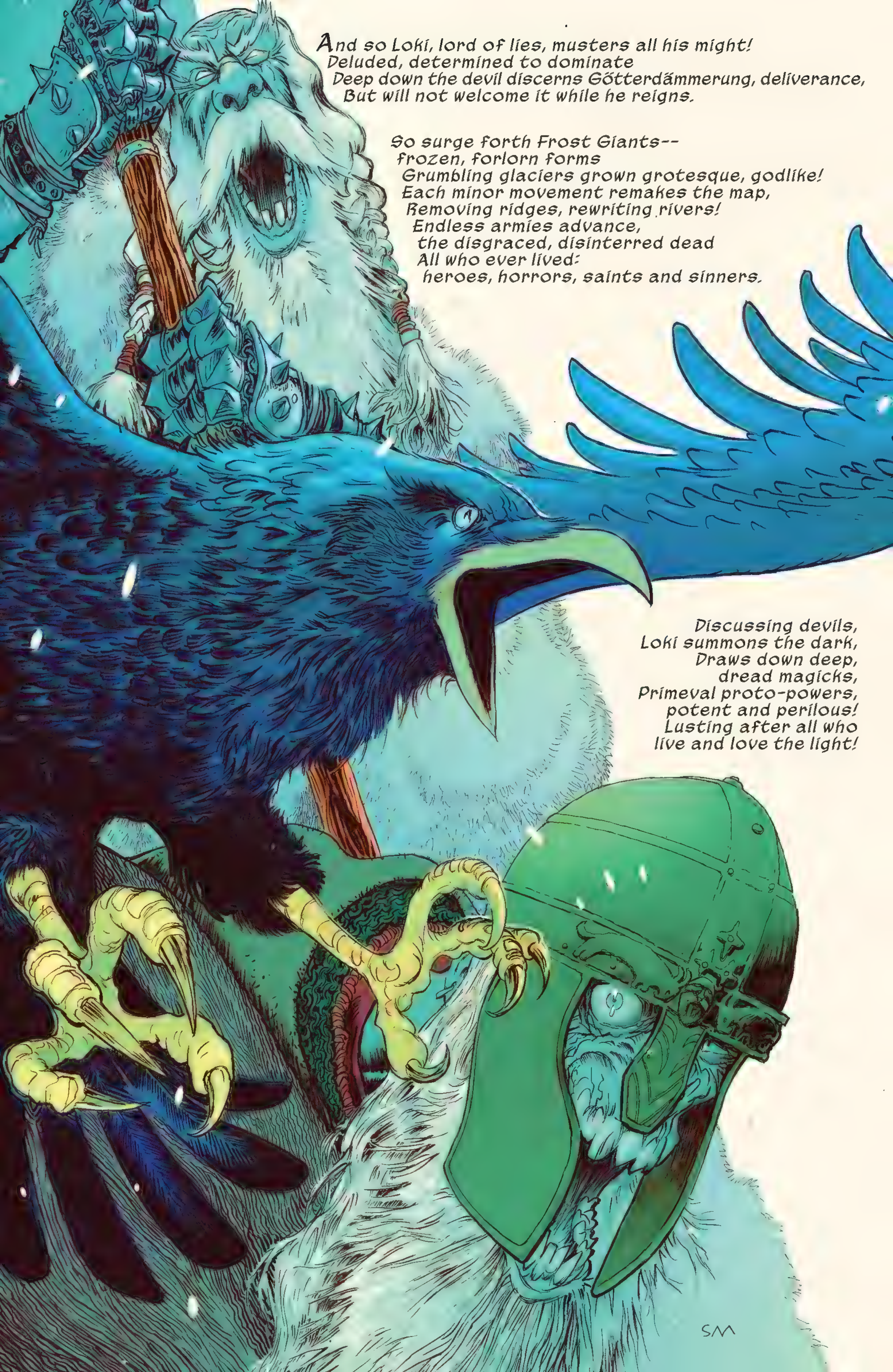

Sif's sacrifice sends sharp signal:
No more debate or delay, no hesitation.
So Surtur finds Fenris,
Sun-Eater, Age-Ender, Myth-Render
And, laughing, lifts Twilight,
Terrific, terrible, fire-forged falchion!
Then shatters that strange shackle
strong, silken Gleipnir,
Freeing the wolf to finish
the fated universe.
SM

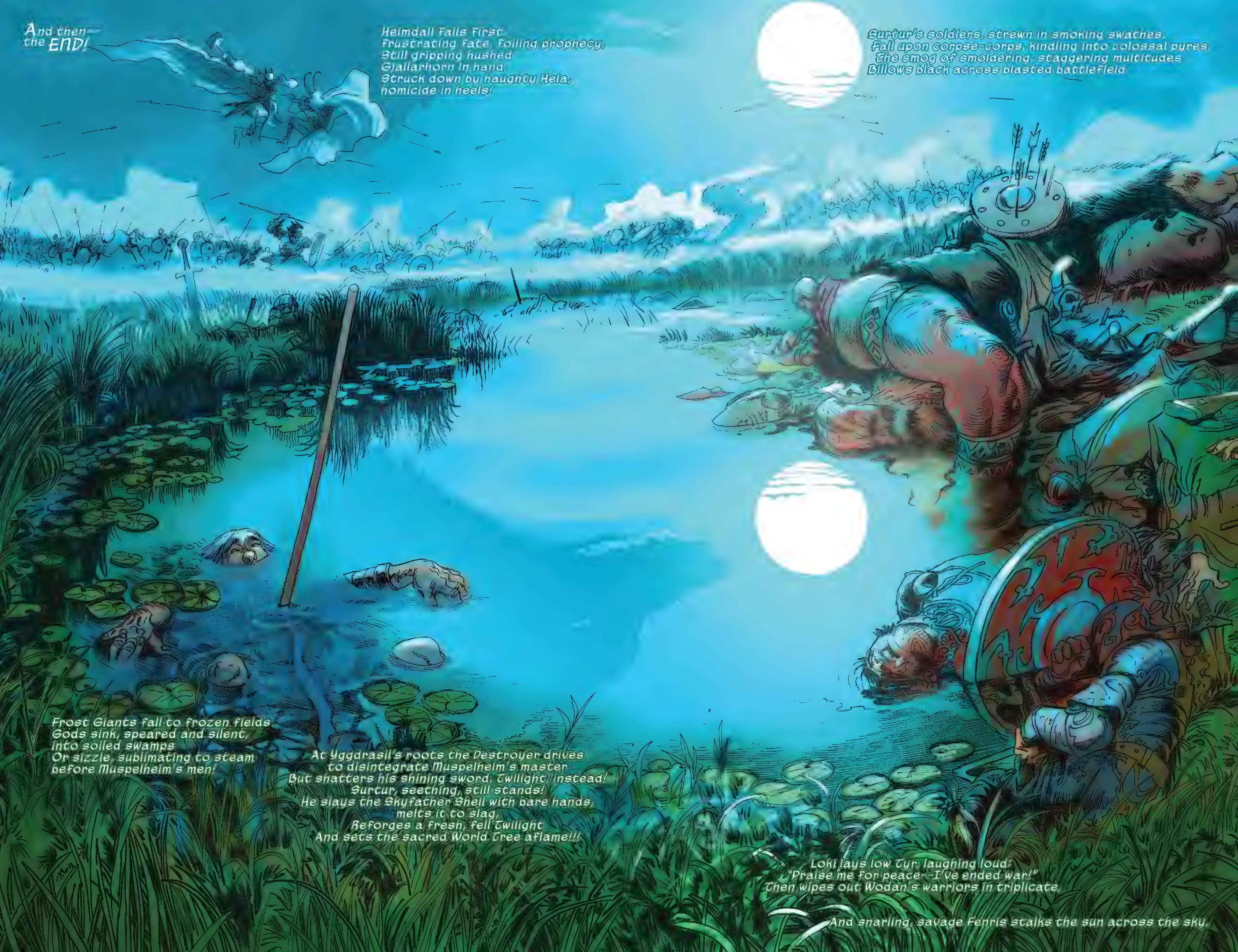

In Alfheim, Light Elves turn lethal
Craft cutting, creative ways to kill
Putting dream projects into practice
Plots to purge pixel-faced policemen,
Slipping in shanks, subversive sentences
Strangling suits with their own stories.

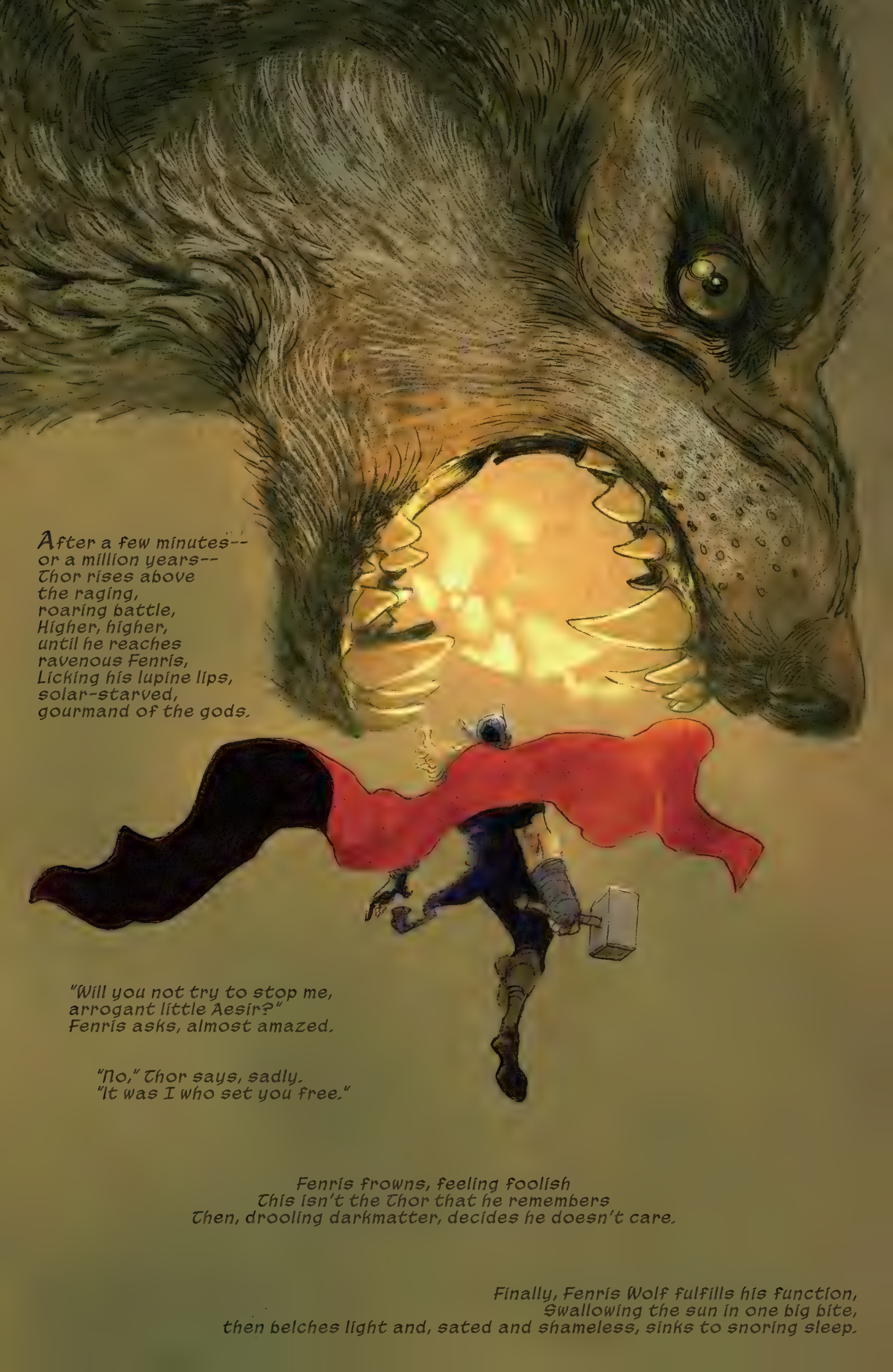
Copy-cops are cut and clawed by clauses,
Footnoted to death by diminutive daggers,
Syntax scrambled so all sense slips away.
Darlings die in droves, inspiration itself expires!
It isn't pretty, no stage-play spectacle, no poetry,
Just brutality, blood and brains
Falling, flooding, onto open floor plans.

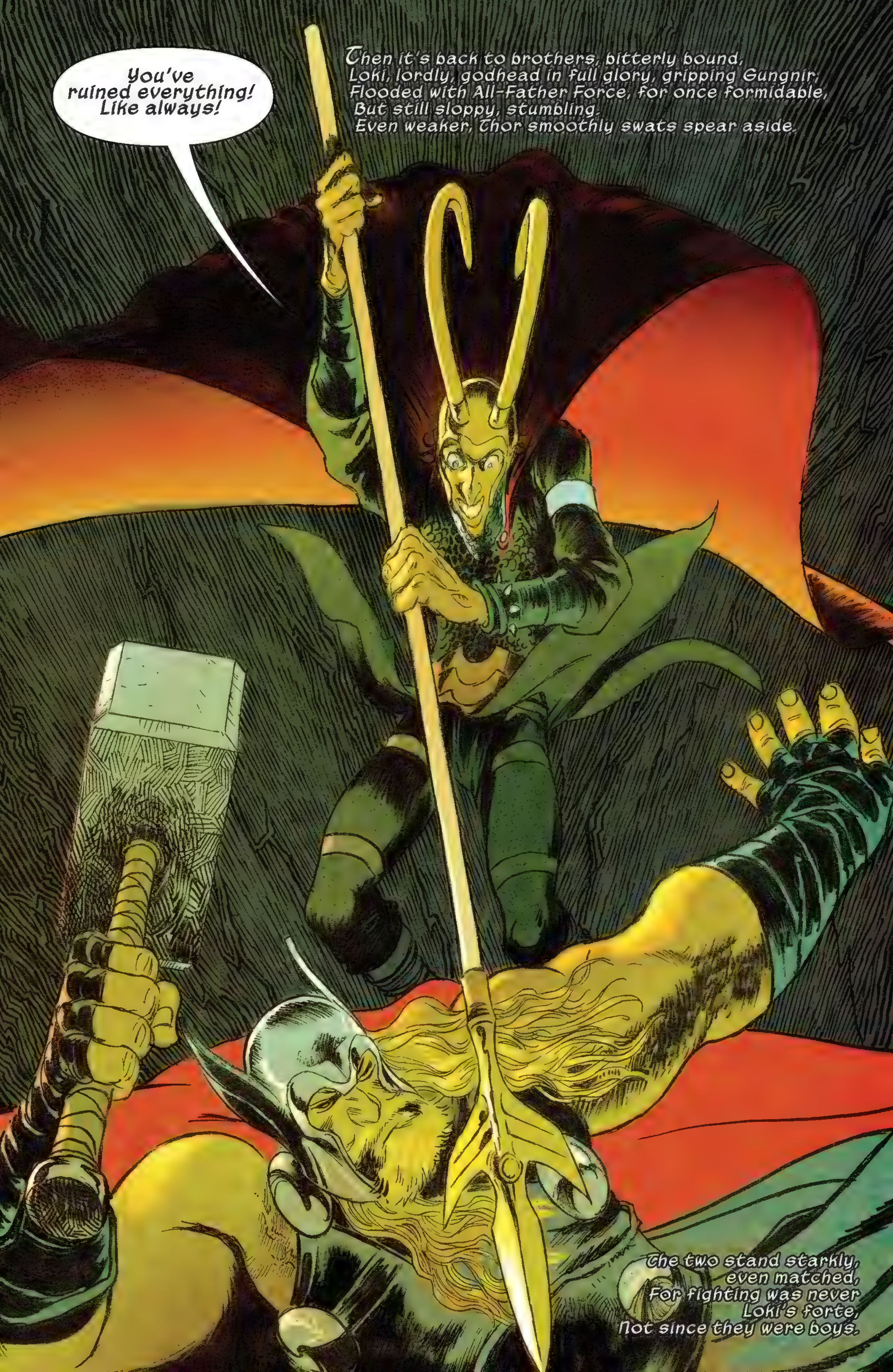
The greatest gift writers get:
To write their own ending.

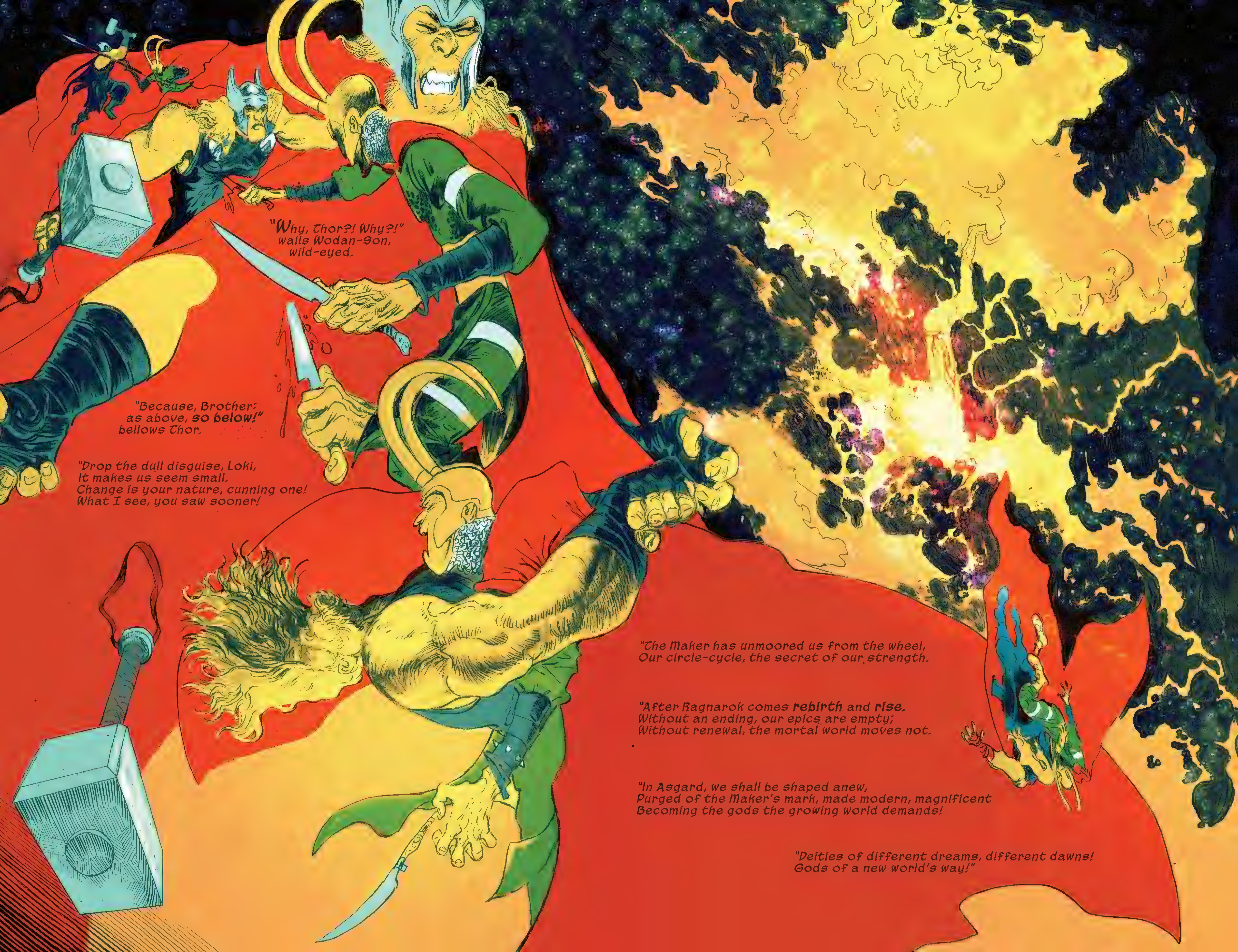

Many minds refuse the news of Ragnarok's rise,
But Hela, hard-hearted, high Queen of the Dead, doesn't flinch.
Familiar with mortality, mindful of endings magnificent and mundane,
She finds a fierce, fearful beauty in finality.
She signals Loki, sets the time and place
Where all will gather--gods and giants,
Muspell's searing sons, every realm's race
For the final, fated fight!
A battle to break, to bury, all battles!!!

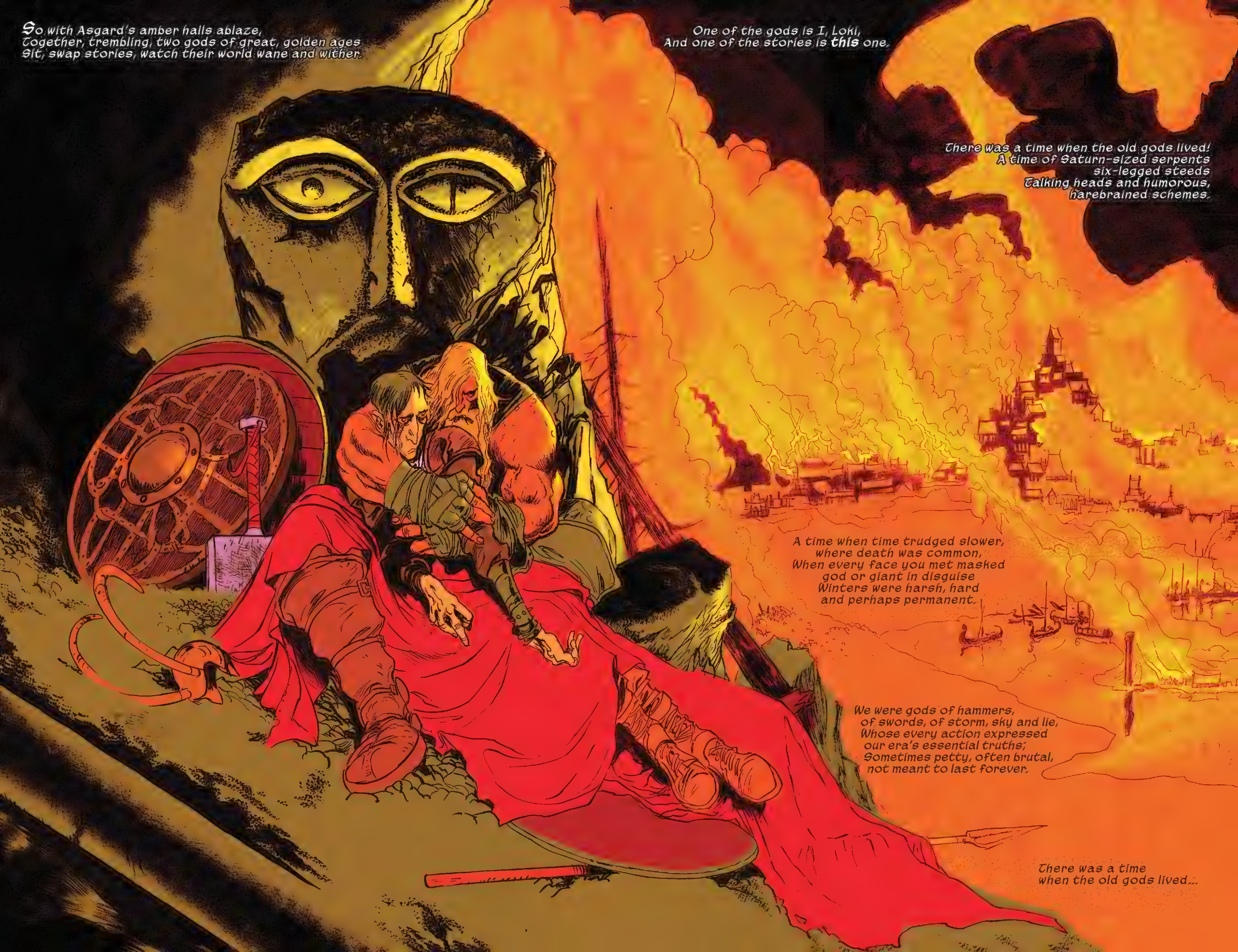

And so Loki, lord of lies, musters all his might!
Deluded, determined to dominate
Deep down the devil discerns Götterdämmerung, deliverance,
But will not welcome it while he reigns.
So surge forth Frost Giants--
frozen, forlorn forms
Grumbling glaciers grown grotesque, godlike!
Each minor movement remakes the map,
Removing ridges, rewriting rivers!
Endless armies advance,
the disgraced, disinterred dead
All who ever lived:
heroes, horrors, saints and sinners.
Discussing devils,
Loki summons the dark,
Draws down deep,
dread magicks,
Primeval proto-powers,
potent and perilous!
Lusting after all who
live and love the light!
SM

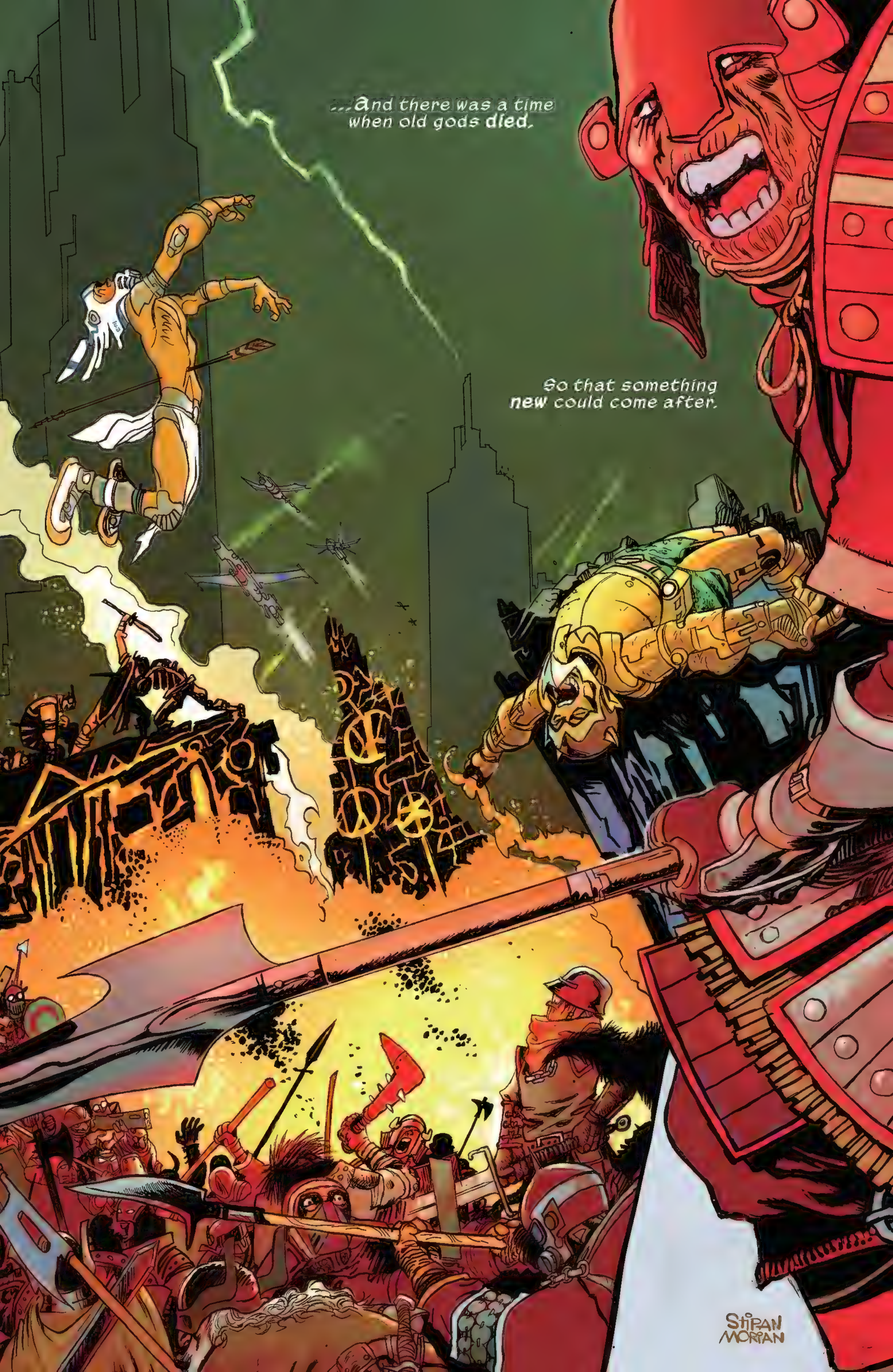

And then—
the END!
Heimdall falls first
frustrating fate, foiling prophecy,
Still gripping hushed
Gjallarhorn in hand,
Struck down by haughty Hela,
homicide in heels!
Surtur's soldiers, strewn in smoking swathes,
Fall upon corpse-corps, kindling into colossal pyres.
The smog of smoldering, staggering multitudes
Billows black across blasted battlefield.
Frost Giants fall to frozen fields.
Gods sink, speared and silent,
into soiled swamps
Or sizzle, sublimating to steam
before Muspelheim's men!
At Yggdrasil's roots the Destroyer drives
to disintegrate Muspelheim's master
But shatters his shining sword, Twilight, instead!
Surtur, seething, still stands!
He slays the Skyfather Shell with bare hands,
melts it to slag,
Reforges a fresh, fell Twilight
And sets the sacred World Tree aflame!!!
Loki lays low Tyr, laughing loud:
"Praise me for peace--I've ended war!"
Then wipes out Wodan's warriors in triplicate.
And snarling, savage Fenris stalks the sun across the sky.


After a few minutes--
or a million years--
Thor rises above
the raging,
roaring battle,
Higher, higher,
until he reaches
ravenous Fenris,
Licking his lupine lips,
solar-starved,
gourmand of the gods.
"Will you not try to stop me,
arrogant little Aesir?"
Fenris asks, almost amazed.
"No," Thor says, sadly.
"It was I who set you free."
Fenris frowns, feeling foolish
This isn't the Thor that he remembers
Then, drooling darkmatter, decides he doesn't care.
Finally, Fenris Wolf fulfills his function,
Swallowing the sun in one big bite,
then belches light and, sated and shameless, sinks to snoring sleep.


You've ruined everything! Like always!
Then it's back to brothers, bitterly bound,
Loki, lordly, godhead in full glory, gripping Gungnir,
Flooded with All-Father Force, for once formidable,
But still sloppy, stumbling.
Even weaker, Thor smoothly swats spear aside.
The two stand starkly,
even matched,
For fighting was never
Loki's forte,
Not since they were boys.


"Why, Thor?! Why?!" wails Wodan-Son, wild-eyed.
"Because, Brother: as above, **so below!**" bellows Thor.
"Drop the dull disguise, Loki, It makes us seem small. Change is your nature, cunning one! What I see, you saw sooner!
"The Maker has unmoored us from the wheel, Our circle-cycle, the secret of our strength.
"After Ragnarok comes **rebirth** and **rise.** Without an ending, our epics are empty; Without renewal, the mortal world moves not.
"In Asgard, we shall be shaped anew, Purged of the Maker's mark, made modern, magnificent Becoming the gods the growing world demands!
"Deities of different dreams, different dawns! Gods of a new world's way!"


So with Asgard's amber halls ablaze,
Together, trembling, two gods of great, golden ages
Sit, swap stories, watch their world wane and wither.
One of the gods is I, Loki,
And one of the stories is **this** one.
There was a time when the old gods lived!
A time of Saturn-sized serpents
six-legged steeds
Talking heads and humorous,
harebrained schemes.
A time when time trudged slower,
where death was common,
When every face you met masked
god or giant in disguise
Winters were harsh, hard
and perhaps permanent.
We were gods of hammers,
of swords, of storm, sky and lie,
Whose every action expressed
our era's essential truths;
Sometimes petty, often brutal,
not meant to last forever.
There was a time
when the old gods lived...


...and there was a time when old gods **died**.
So that something **new** could come after.
STIPAN MORIAN

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTIST: **STIPAN MORIAN**

LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTISTS: **DIKE RUAN & NEERAJ MENON**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **INHYUK LEE; GERMÁN PERALTA;**
MAHMUD ASRAR & MATTHEW WILSON;
CAFU & MORENO DINISIO

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
PRODUCTION: **GABRIEL MATA**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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FRIGERI | BLEE

ON SALE IN **MAY**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

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ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #16

BY **CHRIS CONDON** & **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

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ULTIMATE ENDGAME #4

BY **DENIZ CAMP, TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

ON SALE THIS JUNE

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ENDGAME
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ULTIMATE ENDGAME #5

BY **DENIZ CAMP, TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

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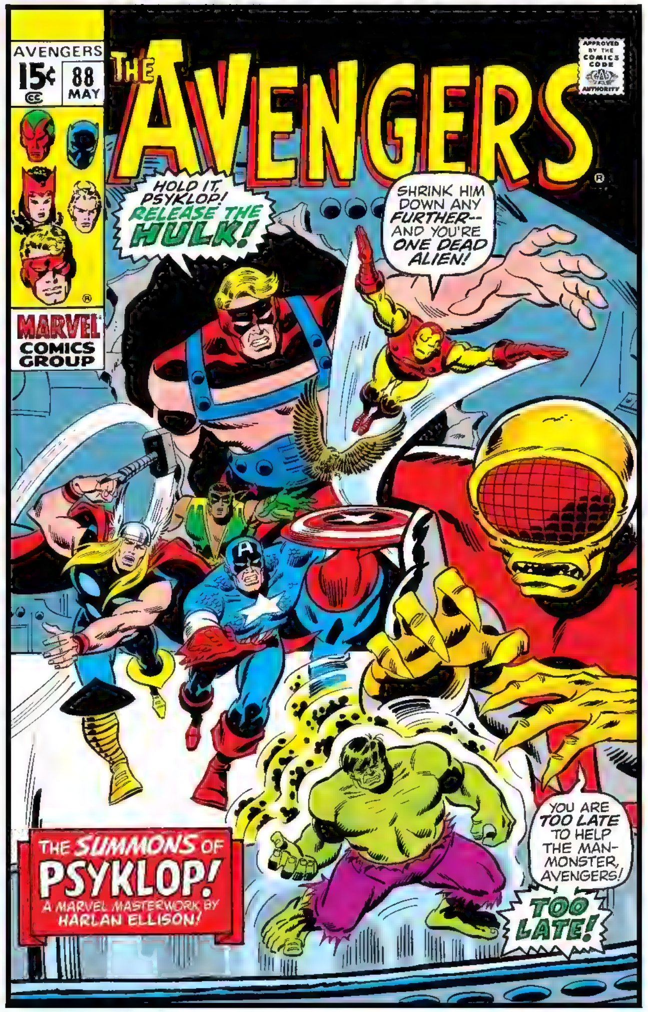
UNIVERSE
FINALE
1

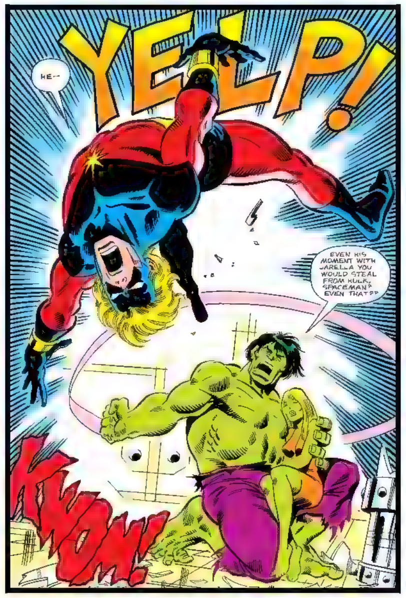
ULTIMATE UNIVERSE: FINALE #1

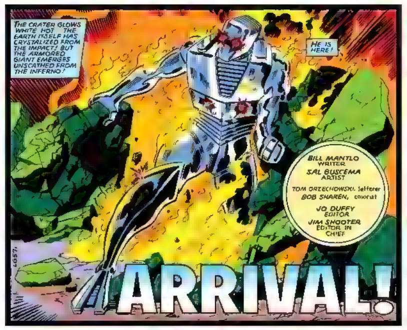
BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN, BRYAN HILL, PEACH MOMOKO, DENIZ CAMP, CHRIS CONDON, MARCO CHECCHETTO, STEFANO CASELLI, JUAN FRIGERI** & **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

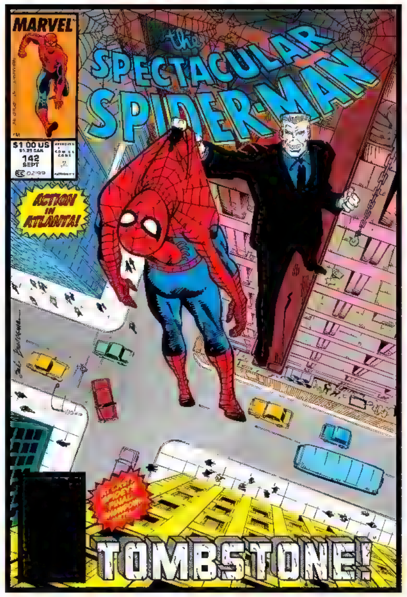
WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

SAL BUSCEMA
1936-2026

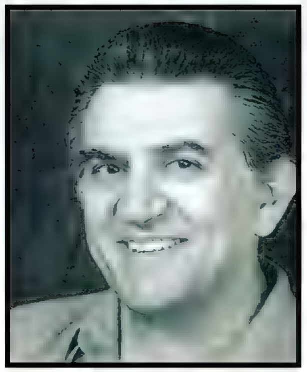

AVENGERS
15¢
88
MAY
CC
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE AVENGERS
MARVEL COMICS GROUP
HOLD IT, PSYKLOP! RELEASE THE HULK!
SHRINK HIM DOWN ANY FURTHER-- AND YOU'RE ONE DEAD ALIEN!
YOU ARE TOO LATE TO HELP THE MAN-MONSTER, AVENGERS!
TOO LATE!
THE SUMMONS OF PSYKLOP!
A MARVEL MASTERWORK BY HARLAN ELLISON!

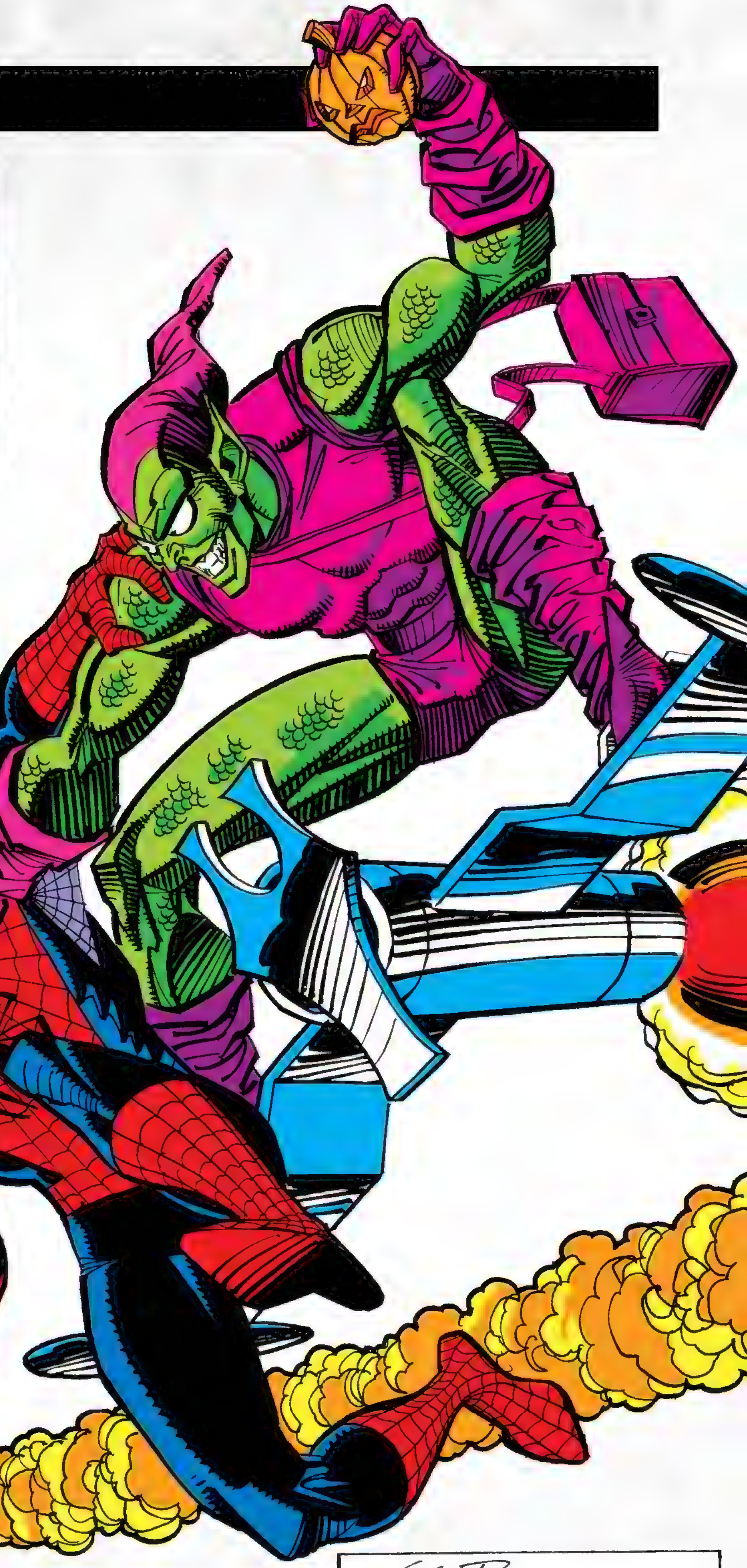

HE--
YELP!
EVEN HIS MOMENT WITH JARELLA YOU WOULD STEAL FROM HULK, SPACEMAN? EVEN THAT??
KWOM!


THE CRATER GLOWS WHITE HOT. THE EARTH ITSELF HAS CRYSTALIZED FROM THE IMPACT! BUT THE ARMORED GIANT EMERGES UNSCATHED FROM THE INFERNO!
HE IS HERE!
BILL MANTLO WRITER
SAL BUSCEMA ARTIST
TOM ORZECHOWSKI, letterer
BOB SHAREN, colorist
JO DUFFY EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF
ARRIVAL!


MARVEL
THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN
$1.00 US
142
SEPT
ACTION IN ATLANTA!
TOMBSTONE!

Marvel pauses to remember Sal Buscema, a foundational Marvel artist since 1969. Buscema was a prolific penciler and inker, working on nearly every Marvel character. His clear, dynamic storytelling was a feature of long, historic runs on *Spectacular Spider-Man*, *Incredible Hulk* and *Rom*. Buscema was famed for drawing bombastic roundhouse punches that sent characters sprawling across the page, but he could also be capable of great subtlety and emotion in his character acting. "Our Pal Sal" will be missed by generations of Marvel fans.





Sal Buscema

23

THE ULTIMATES

CAMP | MORIAN

APR. 2026 | RATED T+

4

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret group of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

But for the past two years, the Maker has been trapped inside **THE CITY**, and while he's been away, heroes have emerged, determined to fix the world.

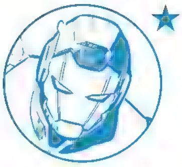
The **ULTIMATES** and their network of heroes lead a global charge against the Maker's Council, and they've been joined by rebels from across the world.

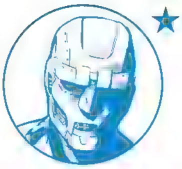
The group inside the City, though, has struggled. **IRON LAD** (**TONY STARK**), **DOOM**, **SPIDER-MAN** and **AMERICA CHAVEZ** went on a mission to take out the Maker once and for all. Instead, they learned that the Maker had become the City itself and that **HOWARD STARK'S IMMORTUS ENGINE** was the only thing keeping the Maker from escaping the Dome. When the Maker nearly stole the Engine, Howard sent it away into the timestream and then attempted to destroy the second Engine—the one in Tony's armor keeping him alive. To defend himself, Tony was forced to kill his own father.

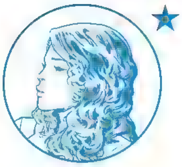
Meanwhile, the Maker haunted and manipulated Doom through hallucinations, and eventually was able to use Doom to track the group—and kill Spider-Man!

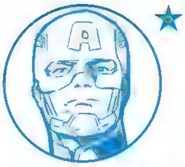
ULTIMATE ENDGAME

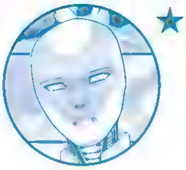
CAST:

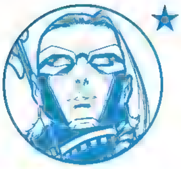

IRON LAD
TONY STARK

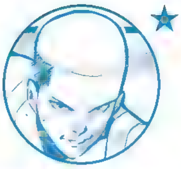

DOOM
REED RICHARDS

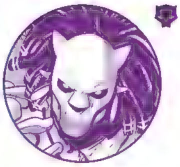

AMERICA CHAVEZ

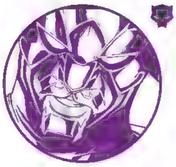

CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS

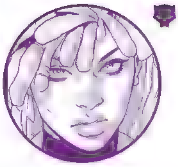

VISION
JIM HAMMOND

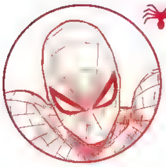

HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY

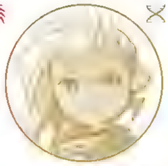

QUICKSILVER
PIETRO MAXIMOFF

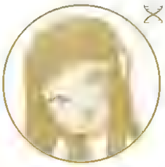

ERIK KILLMONGER

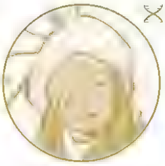

BLACK PANTHER
KING T'CHALLA

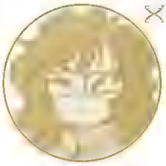

STORM
ORORO MUNROE

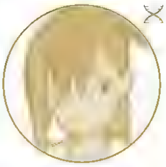

SPIDER-MAN
PETER PARKER

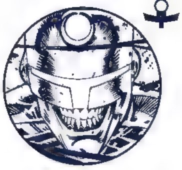

MAYSTORM
MEI IGARASHI

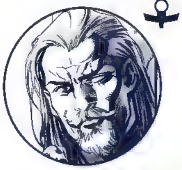

NICO MINORU

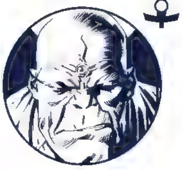

MORI

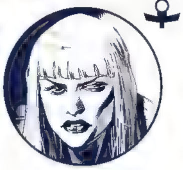

NATSU TSUKISHIMA

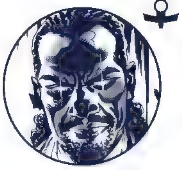

KANON SAINOUCHI

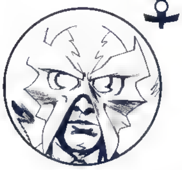

THE MAKER
REED RICHARDS
(EARTH-1610)

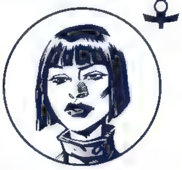

CAPTAIN BRITAIN
HENRI DUGARRY

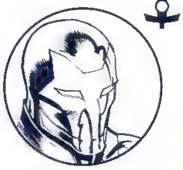

HULK
BRUCE BANNER

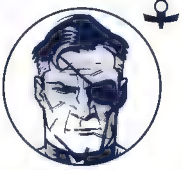

MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN


THE BLACK KING
EMMANUEL DA COSTA

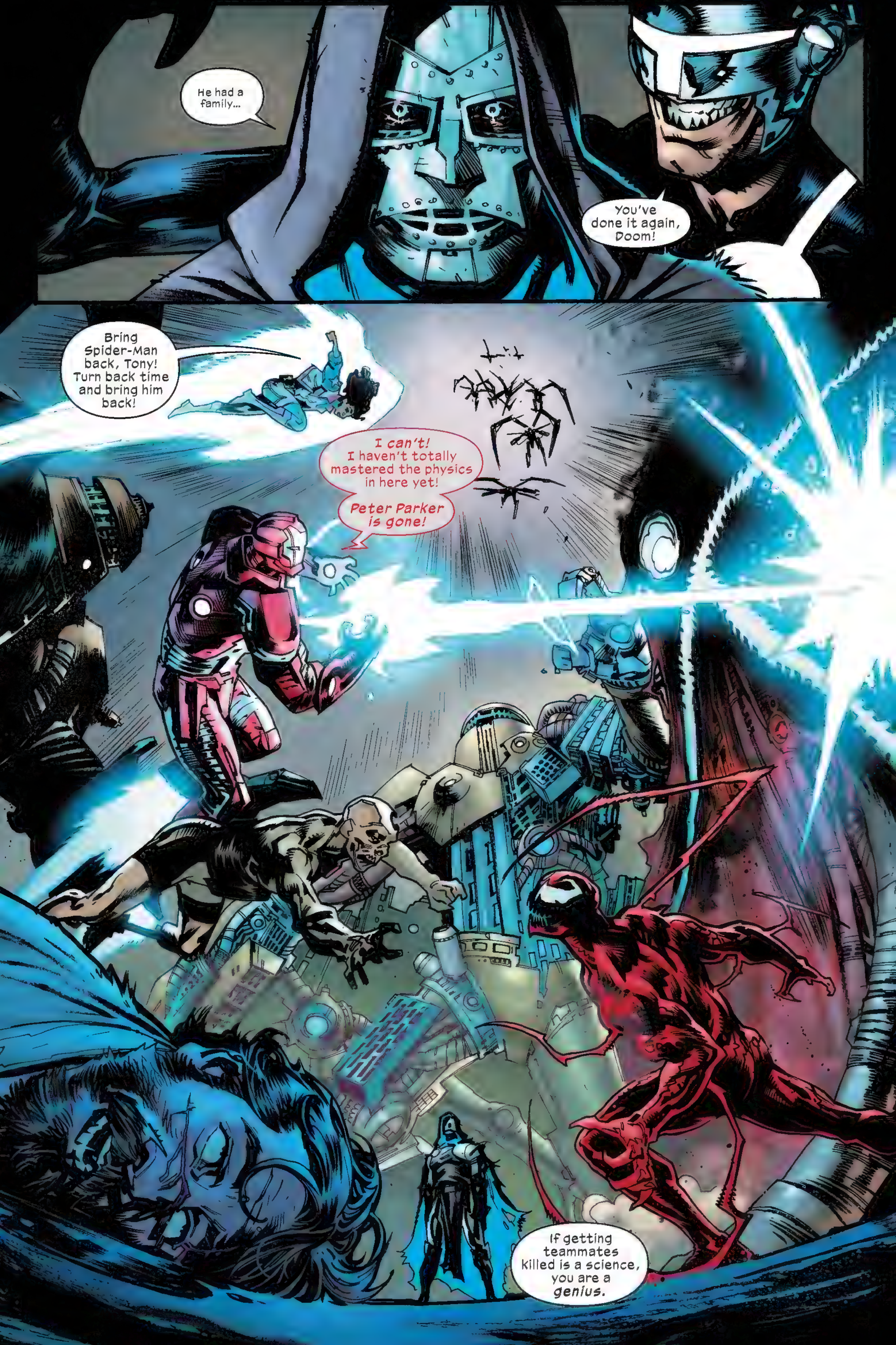

EMPEROR SUNFIRE
SHIRO YOSHIDA

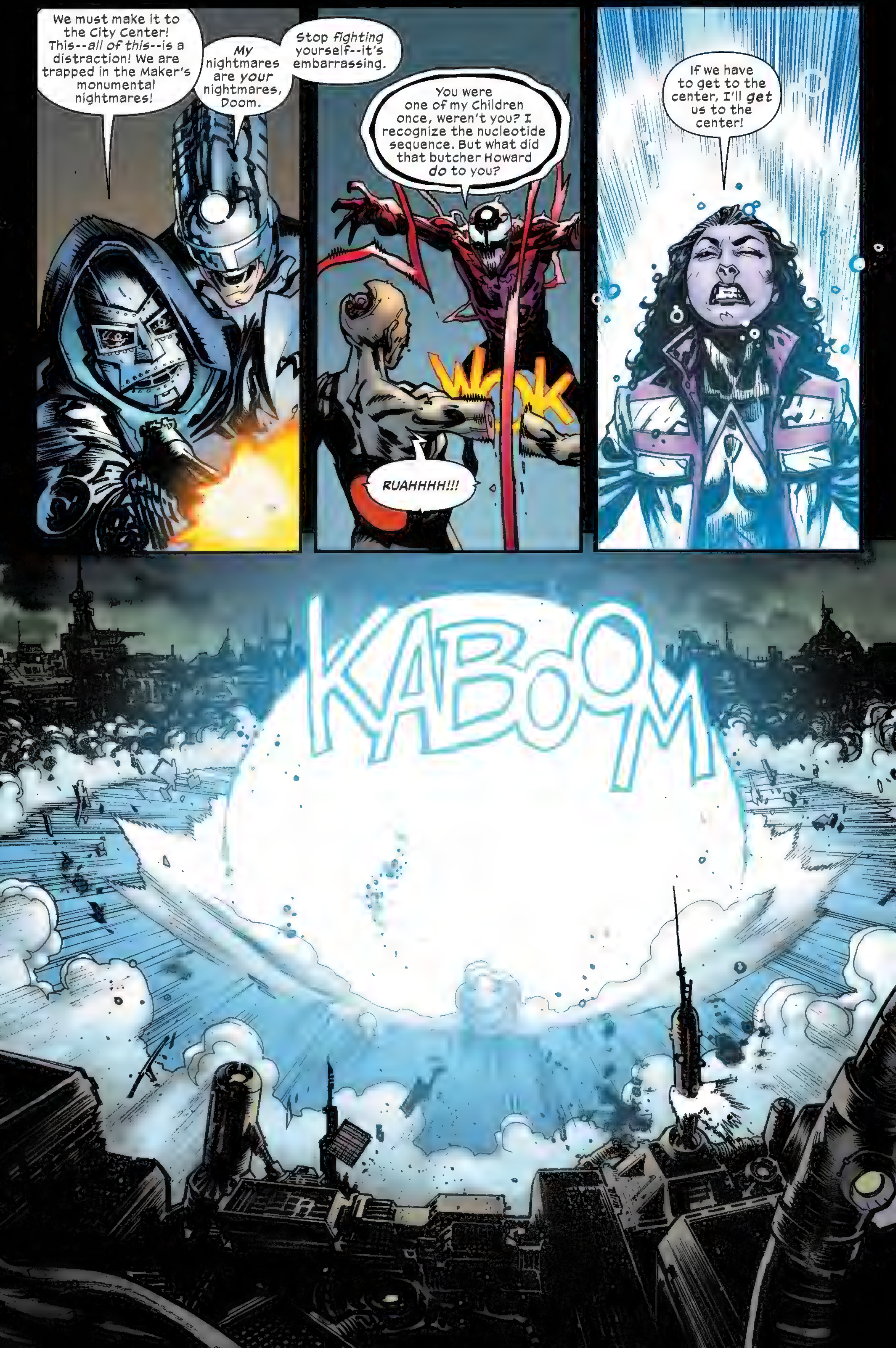

VIPER

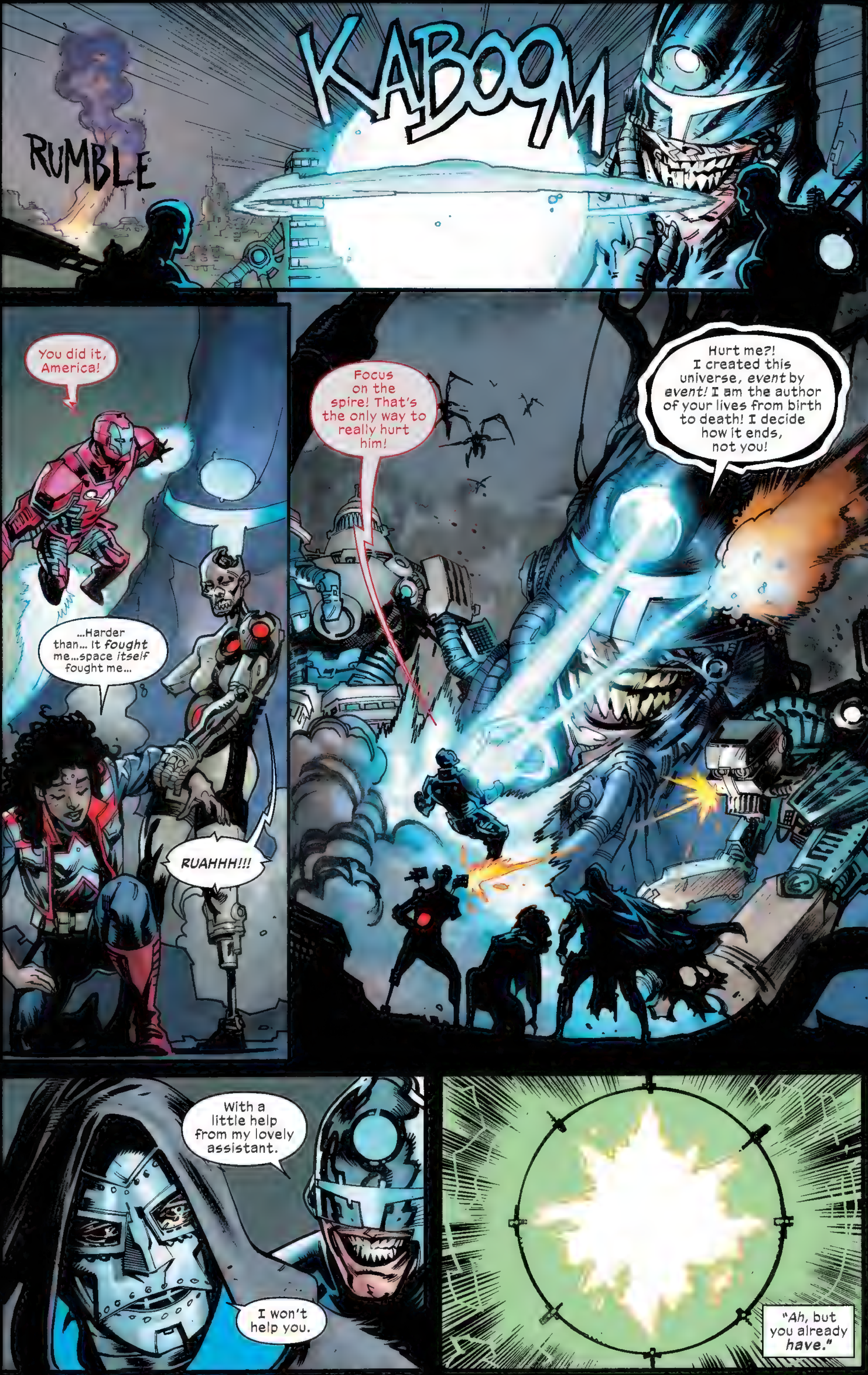

SILVER SAMURAI
KENUICHIO HARADA

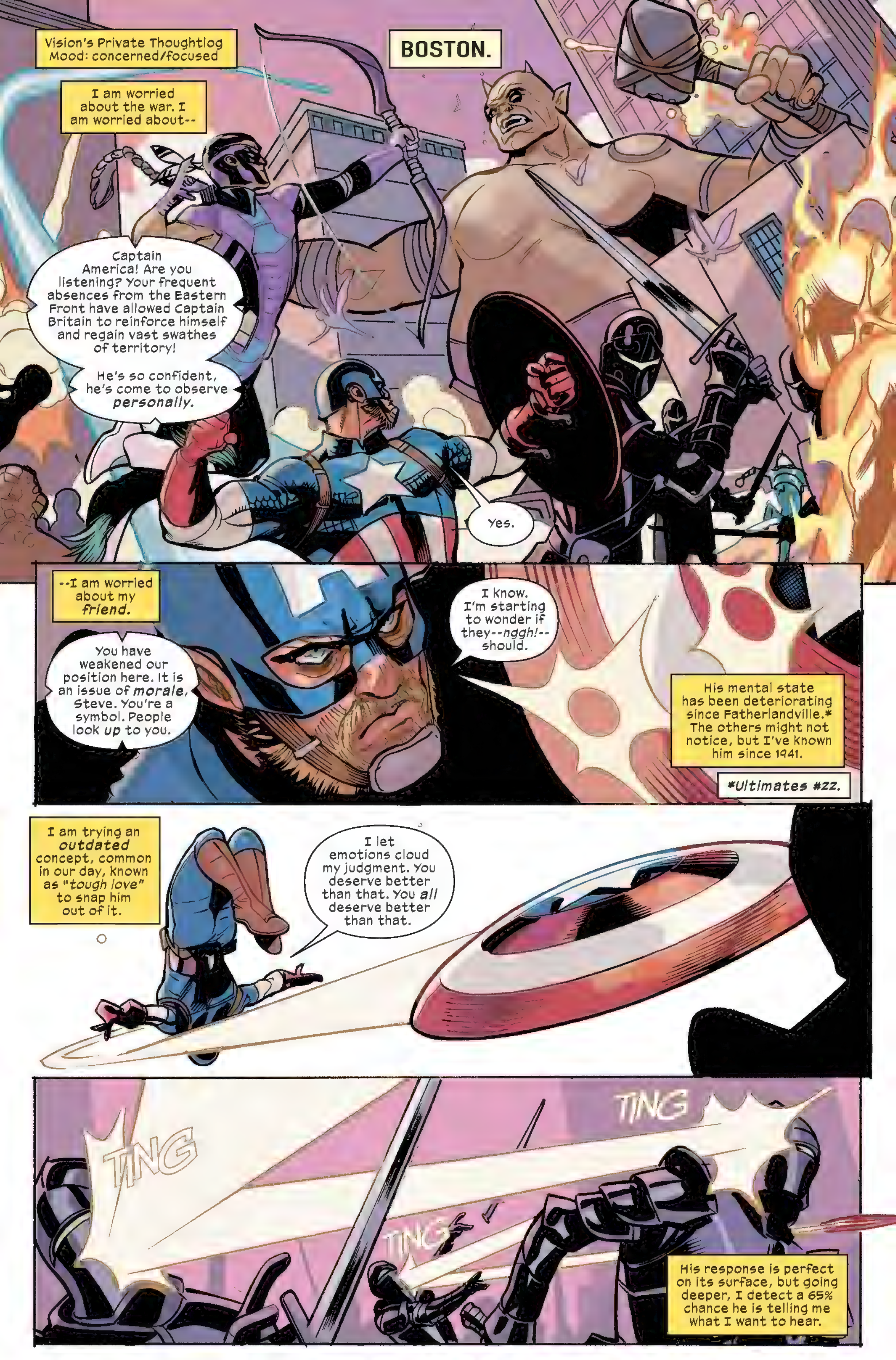

NICK FURY
DIRECTOR OF H.A.N.D.

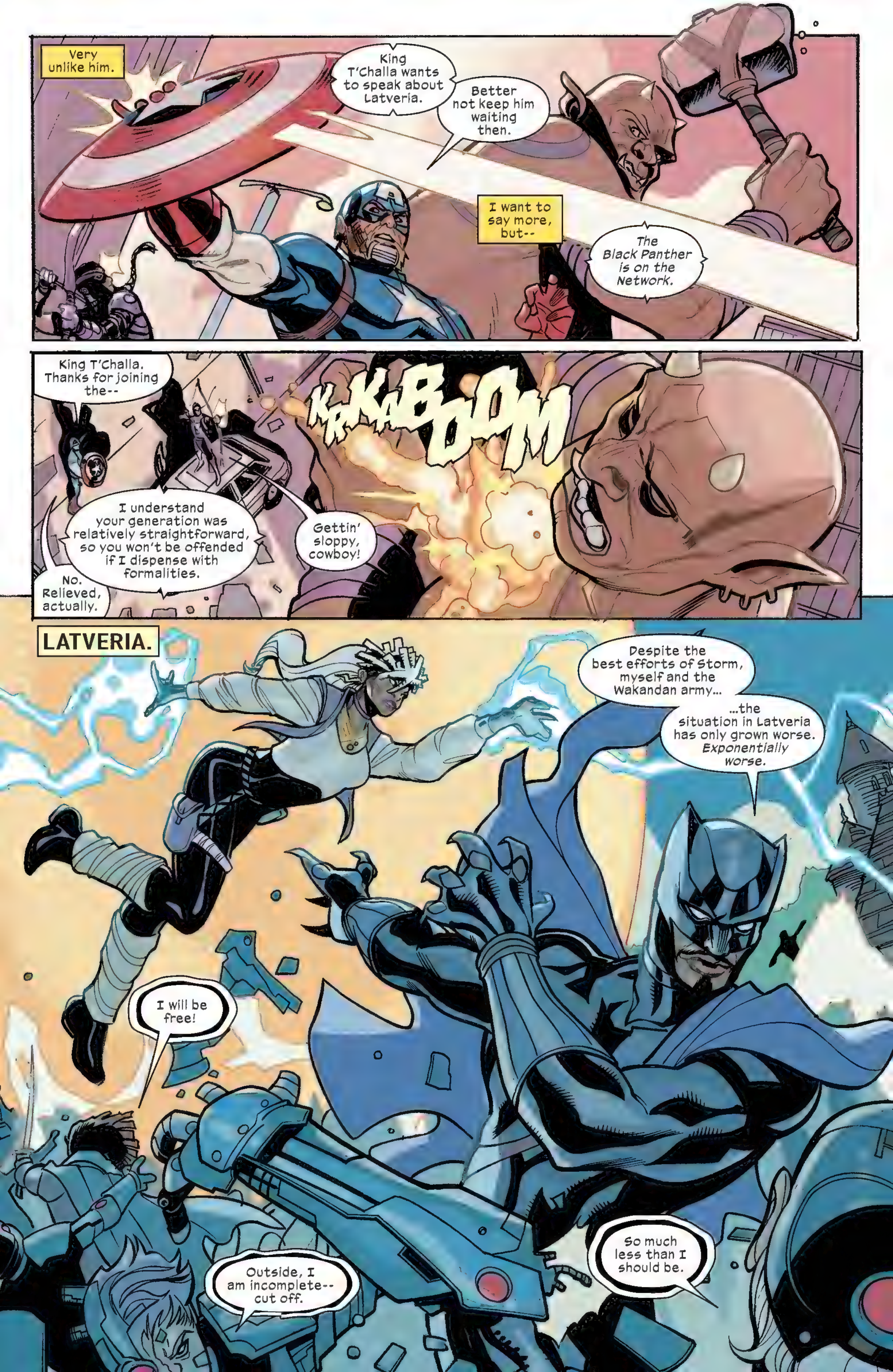
APRIL 2026

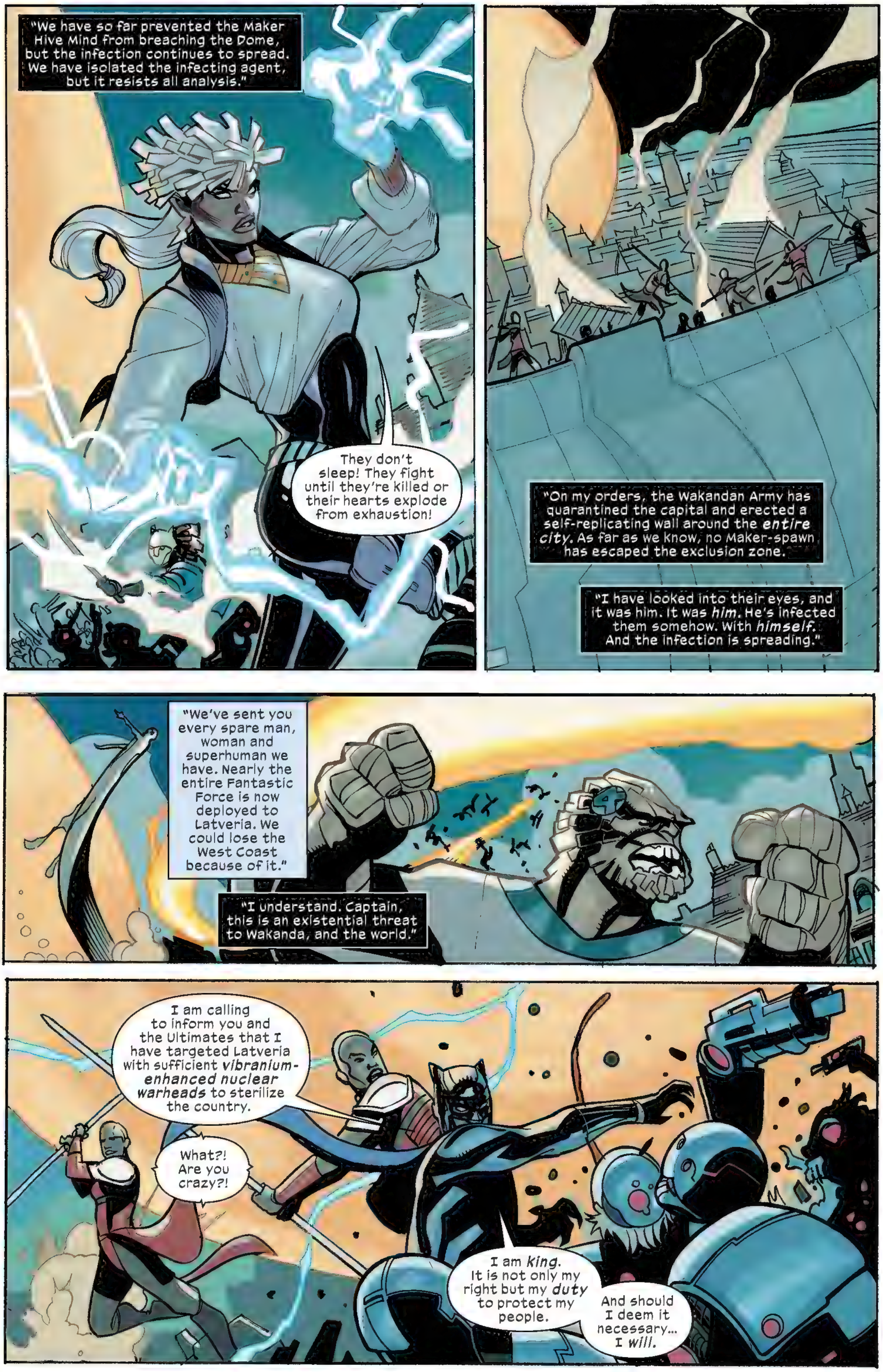

He had a family...
You've done it again, Doom!
Bring Spider-Man back, Tony! Turn back time and bring him back!
I can't! I haven't totally mastered the physics in here yet!
Peter Parker is gone!
If getting teammates killed is a science, you are a genius.

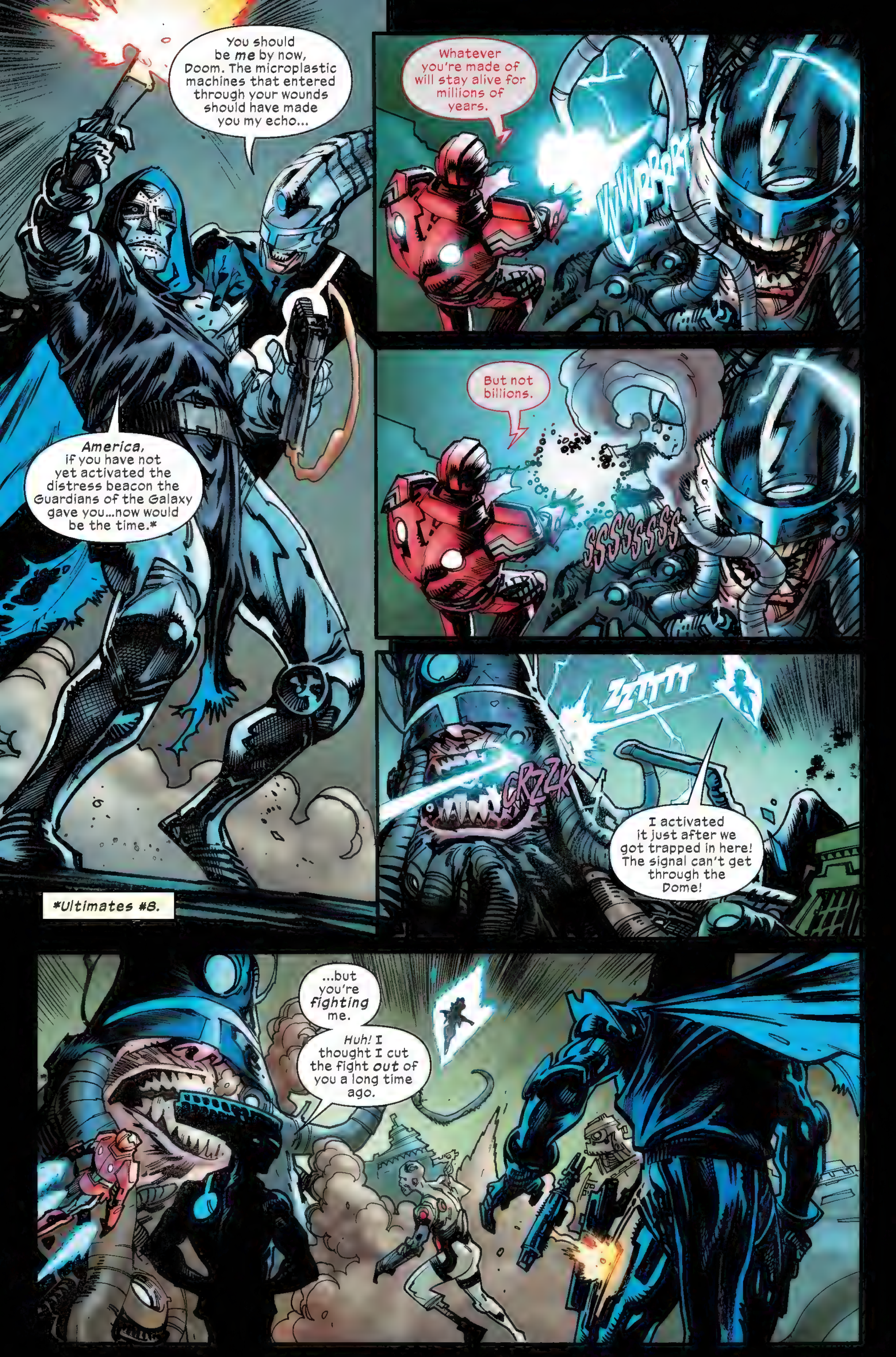

We must make it to the City Center! This--*all of this*--is a distraction! We are trapped in the Maker's monumental nightmares!
My nightmares are *your* nightmares, Doom.
Stop *fighting* yourself--it's embarrassing.
You were one of my Children once, weren't you? I recognize the nucleotide sequence. But what did that butcher Howard *do* to you?
WOK
RUAHHHH!!!
If we have to get to the center, I'll *get* us to the center!
KABOOM

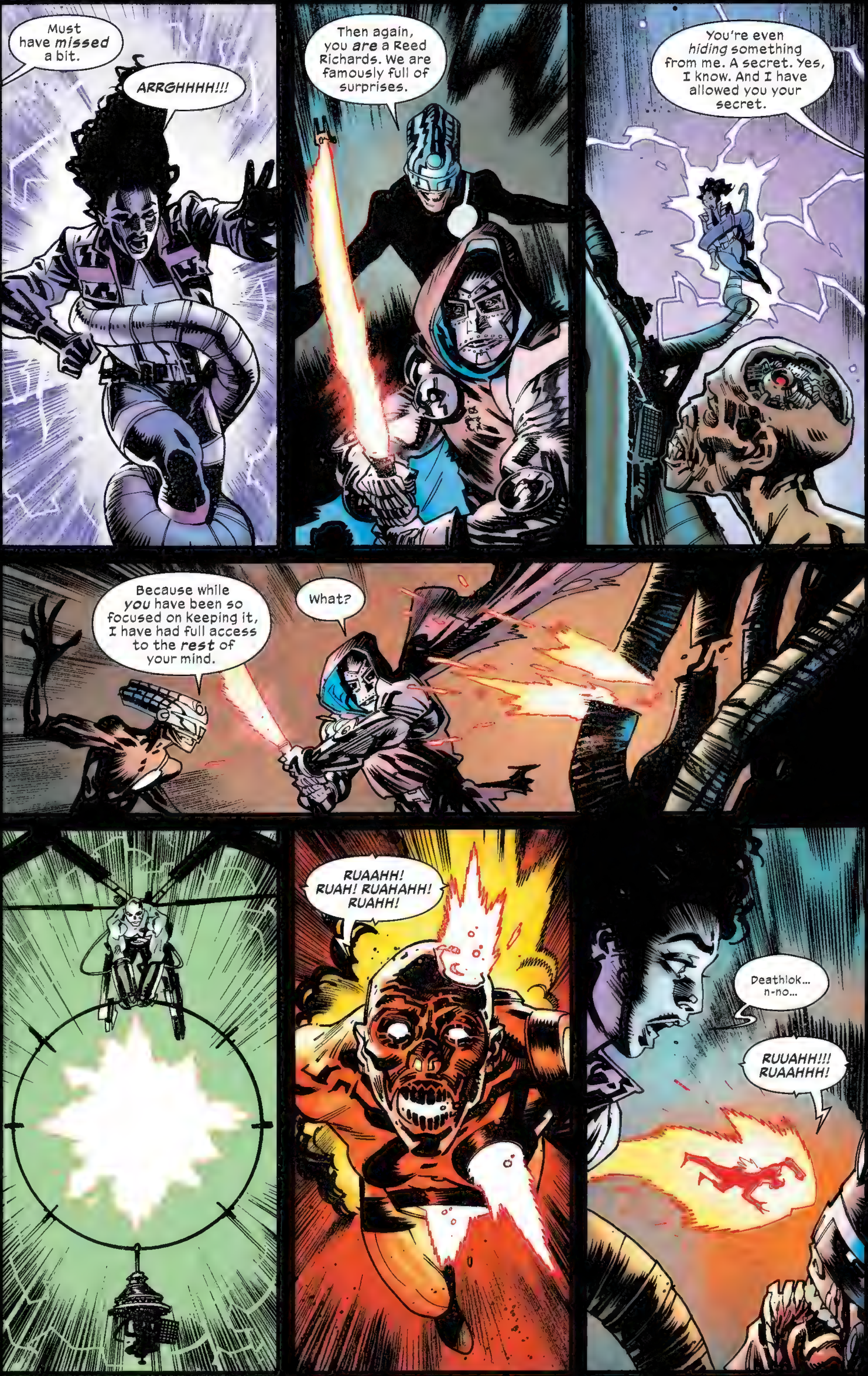

KABOOM
RUMBLE
You did it, America!
...Harder than... It *fought* me...space *itself* fought me...
RUAHHH!!!
Focus on the spire! That's the only way to really hurt him!
Hurt me?! I created this universe, *event* by *event!* I am the author of your lives from birth to death! I decide how it ends, not you!
With a little help from my lovely assistant.
I won't help you.
"*Ah,* but you already *have.*"

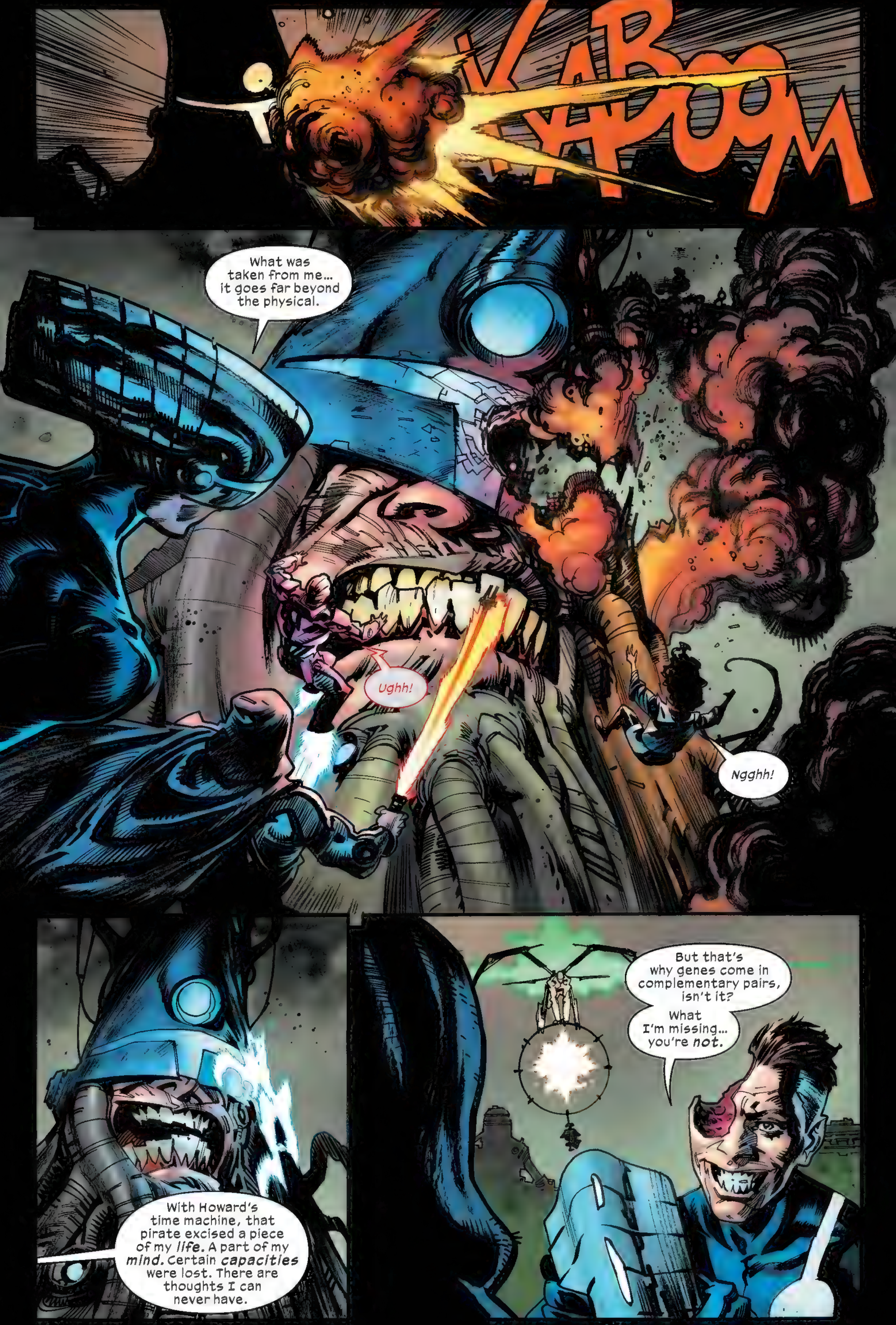

Vision's Private Thoughtlog
Mood: concerned/focused
BOSTON.
I am worried about the war. I am worried about--
Captain America! Are you listening? Your frequent absences from the Eastern Front have allowed Captain Britain to reinforce himself and regain vast swathes of territory!
He's so confident, he's come to observe *personally.*
Yes.
--I am worried about my *friend.*
You have weakened our position here. It is an issue of *morale,* Steve. You're a symbol. People look *up* to you.
I know. I'm starting to wonder if they--*nggh!*--should.
His mental state has been deteriorating since Fatherlandville.*
The others might not notice, but I've known him since 1941.
*Ultimates #22.
I am trying an *outdated* concept, common in our day, known as "*tough love*" to snap him out of it.
I let emotions cloud my judgment. You deserve better than that. You *all* deserve better than that.
TING
TING
TING
His response is perfect on its surface, but going deeper, I detect a 65% chance he is telling me what I want to hear.

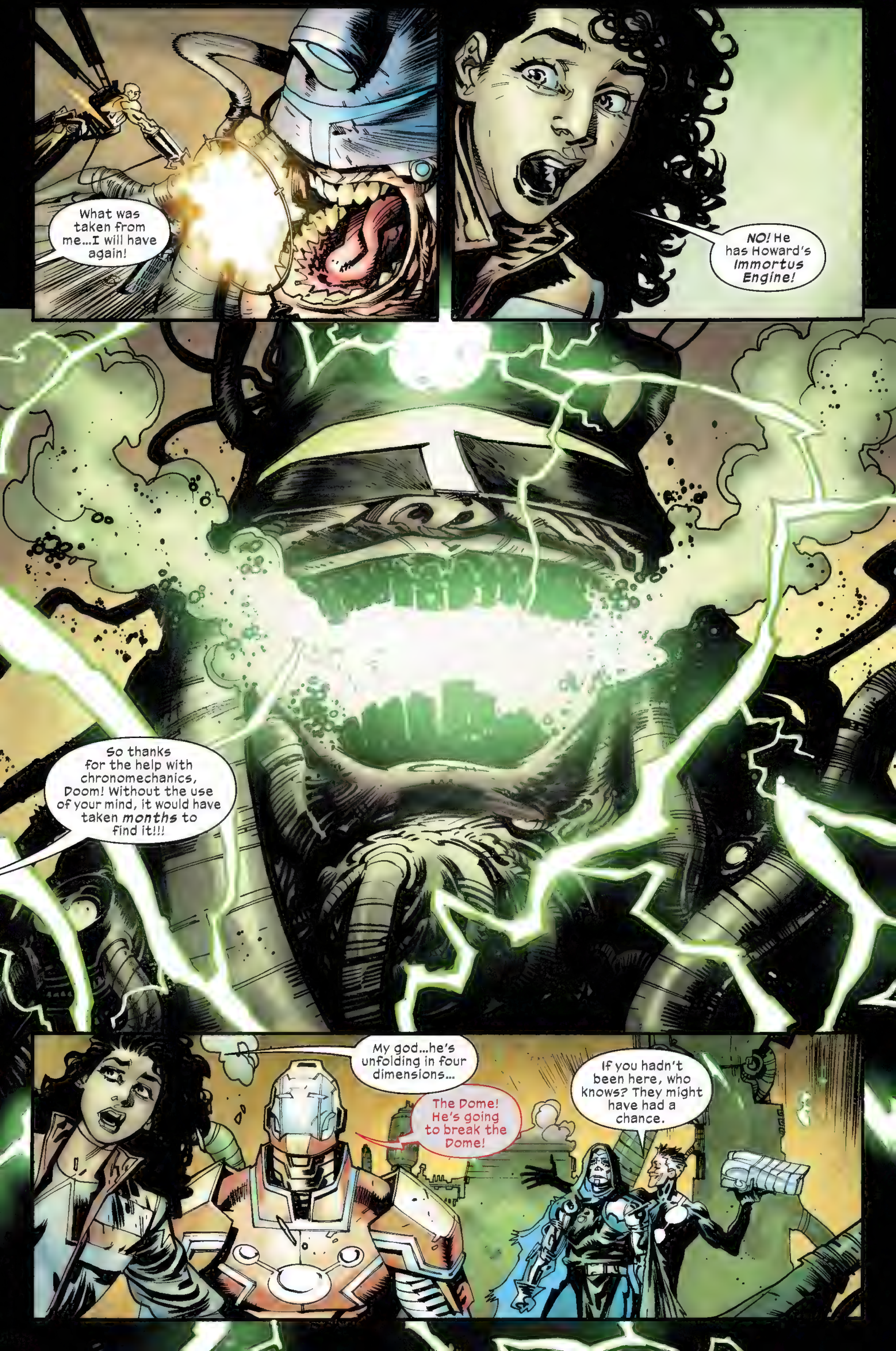

Very unlike him.
King T'Challa wants to speak about Latveria.
Better not keep him waiting then.
I want to say more, but--
The Black Panther is on the Network.
King T'Challa. Thanks for joining the--
KRKABOOM
I understand your generation was relatively straightforward, so you won't be offended if I dispense with formalities.
No. Relieved, actually.
Gettin' sloppy, cowboy!
LATVERIA.
Despite the best efforts of Storm, myself and the Wakandan army...
...the situation in Latveria has only grown worse. Exponentially worse.
I will be free!
Outside, I am incomplete-- cut off.
So much less than I should be.

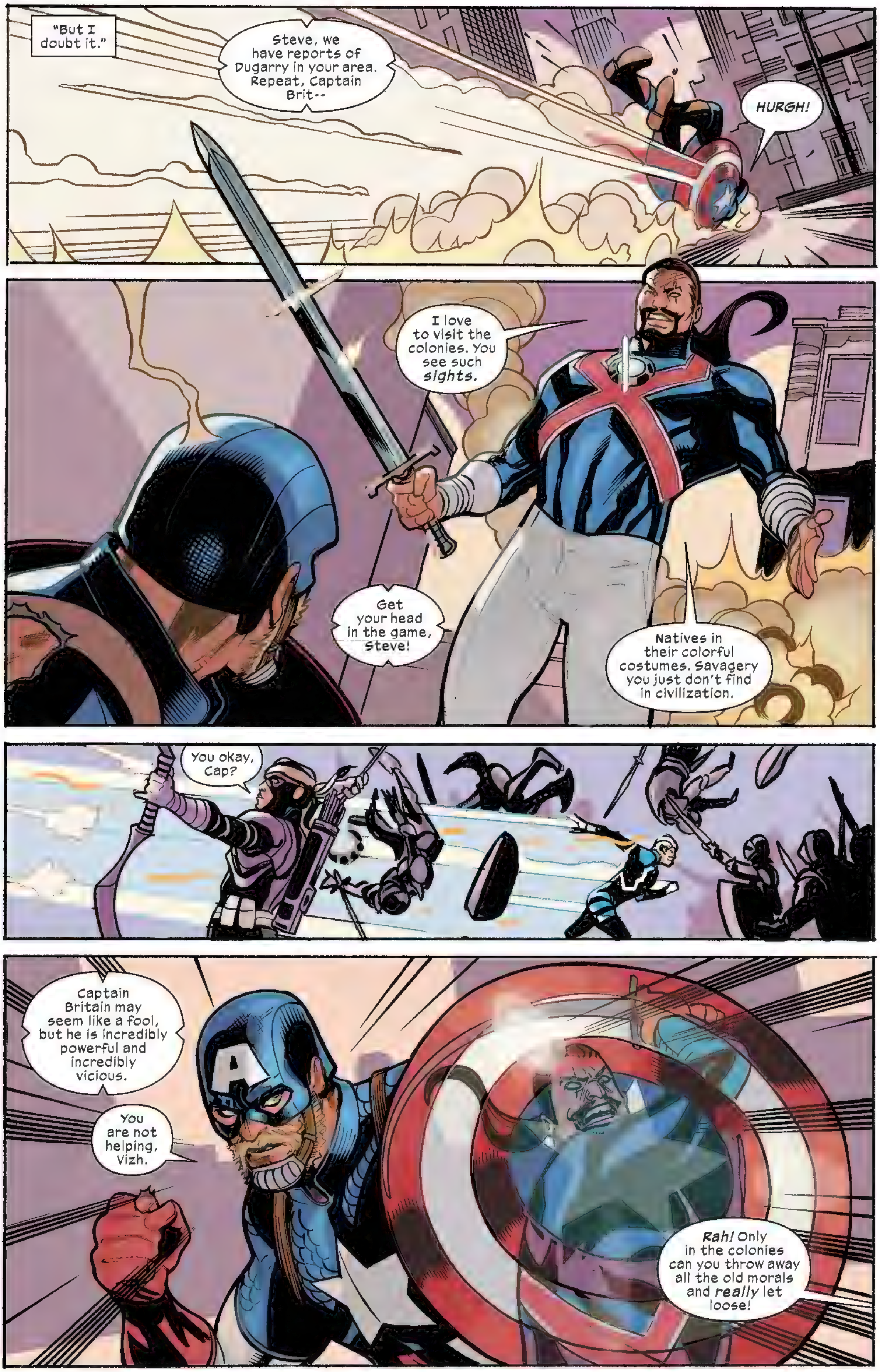

"We have so far prevented the Maker Hive Mind from breaching the Dome, but the infection continues to spread. We have isolated the infecting agent, but it resists all analysis."
They don't sleep! They fight until they're killed or their hearts explode from exhaustion!
"On my orders, the Wakandan Army has quarantined the capital and erected a self-replicating wall around the *entire city*. As far as we know, no Maker-spawn has escaped the exclusion zone."
"I have looked into their eyes, and it was him. It was *him*. He's infected them somehow. With *himself*. And the infection is spreading."
"We've sent you every spare man, woman and superhuman we have. Nearly the entire Fantastic Force is now deployed to Latveria. We could lose the West Coast because of it."
"I understand, Captain, this is an existential threat to Wakanda, and the world."
I am calling to inform you and the Ultimates that I have targeted Latveria with sufficient *vibranium-enhanced nuclear warheads* to sterilize the country.
What?! Are you crazy?!
I am *king*. It is not only my right but my *duty* to protect my people.
And should I deem it necessary... I *will*.

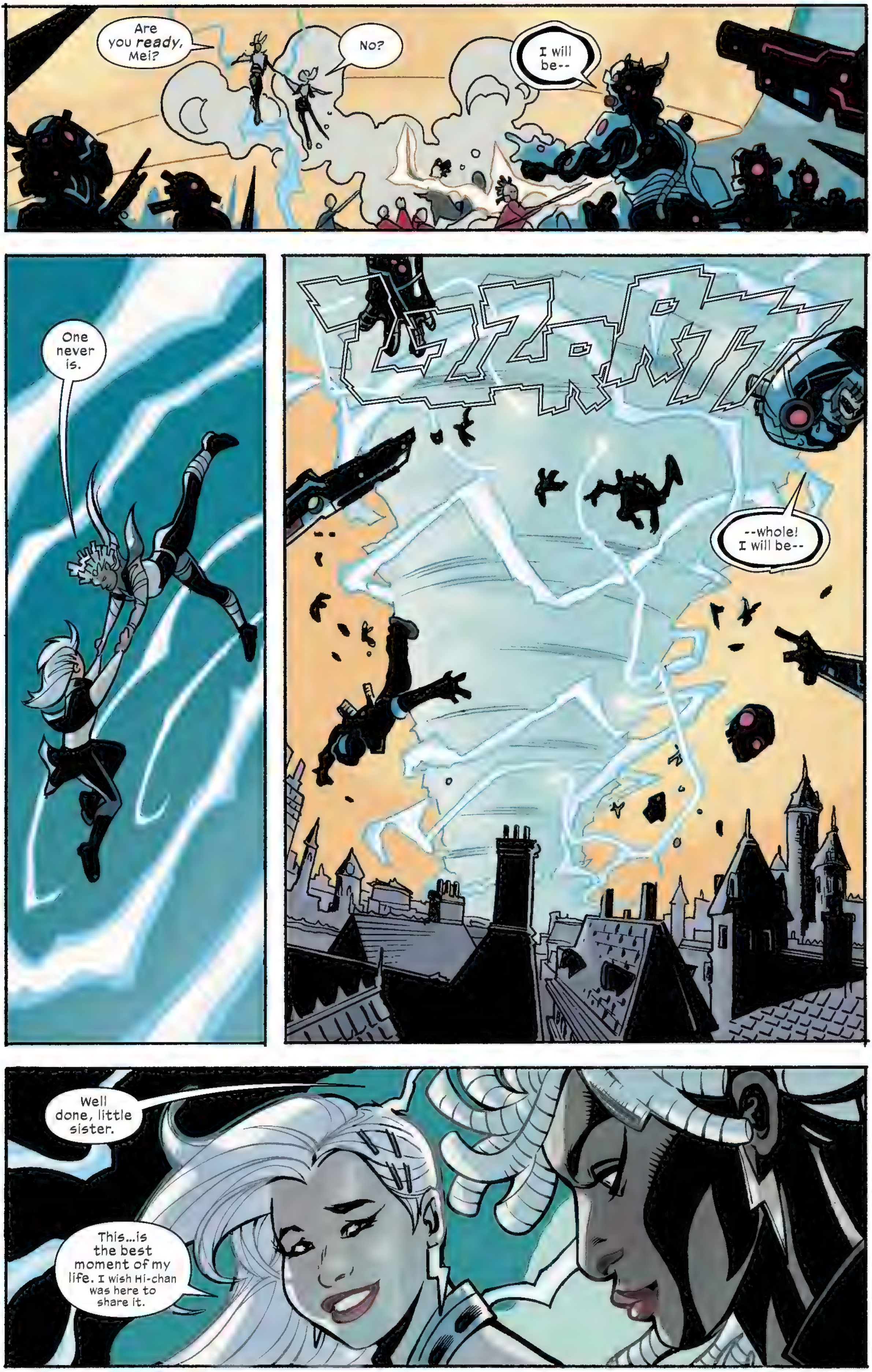

You should be *me* by now, Doom. The microplastic machines that entered through your wounds should have made you my echo...
America, if you have not yet activated the distress beacon the Guardians of the Galaxy gave you...now would be the time.*
*Ultimates #8.
Whatever you're made of will stay alive for millions of years.
WVVRRRT
But not billions.
SSSSSSSSS
ZZTTTT
CRZZK
I activated it just after we got trapped in here! The signal can't get through the Dome!
...but you're *fighting* me.
Huh! I thought I cut the fight *out* of you a long time ago.

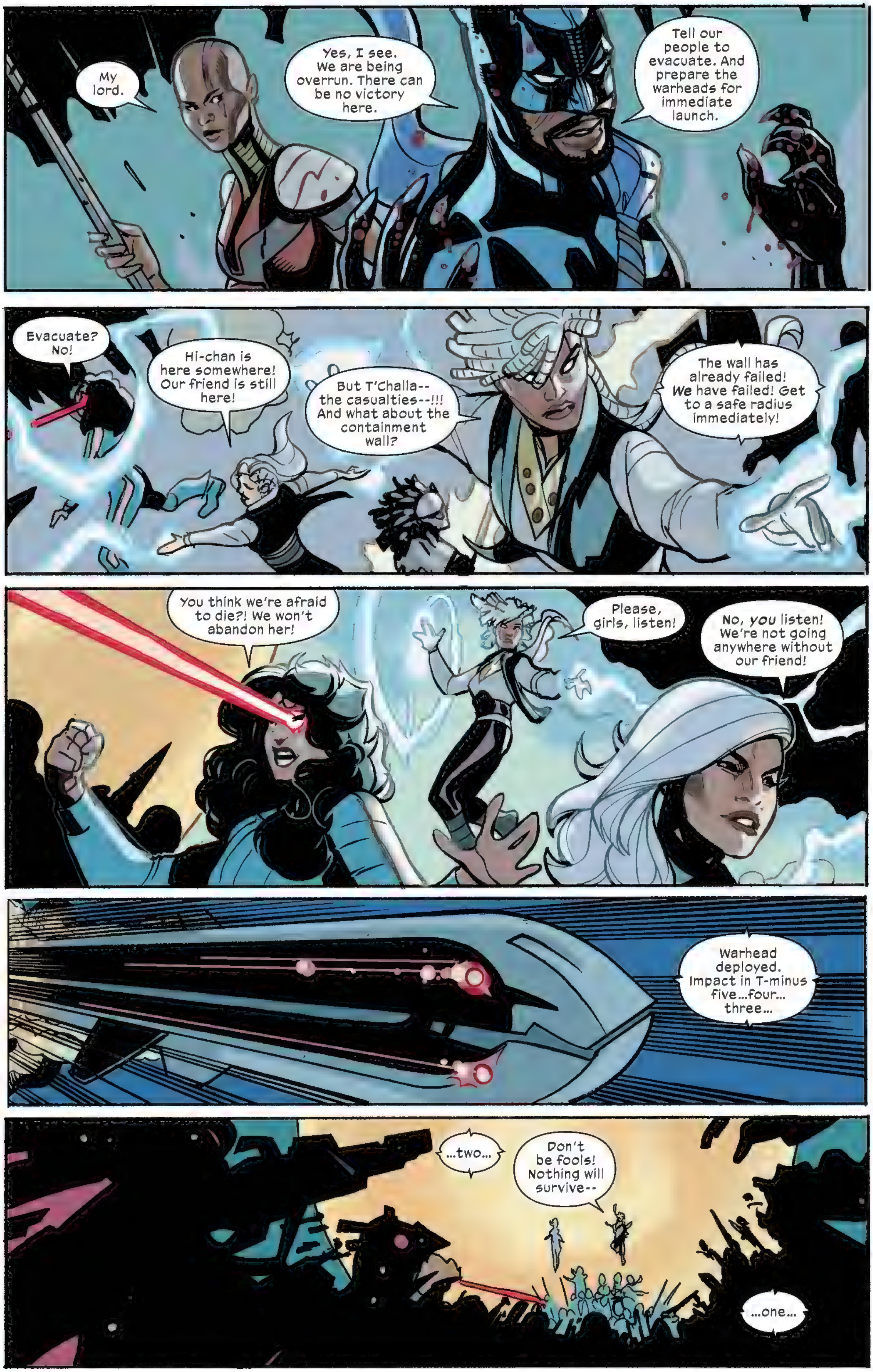

Must have *missed* a bit.
ARRGHHHH!!!
Then again, you *are* a Reed Richards. We are famously full of surprises.
You're even *hiding* something from me. A secret. Yes, I know. And I have allowed you your secret.
Because while *you* have been so focused on keeping it, I have had full access to the *rest* of your mind.
What?
RUAAHH! RUAH! RUAHAHH! RUAHH!
Deathlok... n-no...
RUUAHH!!! RUAAHHH!

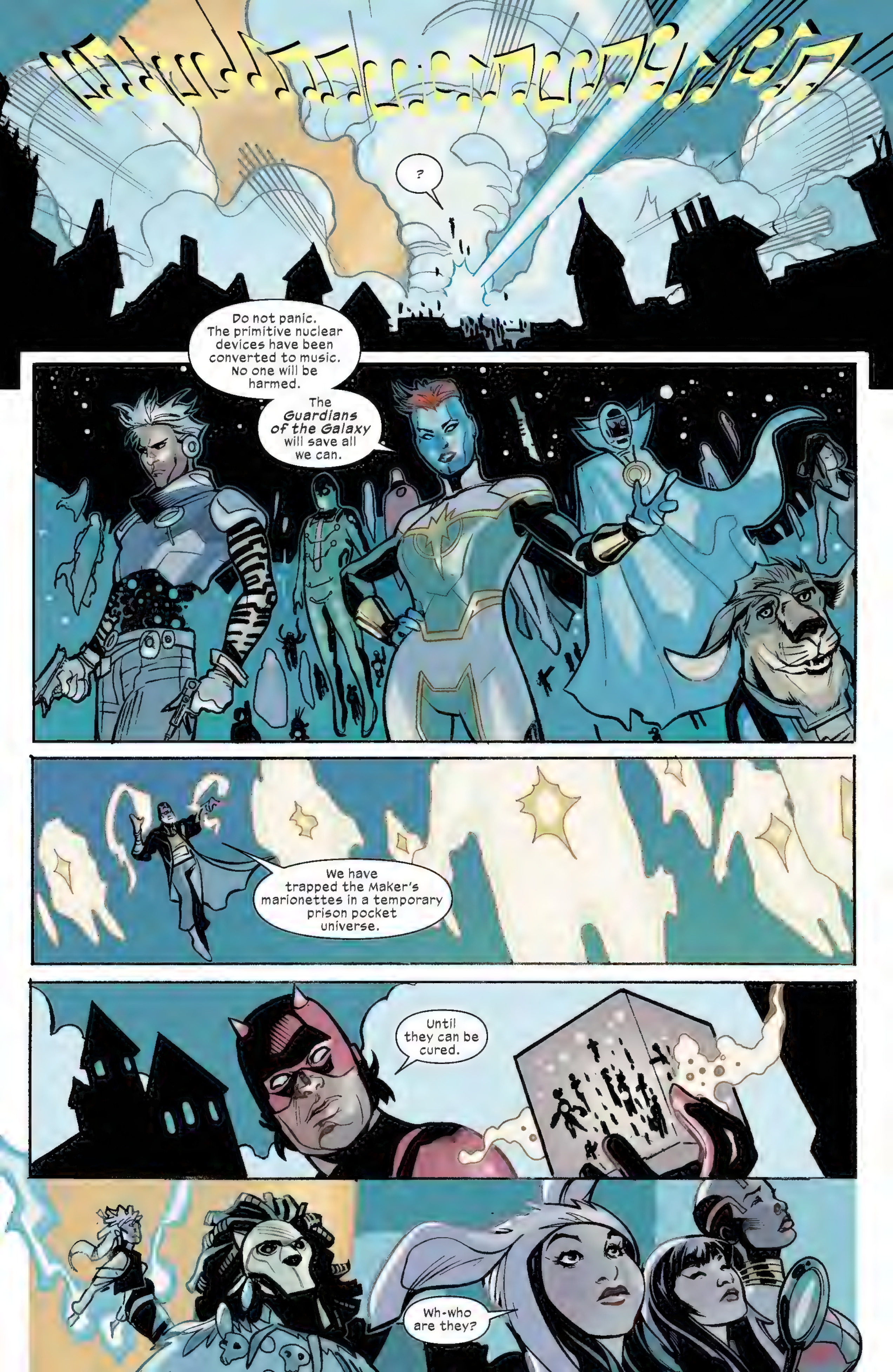

KABOOM
What was taken from me... it goes far beyond the physical.
Ughh!
Ngghh!
With Howard's time machine, that pirate excised a piece of my *life*. A part of my *mind*. Certain *capacities* were lost. There are thoughts I can never have.
But that's why genes come in complementary pairs, isn't it?
What I'm missing... you're *not*.

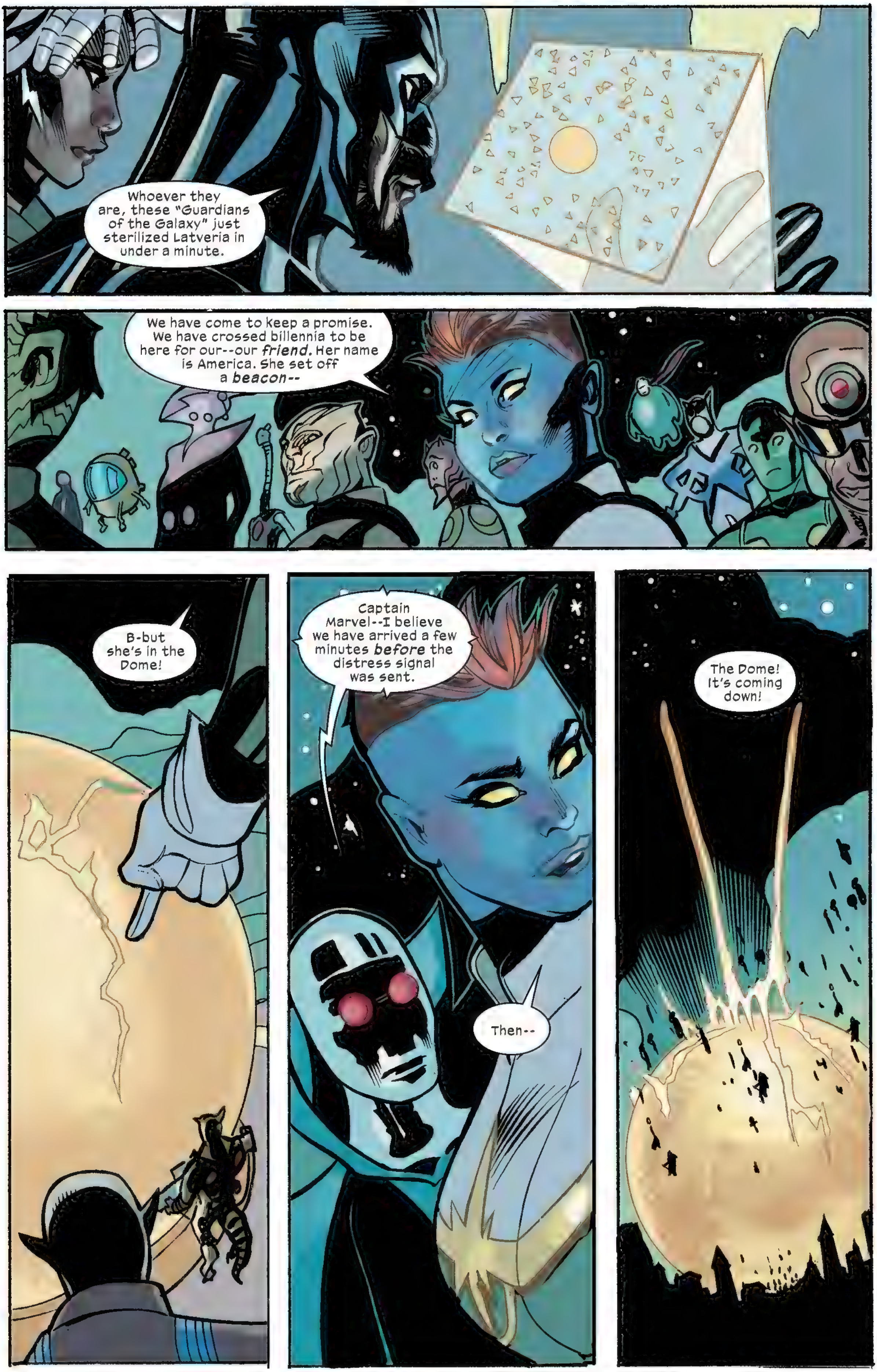

What was taken from me...I will have again!
NO! He has Howard's *Immortus Engine!*
So thanks for the help with chronomechanics, Doom! Without the use of your mind, it would have taken *months* to find it!!!
My god...he's unfolding in four dimensions...
The Dome! He's going to break the Dome!
If you hadn't been here, who knows? They might have had a chance.

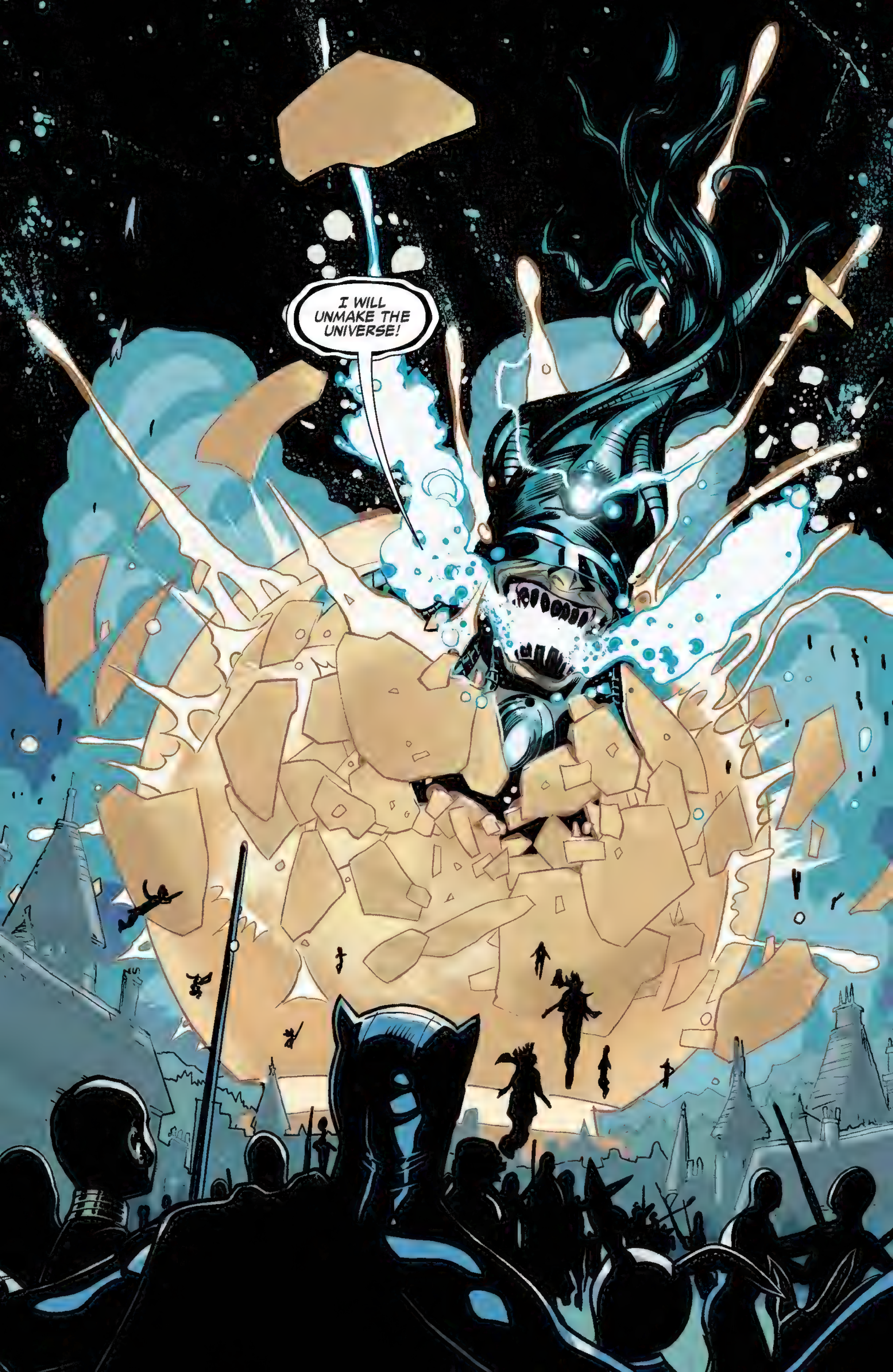

"But I doubt it."
Steve, we have reports of Dugarry in your area. Repeat, Captain Brit--
HURGH!
I love to visit the colonies. You see such *sights.*
Get your head in the game, Steve!
Natives in their colorful costumes. Savagery you just don't find in civilization.
You okay, Cap?
Captain Britain may seem like a fool, but he is incredibly powerful and incredibly vicious.
You are not helping, Vizh.
Rah! Only in the colonies can you throw away all the old morals and *really* let loose!

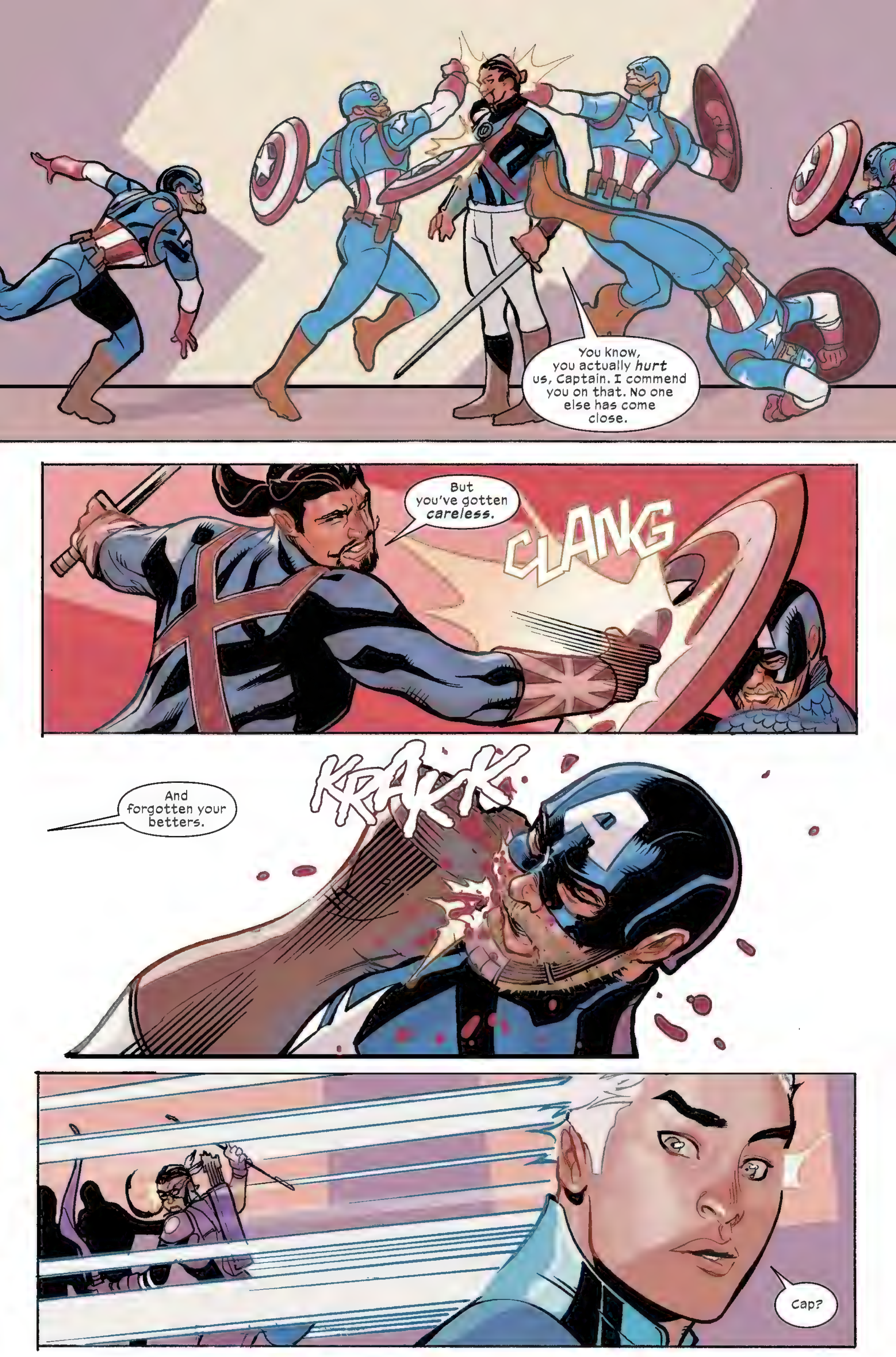

Are you *ready*, Mei?
No?
I will be--
One never is.
--whole! I will be--
Well done, little sister.
This...is the best moment of my life. I wish Hi-chan was here to share it.

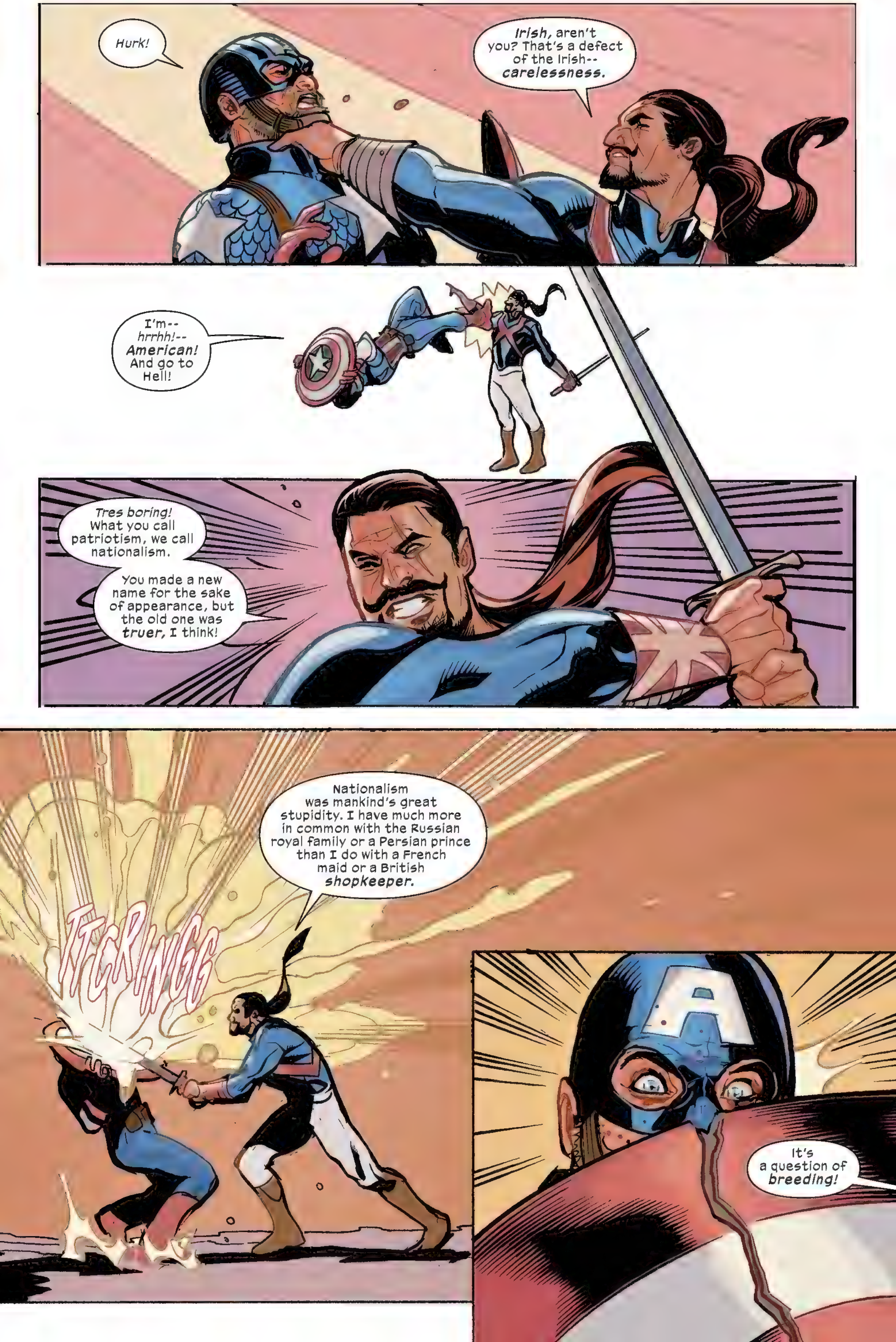

My lord.
Yes, I see. We are being overrun. There can be no victory here.
Tell our people to evacuate. And prepare the warheads for immediate launch.
Evacuate? No!
Hi-chan is here somewhere! Our friend is still here!
But T'Challa--the casualties--!!! And what about the containment wall?
The wall has already failed! **We** have failed! Get to a safe radius immediately!
You think we're afraid to die?! We won't abandon her!
Please, girls, listen!
No, *you* listen! We're not going anywhere without our friend!
Warhead deployed. Impact in T-minus five...four...three...
...two...
Don't be fools! Nothing will survive--
...one...

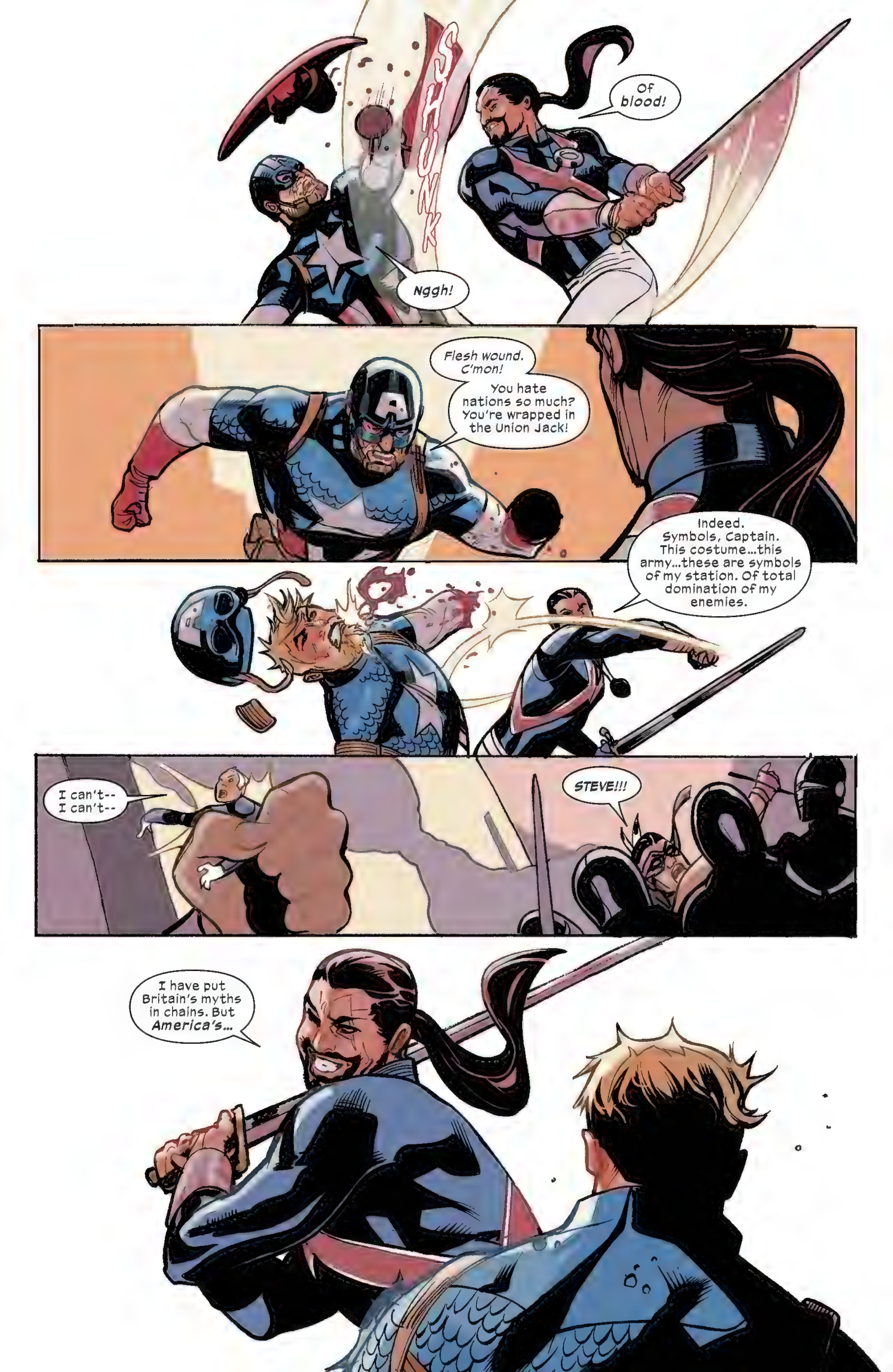

?
Do not panic. The primitive nuclear devices have been converted to music. No one will be harmed.
The *Guardians of the Galaxy* will save all we can.
We have trapped the Maker's marionettes in a temporary prison pocket universe.
Until they can be cured.
Wh-who are they?

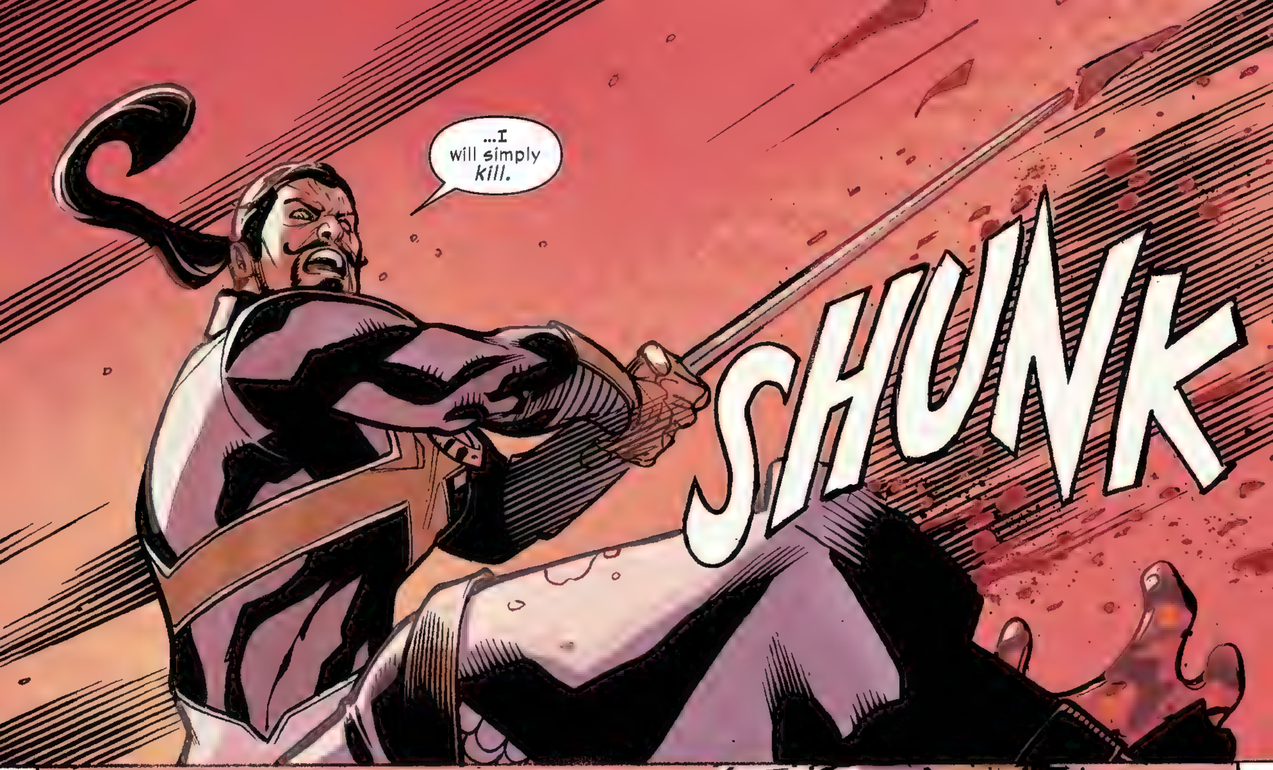

Whoever they are, these "Guardians of the Galaxy" just sterilized Latveria in under a minute.
We have come to keep a promise. We have crossed billennia to be here for our--our *friend.* Her name is America. She set off a *beacon*--
B-but she's in the Dome!
Captain Marvel--I believe we have arrived a few minutes *before* the distress signal was sent.
Then--
The Dome! It's coming down!

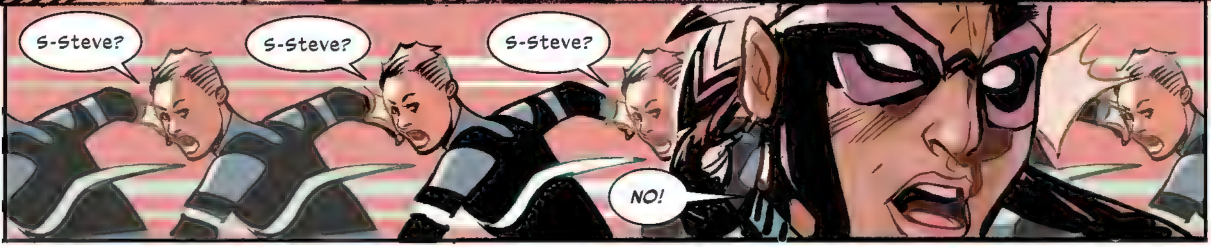

I WILL UNMAKE THE UNIVERSE!

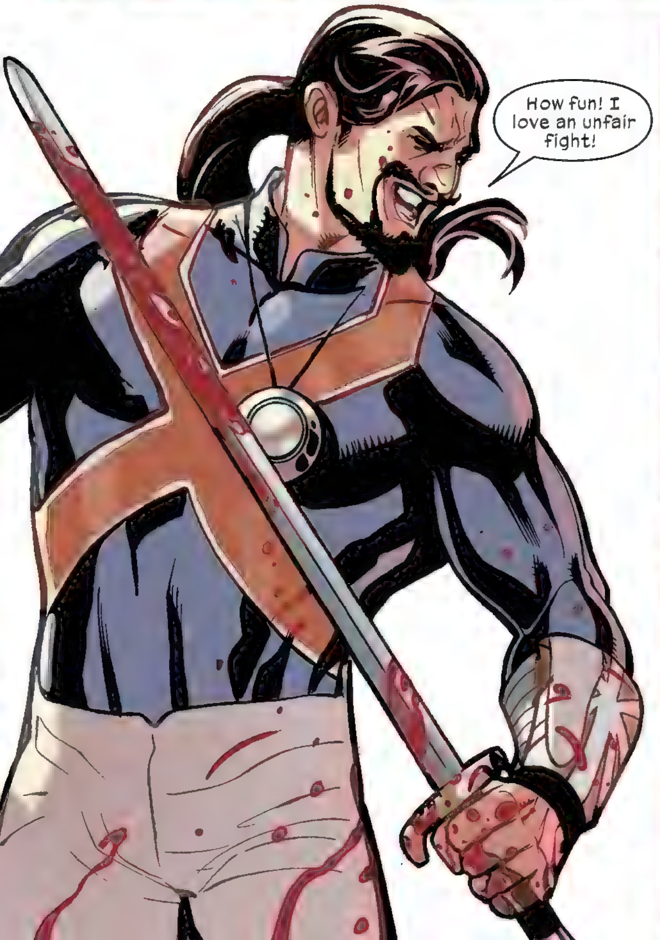

You know, you actually *hurt* us, Captain. I commend you on that. No one else has come close.
But you've gotten *careless.*
CLANG
KRAKK
And forgotten your betters.
Cap?

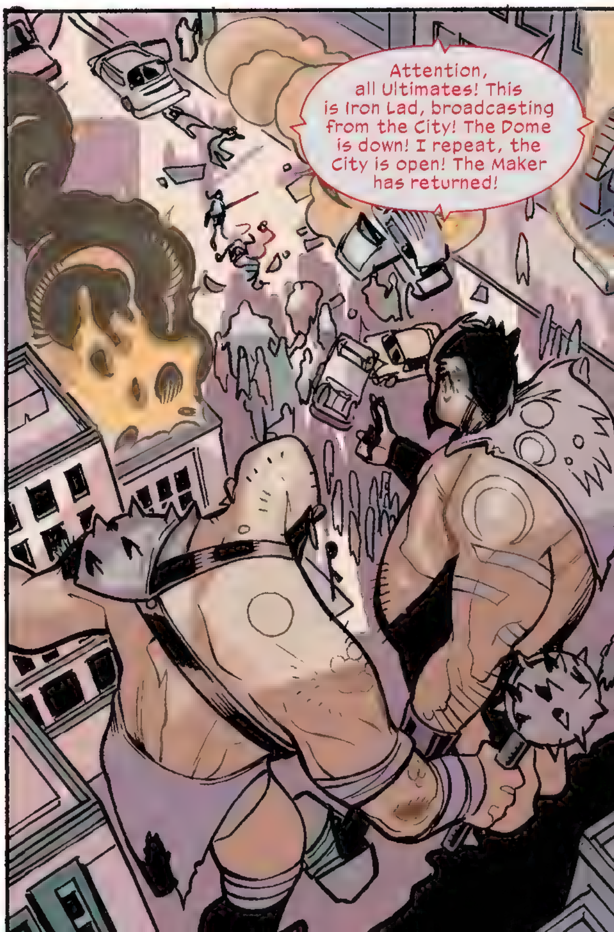

Hurk!
Irish, aren't you? That's a defect of the Irish-- ***carelessness.***
I'm-- *hrrhh!*-- ***American!*** And go to Hell!
Tres boring! What you call patriotism, we call nationalism.
You made a new name for the sake of appearance, but the old one was ***truer,*** I think!
Nationalism was mankind's great stupidity. I have much more in common with the Russian royal family or a Persian prince than I do with a French maid or a British ***shopkeeper.***
TCRINGG
It's a question of ***breeding!***

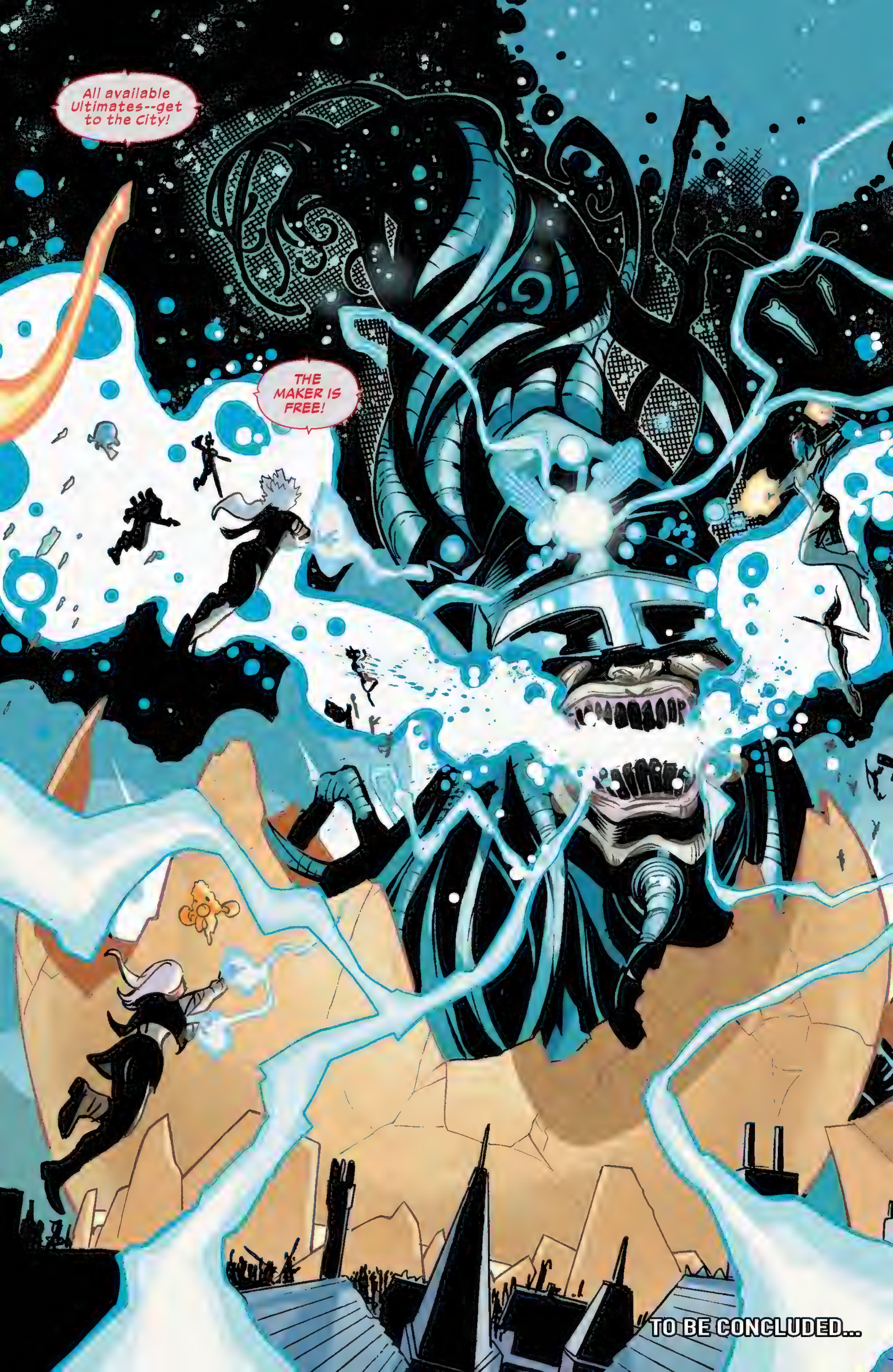

SHUNK
Of blood!
Nggh!
Flesh wound. C'mon!
You hate nations so much? You're wrapped in the Union Jack!
Indeed. Symbols, Captain. This costume...this army...these are symbols of my station. Of total domination of my enemies.
I can't-- I can't--
STEVE!!!
I have put Britain's myths in chains. But *America's*...


...I will simply *kill.*
SHUNK


S-Steve?
S-Steve?
S-Steve?
NO!


How fun! I love an unfair fight!


Attention, all Ultimates! This is Iron Lad, broadcasting from the City! The Dome is down! I repeat, the City is open! The Maker has returned!


All available Ultimates--get to the City!
THE MAKER IS FREE!
TO BE CONCLUDED...

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTISTS: **TERRY & RACHEL DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
JONAS SCHARF (INSIDE THE DOME)

COLOR ARTISTS: **TERRY DODSON** (OUTSIDE THE DOME)
EDGAR DELGADO (INSIDE THE DOME)
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTIST: **MARK BROOKS**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **TAURIN CLARKE; STONEHOUSE;**
TERRY & RACHEL DODSON;
FRANCESCO MANNA & MATTIA IACONO

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
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EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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MARVEL
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
5
CAMP | SCHARF | T. DODSON

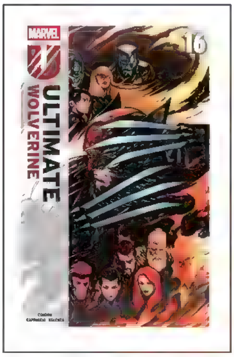
ON SALE IN **JUNE**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

MARVEL
THE ULTIMATES
23

ULTIMATES #23

BY **DENIZ CAMP** &
STIPAN MORIAN


MARVEL
ULTIMATE
WOLVERINE
16

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE #16

BY **CHRIS CONDON** &
ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO

ON SALE IN MAY

MARVEL
THE ULTIMATES
24

ULTIMATES #24

BY **DENIZ CAMP**
& **JUAN FRIGERI**

ALSO ON SALE IN JUNE

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
UNIVERSE
FINALE
1

ULTIMATE UNIVERSE: FINALE #1

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN** & **MARCO CHECCHETTO**;
BRYAN HILL & **STEFANO CASELLI**;
PEACH MOMOKO; **DENIZ CAMP** & **JUAN FRIGERI**
AND **CHRIS CONDON** & **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! EMAIL US AT **ULTIMATEOFFICE@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK YOUR LETTERS **"OKAY TO PRINT"**!

16

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

Three of those council members—**COLOSSUS**, **MAGIK** and **OMEGA RED**—ran the **EURASIAN REPUBLIC**. Through their government's top secret division "**DIRECTORATE X**," they turned the mutant known as **LOGAN** into their most lethal weapon, the brainwashed **WINTER SOLDIER**.

But **THE OPPOSITION**, a pro-mutant resistance group, freed Logan's mind. Adopting the name **WOLVERINE**, he fought alongside them against the Eurasian government—until the Opposition was annihilated in a devastating counterstrike. Wolverine killed Colossus and Omega Red, but Magik fled–though not without kidnapping a group of mutants to take with her. Now Logan and his only surviving allies, **PHOENIX** and **SENTINEL ONE**, have finally tracked Magik to **LIMBO**...

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE

CAST:

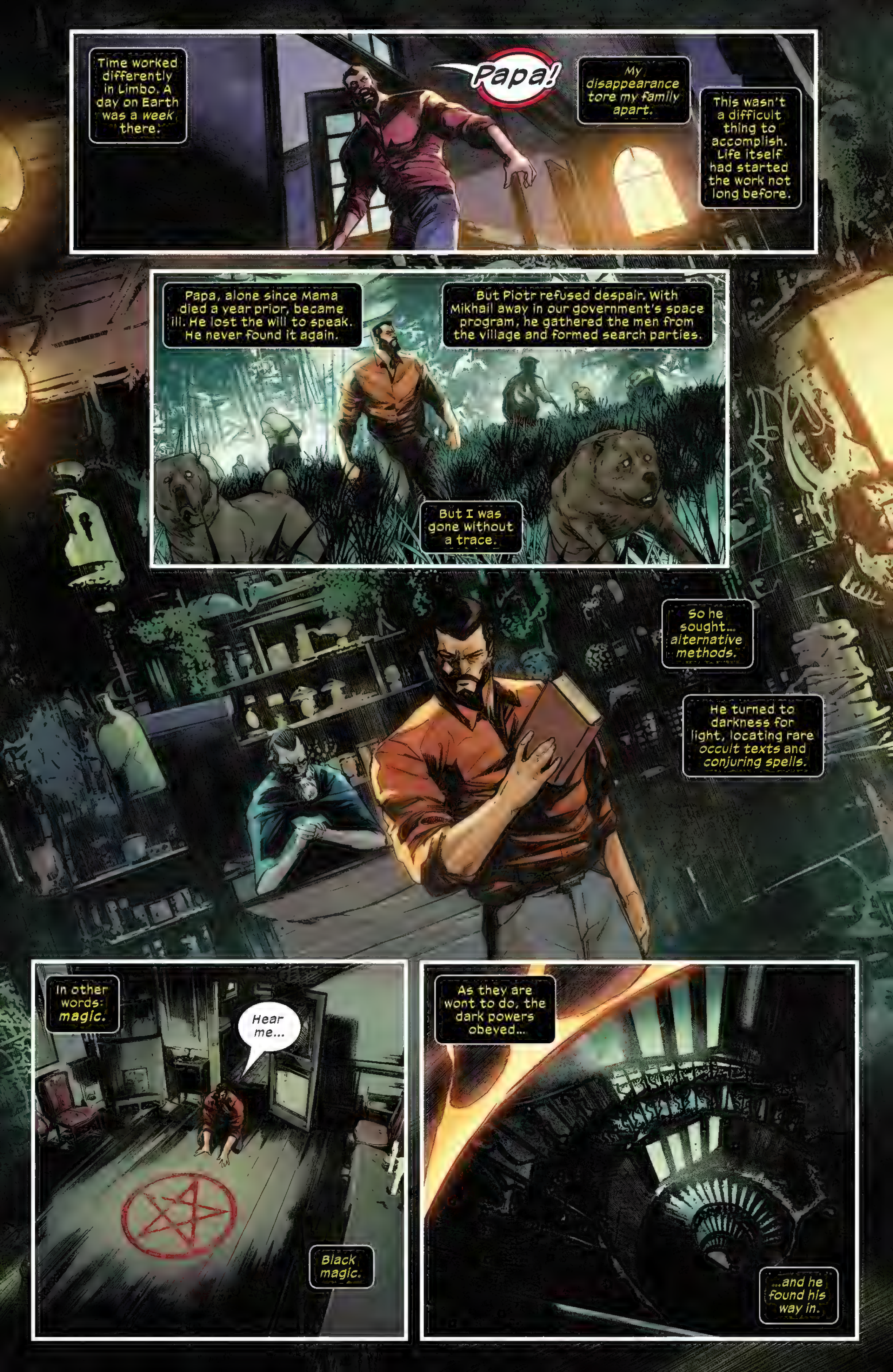
WOLVERINE/
THE WINTER SOLDIER
LOGAN

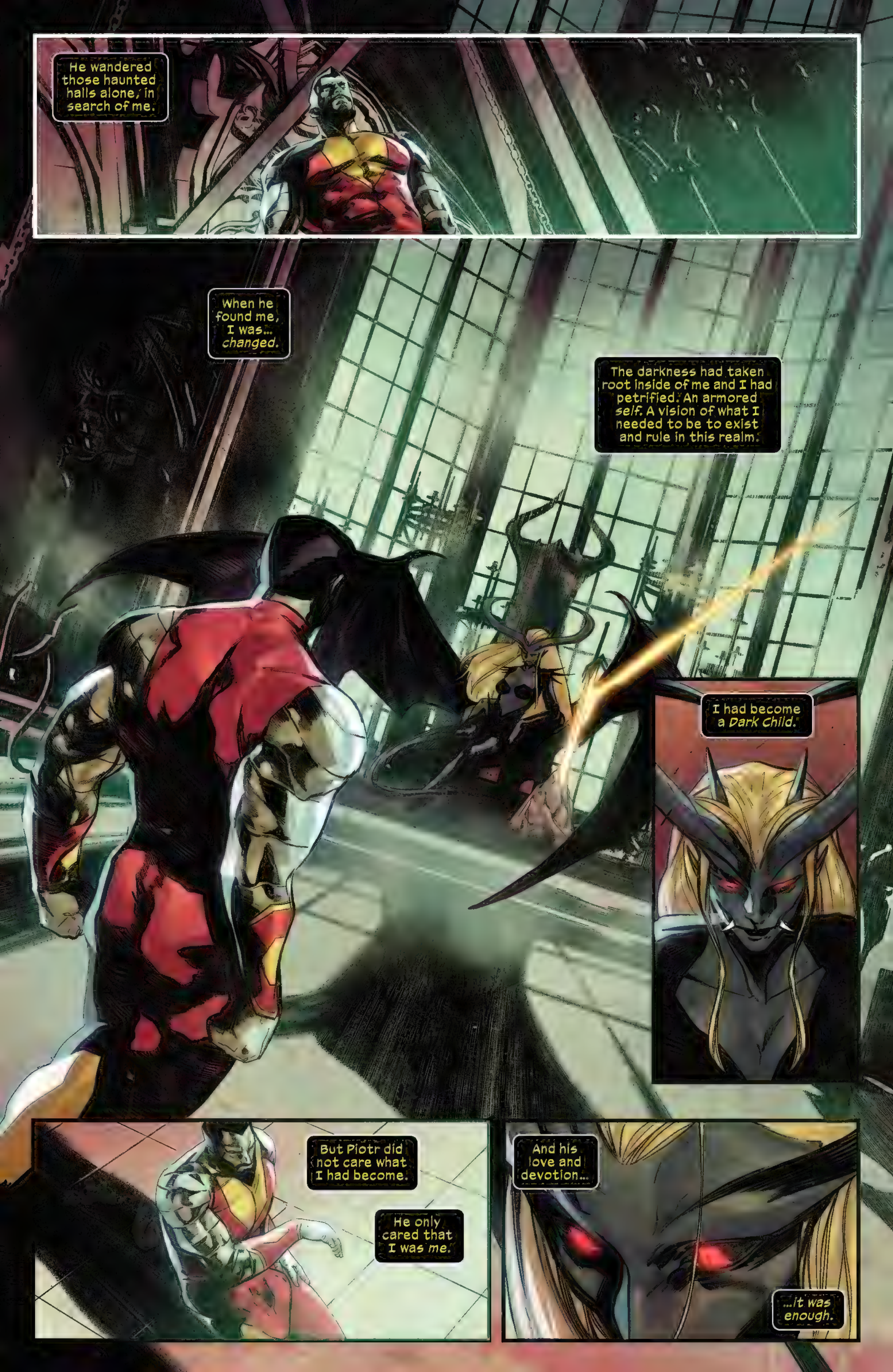
SENTINEL ONE
DAVID HALLER

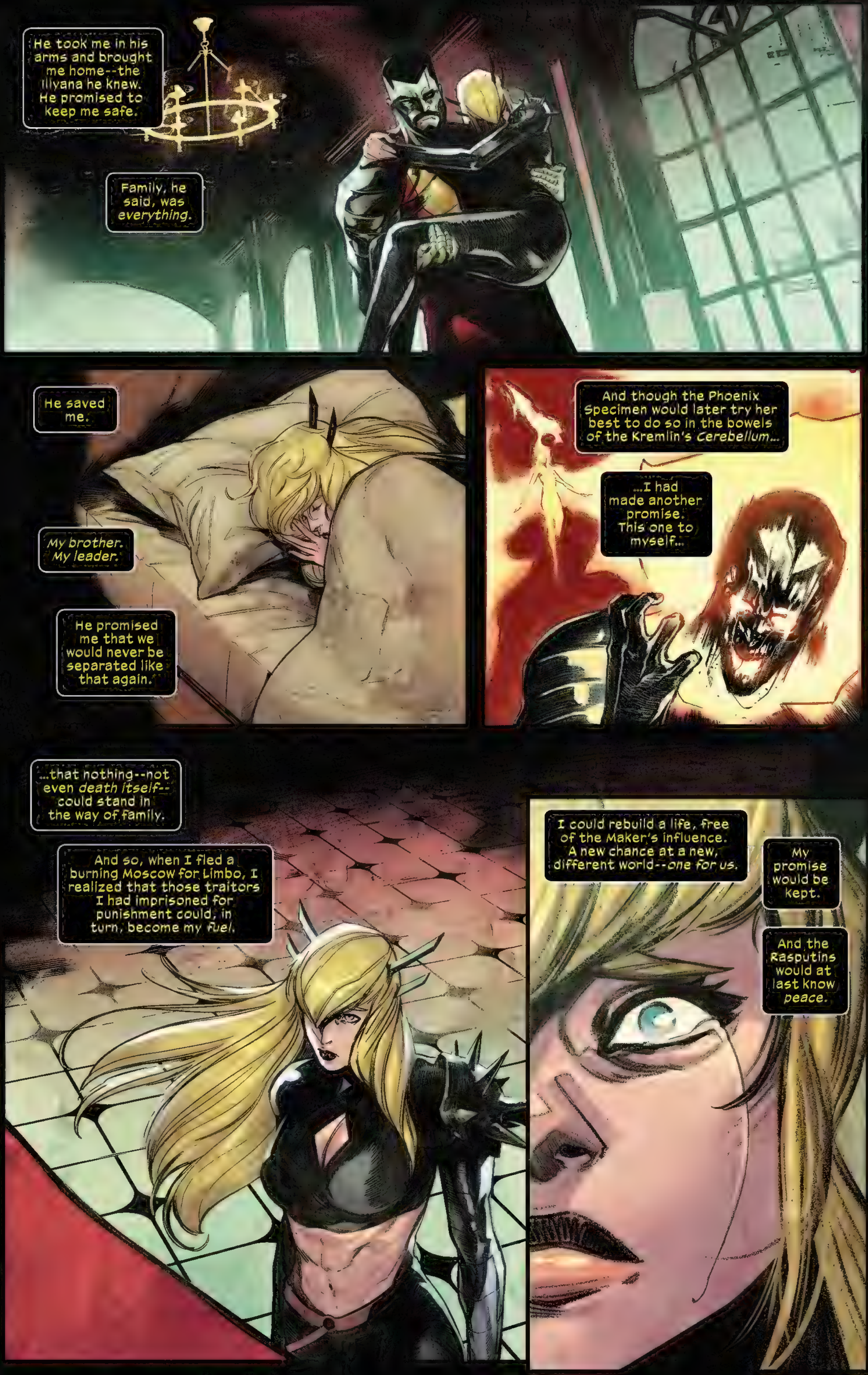
PHOENIX
JEAN GREY

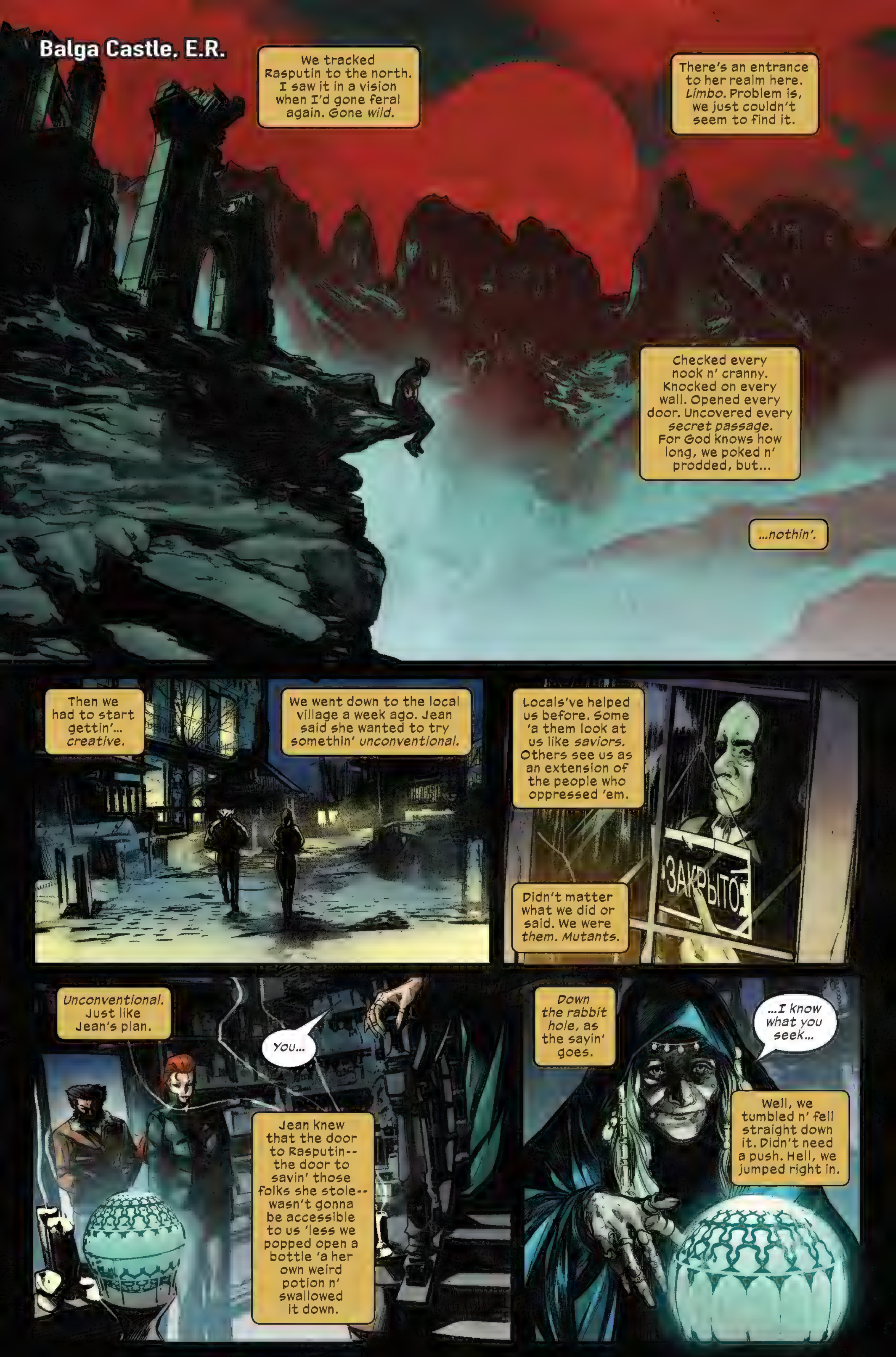
MAGIK
ILLYANA RASPUTIN

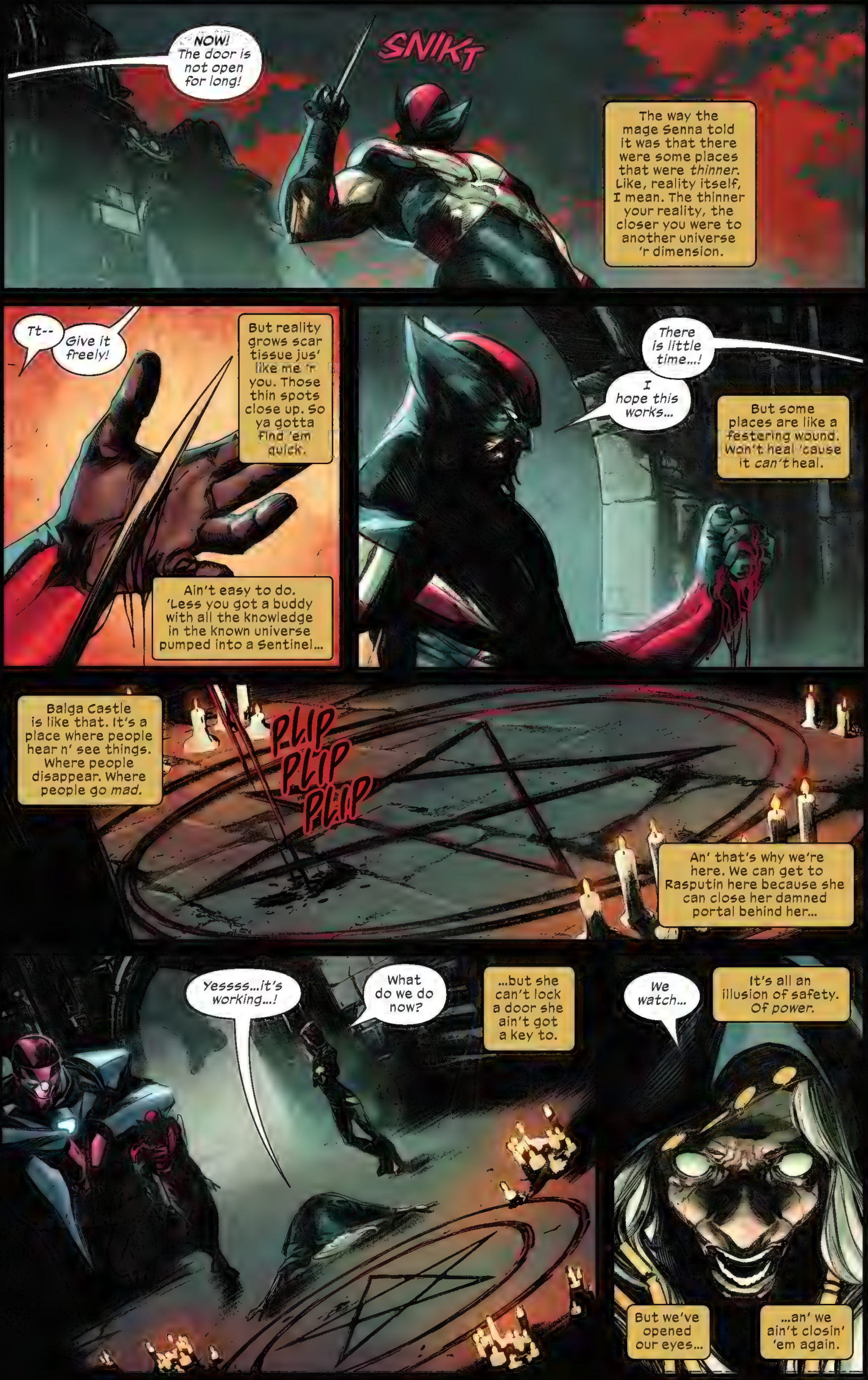
APRIL 2026

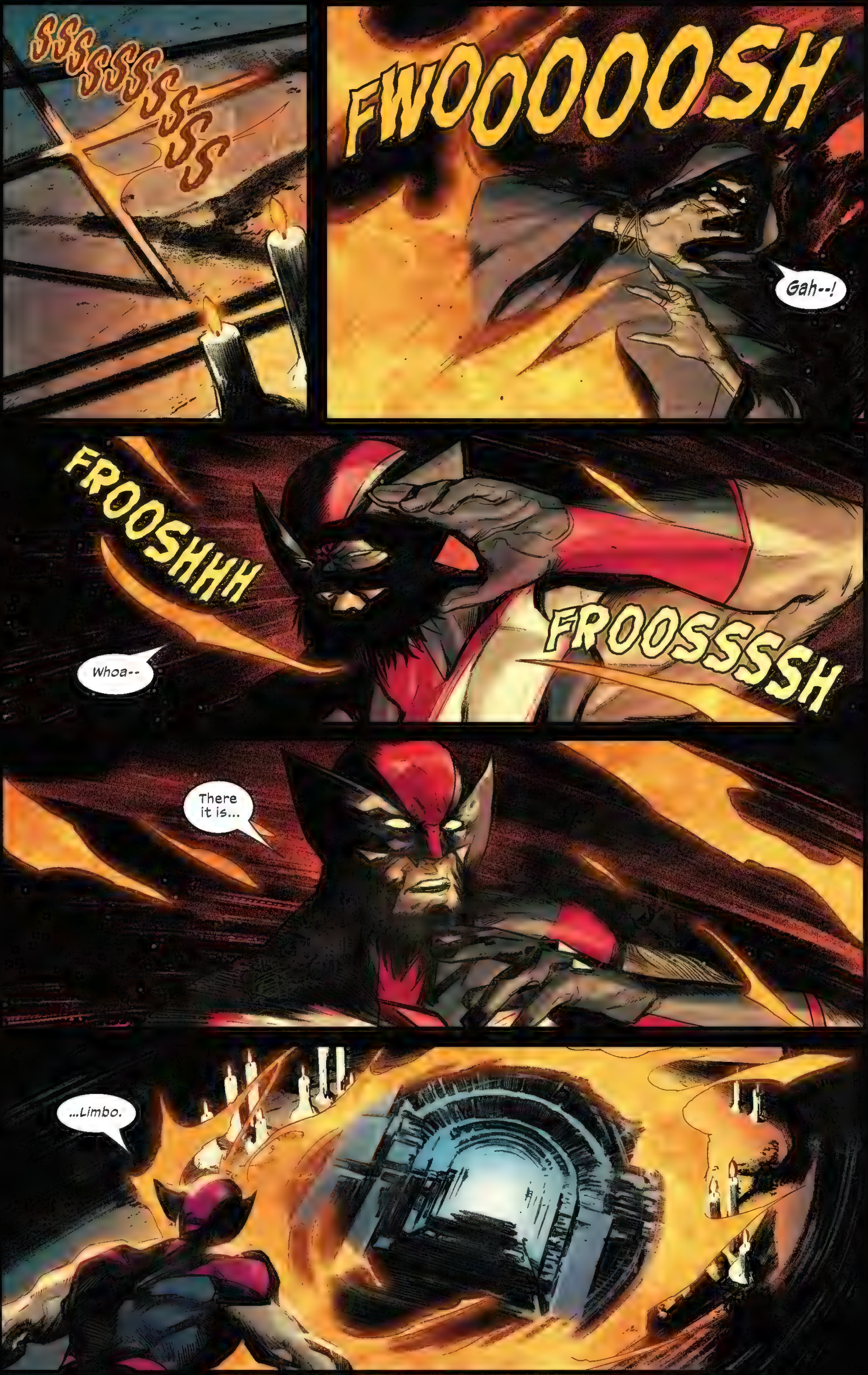

Time worked differently in Limbo. A day on Earth was a week there.
Papa!
My disappearance tore my family apart.
This wasn't a difficult thing to accomplish. Life itself had started the work not long before.
Papa, alone since Mama died a year prior, became ill. He lost the will to speak. He never found it again.
But Piotr refused despair. With Mikhail away in our government's space program, he gathered the men from the village and formed search parties.
But I was gone without a trace.
So he sought... alternative methods.
He turned to darkness for light, locating rare occult texts and conjuring spells.
In other words: magic.
Hear me...
Black magic.
As they are wont to do, the dark powers obeyed...
...and he found his way in.

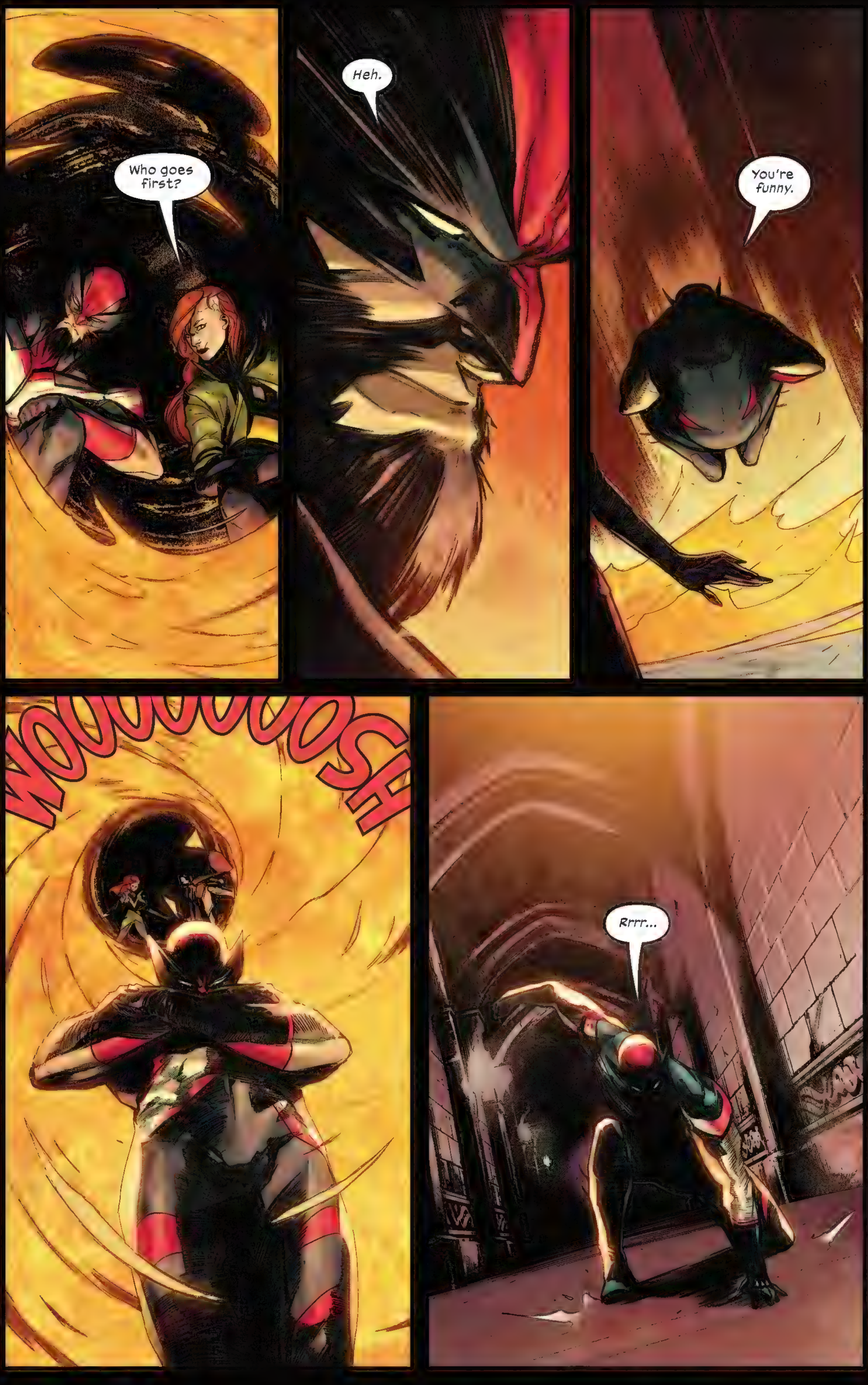

He wandered those haunted halls alone, in search of me.
When he found me, I was... *changed.*
The darkness had taken root inside of me and I had petrified. An armored *self.* A vision of what I needed to be to exist and rule in this realm.
I had become a *Dark Child.*
But Piotr did not care what I had become.
He only cared that I was *me.*
And his love and devotion...
...it was enough.

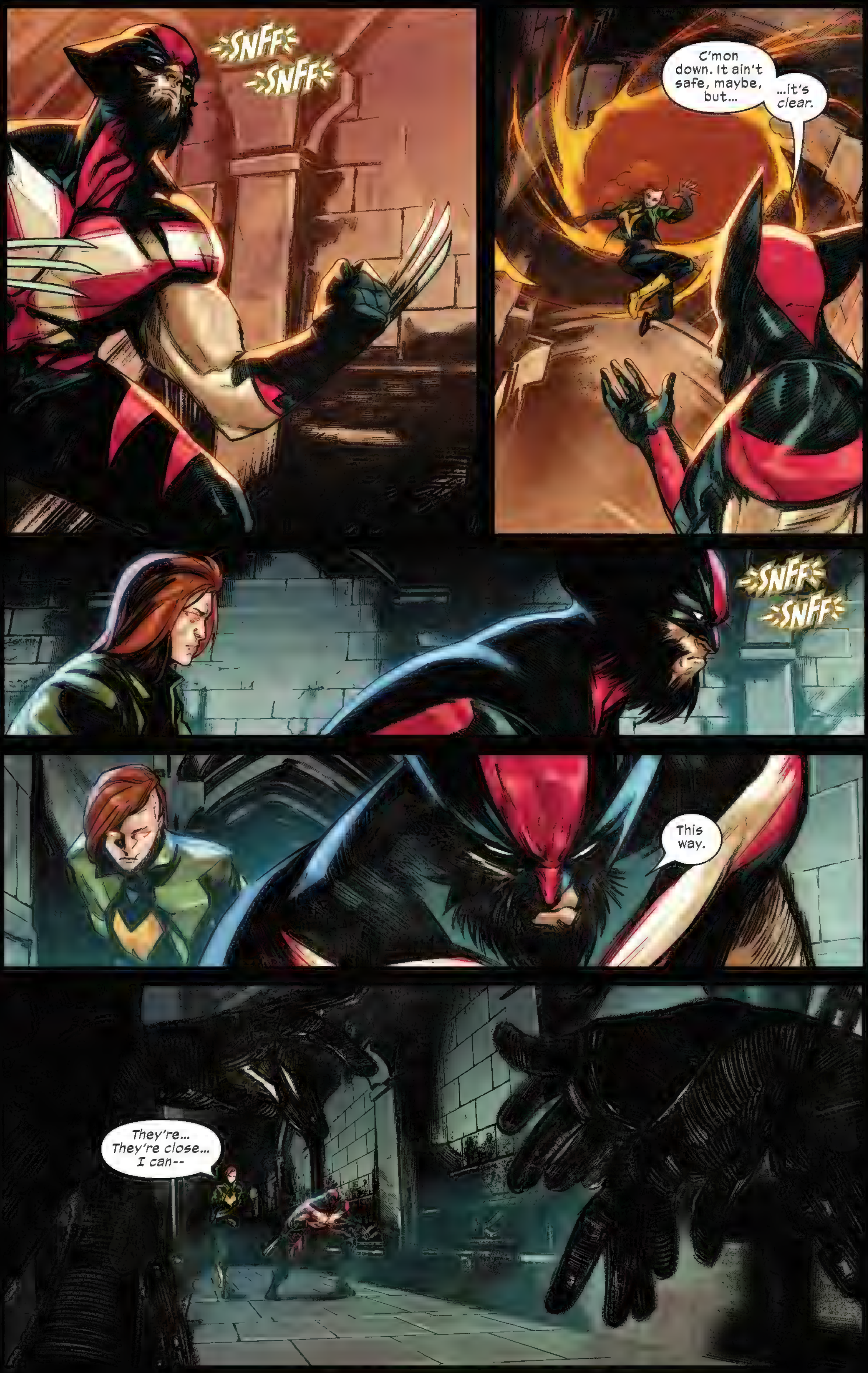

He took me in his arms and brought me home--the Illyana he knew. He promised to keep me safe.
Family, he said, was *everything*.
He saved me.
My brother. My leader.
He promised me that we would never be separated like that again.
And though the Phoenix Specimen would later try her best to do so in the bowels of the Kremlin's *Cerebellum*...
...I had made another promise. This one to myself...
...that nothing--not even *death itself*--could stand in the way of family.
And so, when I fled a burning Moscow for Limbo, I realized that those traitors I had imprisoned for punishment could, in turn, become my *fuel*.
I could rebuild a life, free of the Maker's influence. A new chance at a new, different world--*one for us*.
My promise would be kept.
And the Rasputins would at last know *peace*.

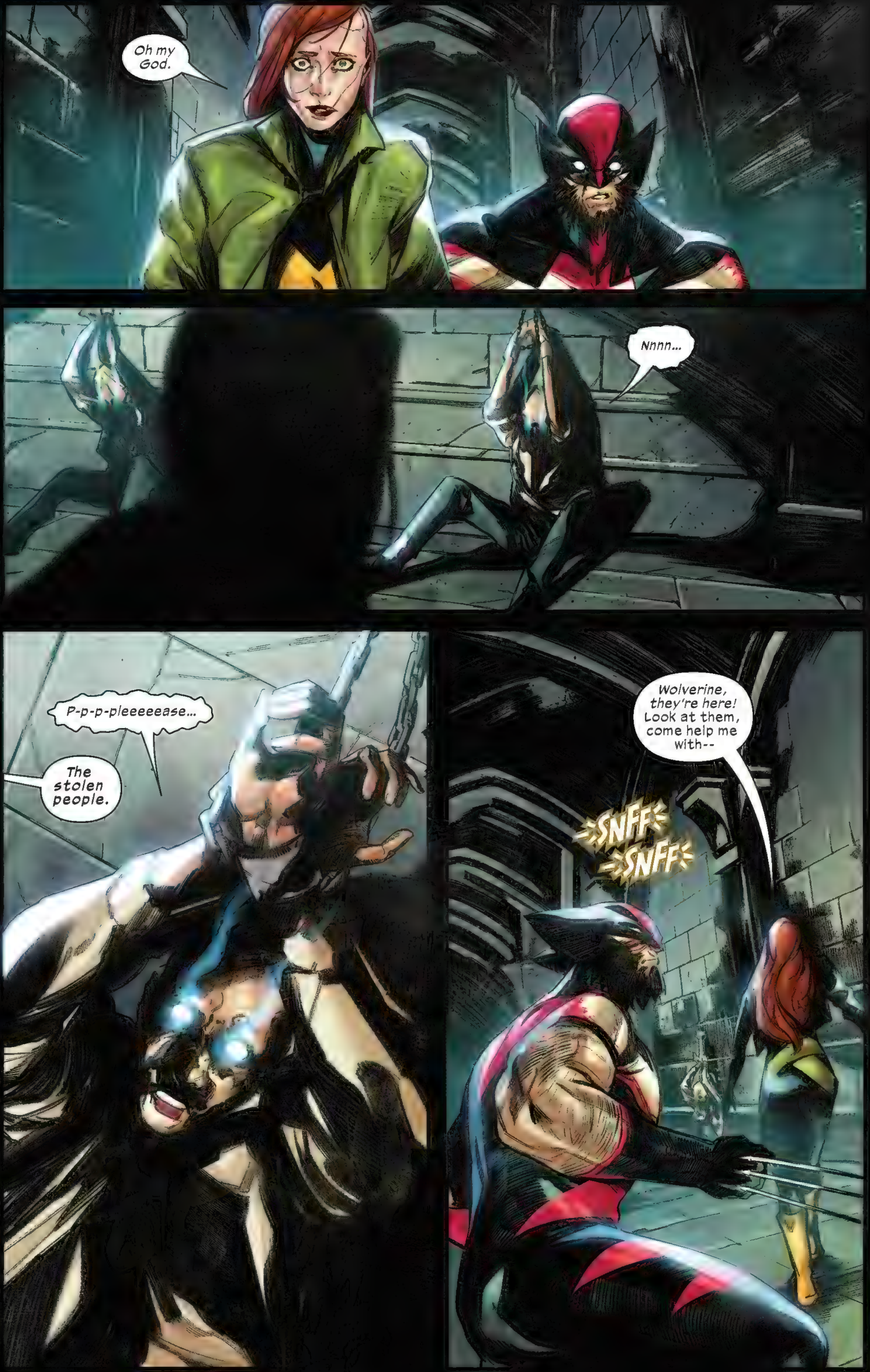

Balga Castle, E.R.
We tracked Rasputin to the north. I saw it in a vision when I'd gone feral again. Gone *wild.*
There's an entrance to her realm here. *Limbo.* Problem is, we just couldn't seem to find it.
Checked every nook n' cranny. Knocked on every wall. Opened every door. Uncovered every *secret passage.* For God knows how long, we poked n' prodded, but...
...nothin'.
Then we had to start gettin'... *creative.*
We went down to the local village a week ago. Jean said she wanted to try somethin' *unconventional.*
Locals've helped us before. Some 'a them look at us like *saviors.* Others see us as an extension of the people who oppressed 'em.
ЗАКРЫТО
Didn't matter what we did or said. We were *them. Mutants.*
Unconventional. Just like Jean's plan.
You...
Jean knew that the door to Rasputin--the door to savin' those folks she stole--wasn't gonna be accessible to us 'less we popped open a bottle 'a her own weird potion n' swallowed it down.
Down the rabbit hole, as the sayin' goes.
...I know what you seek...
Well, we tumbled n' fell straight down it. Didn't need a push. Hell, we jumped right in.

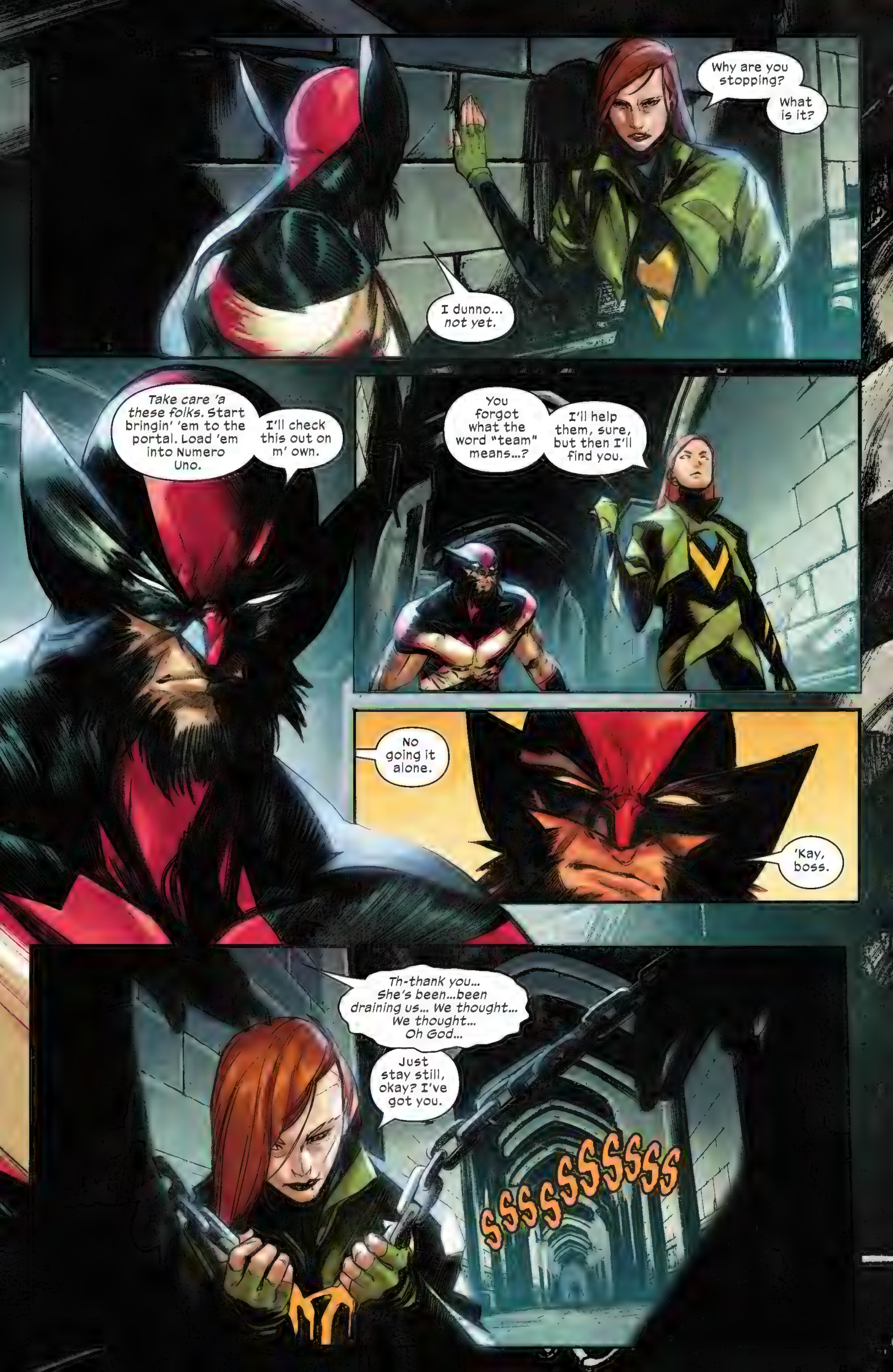

NOW! The door is not open for long!
SNIKT
The way the mage Senna told it was that there were some places that were *thinner.* Like, reality itself, I mean. The thinner your reality, the closer you were to another universe 'r dimension.
Tt--
Give it freely!
But reality grows scar tissue jus' like me 'n you. Those thin spots close up. So ya gotta find 'em quick.
Ain't easy to do. 'Less you got a buddy with all the knowledge in the known universe pumped into a Sentinel...
There is little time...!
I hope this works...
But some places are like a festering wound. Won't heal 'cause it *can't* heal.
Balga Castle is like that. It's a place where people hear n' see things. Where people disappear. Where people go *mad.*
PLIP PLIP PLIP
An' that's why we're here. We can get to Rasputin here because she can close her damned portal behind her...
Yessss...it's working...!
What do we do now?
...but she can't lock a door she ain't got a key to.
We watch...
It's all an illusion of safety. Of *power.*
But we've opened our eyes...
...an' we ain't closin' 'em again.

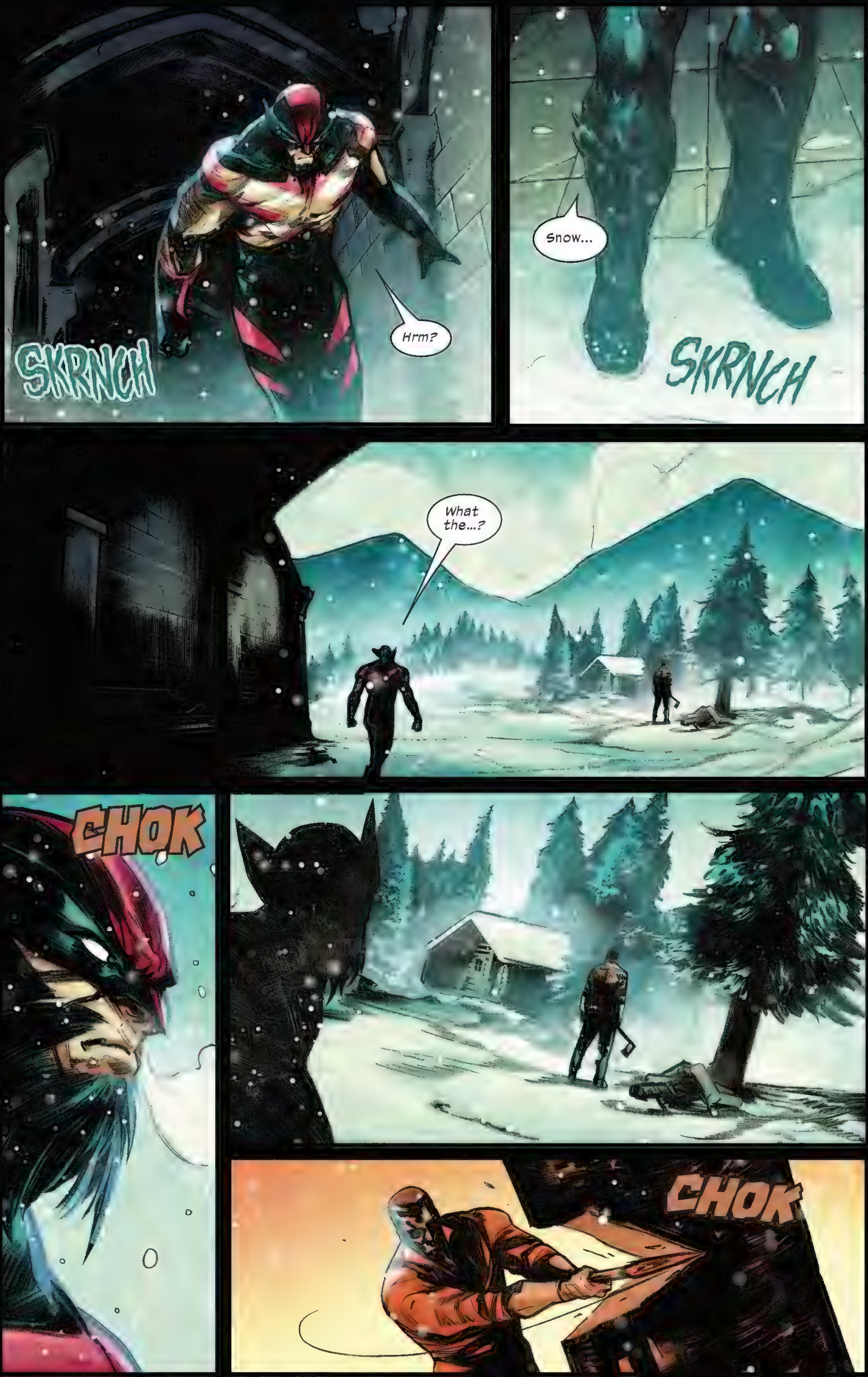

SSSSSSSSSSS
FWOOOOOOSH
Gah--!
FROOSHHH
FROOSSSSH
Whoa--
There it is...
...Limbo.

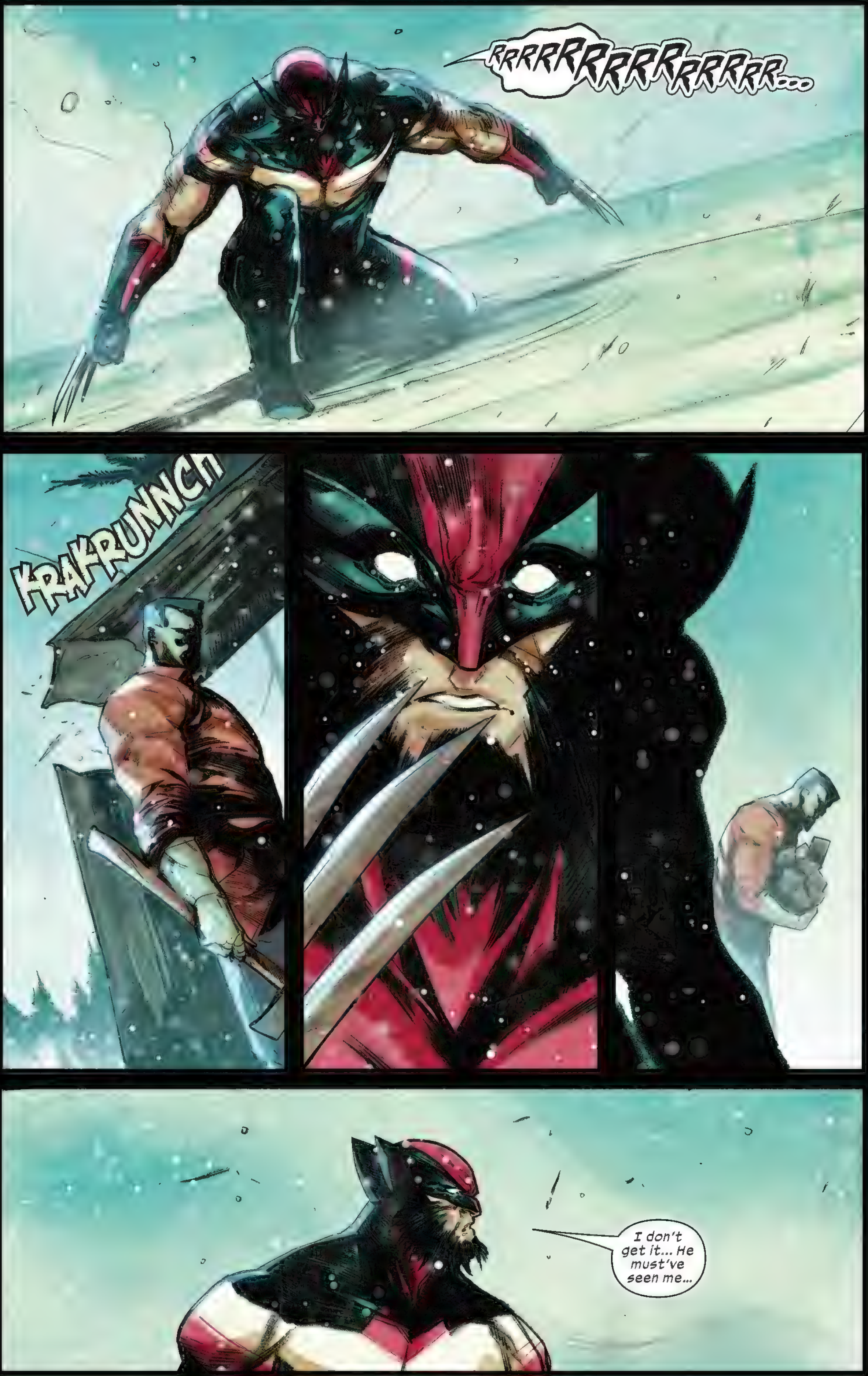

Who goes first?
Heh.
You're funny.
WOOOOOOOSH
Rrrr...

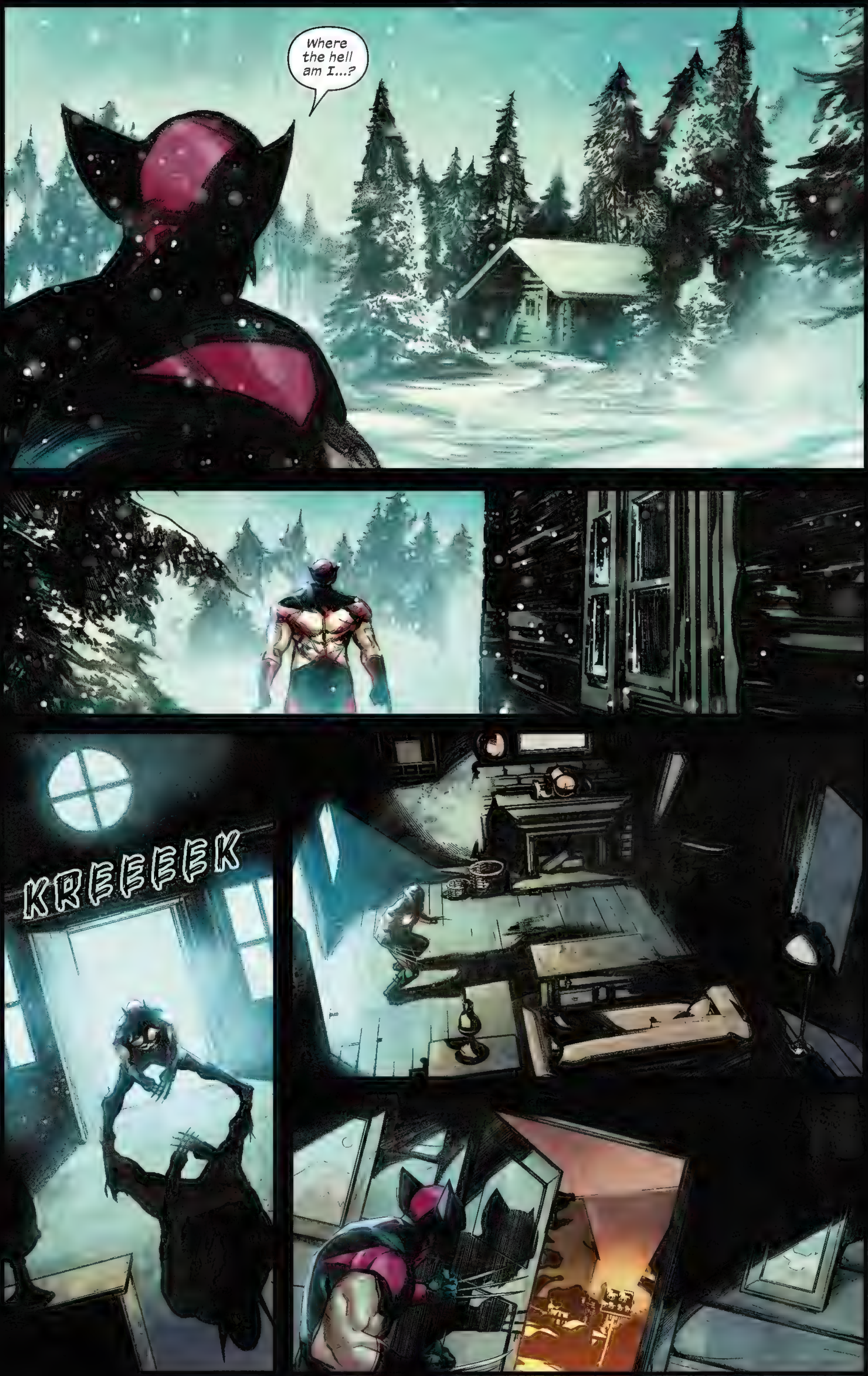

SNFF
SNFF
C'mon down. It ain't safe, maybe, but...
...it's clear.
SNFF
SNFF
This way.
They're... They're close... I can--

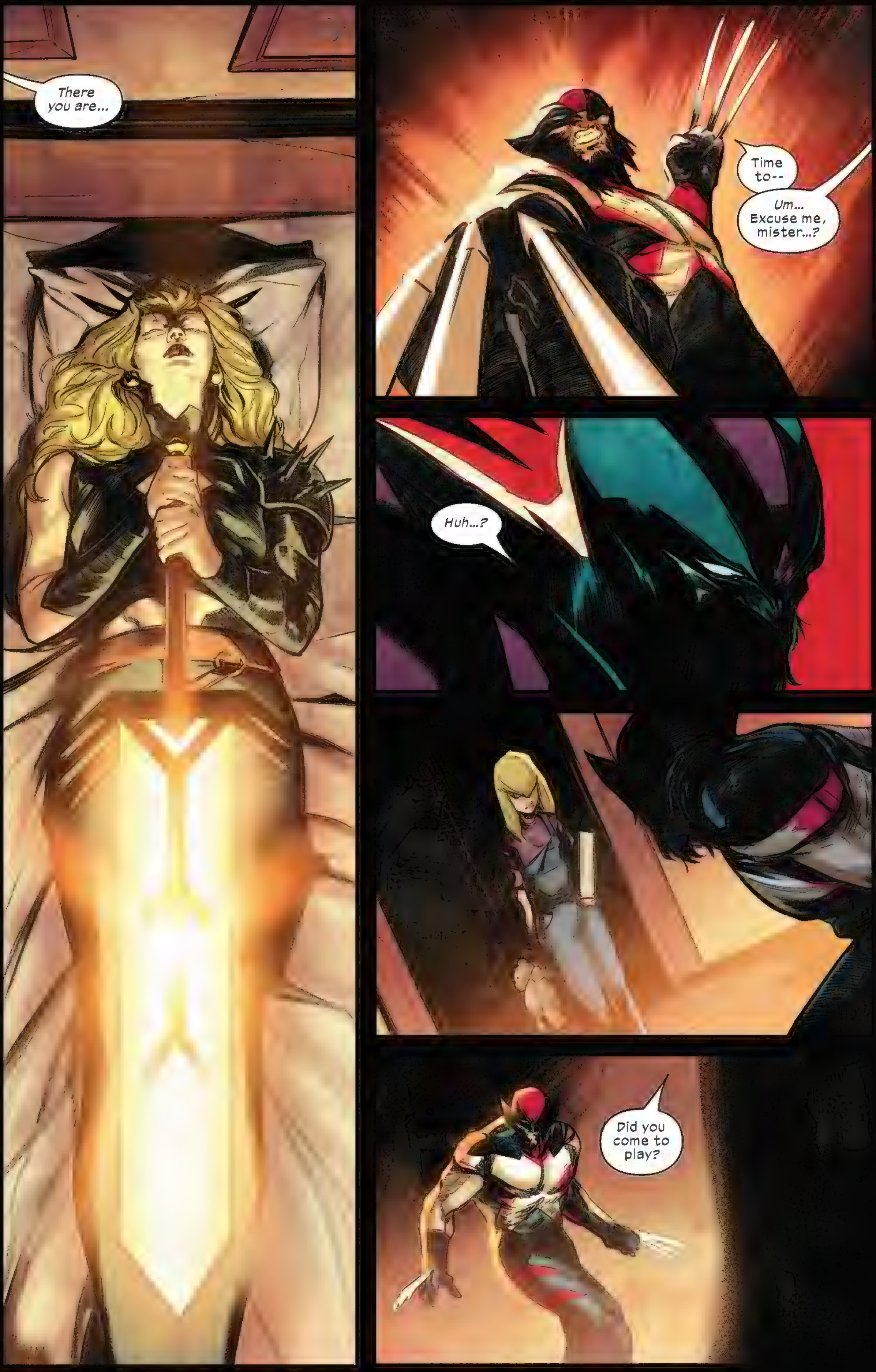

Oh my God.
Nnnn...
P-p-p-pleeeeease...
The stolen people.
Wolverine, they're here! Look at them, come help me with--
SNFF
SNFF

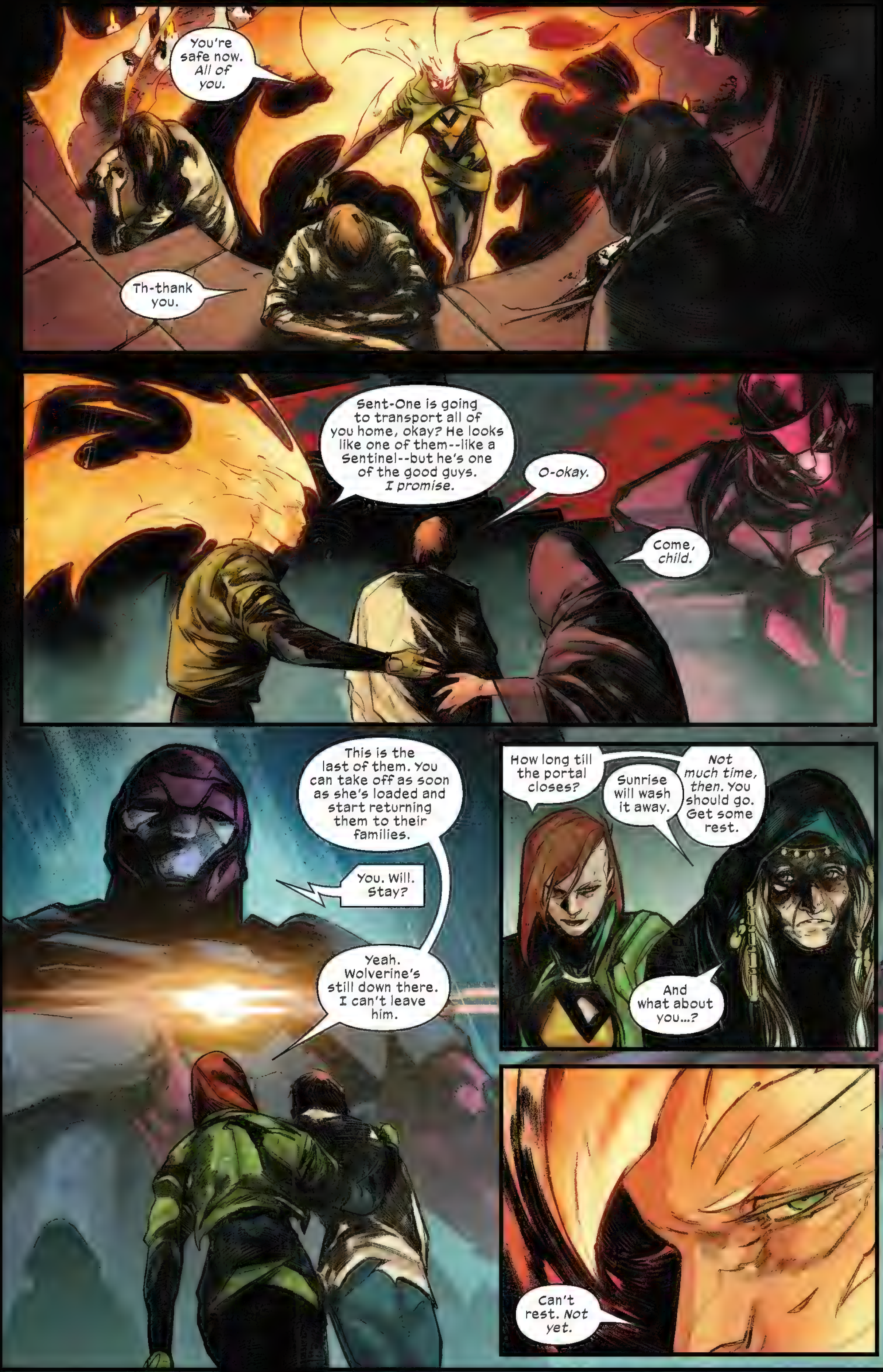

Why are you stopping?
What is it?
I dunno... *not yet.*
Take care 'a these folks. Start bringin' 'em to the portal. Load 'em into Numero Uno.
I'll check this out on m' own.
You forgot what the word "team" means...?
I'll help them, sure, but then I'll find you.
No going it alone.
'Kay, boss.
Th-thank you... She's been...been draining us... We thought... We thought... Oh God...
Just stay still, okay? I've got you.
SSSSSSSSSSSS

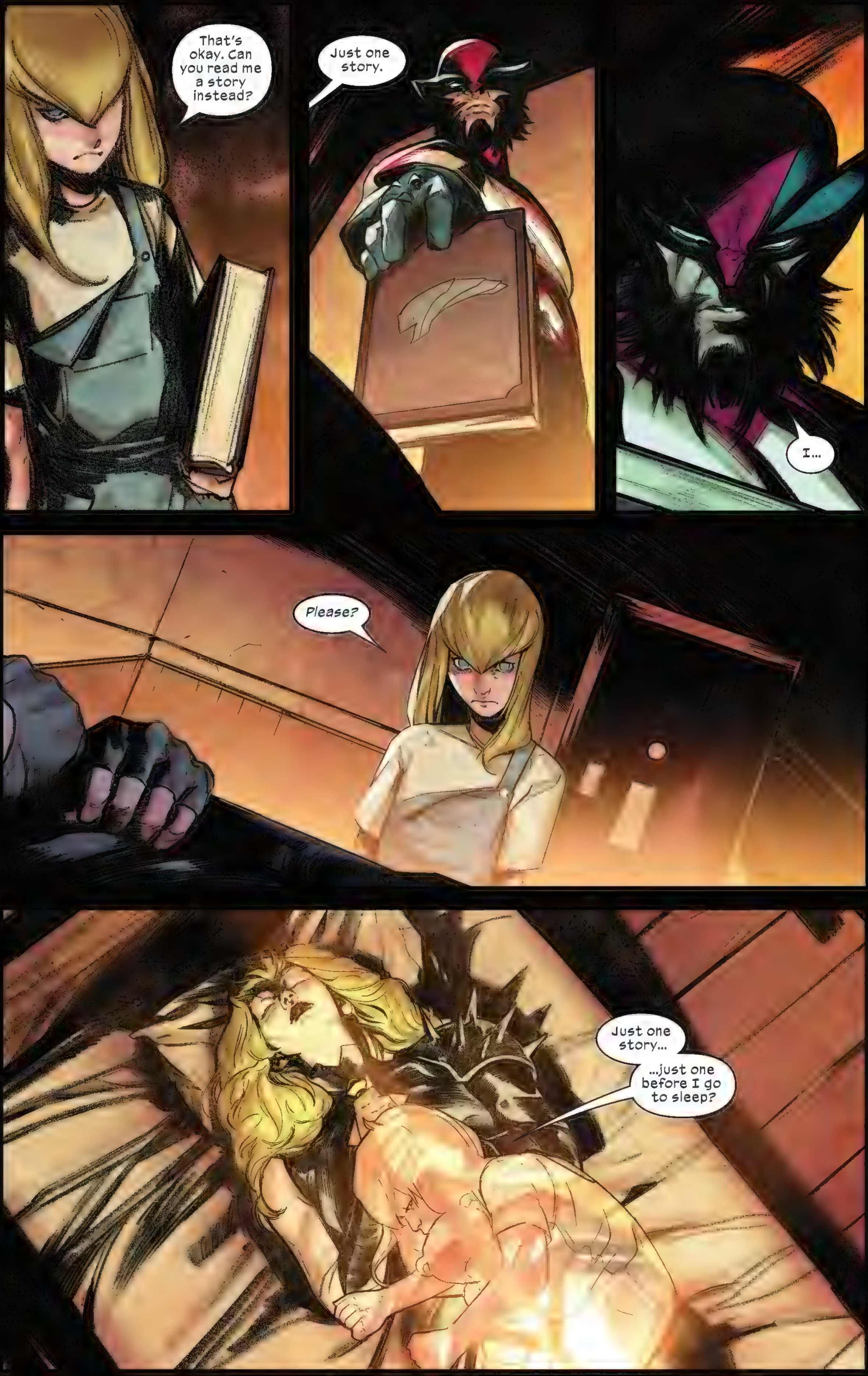

SKRNCH
Hrm?
Snow...
SKRNCH
What the...?
CHOK
CHOK

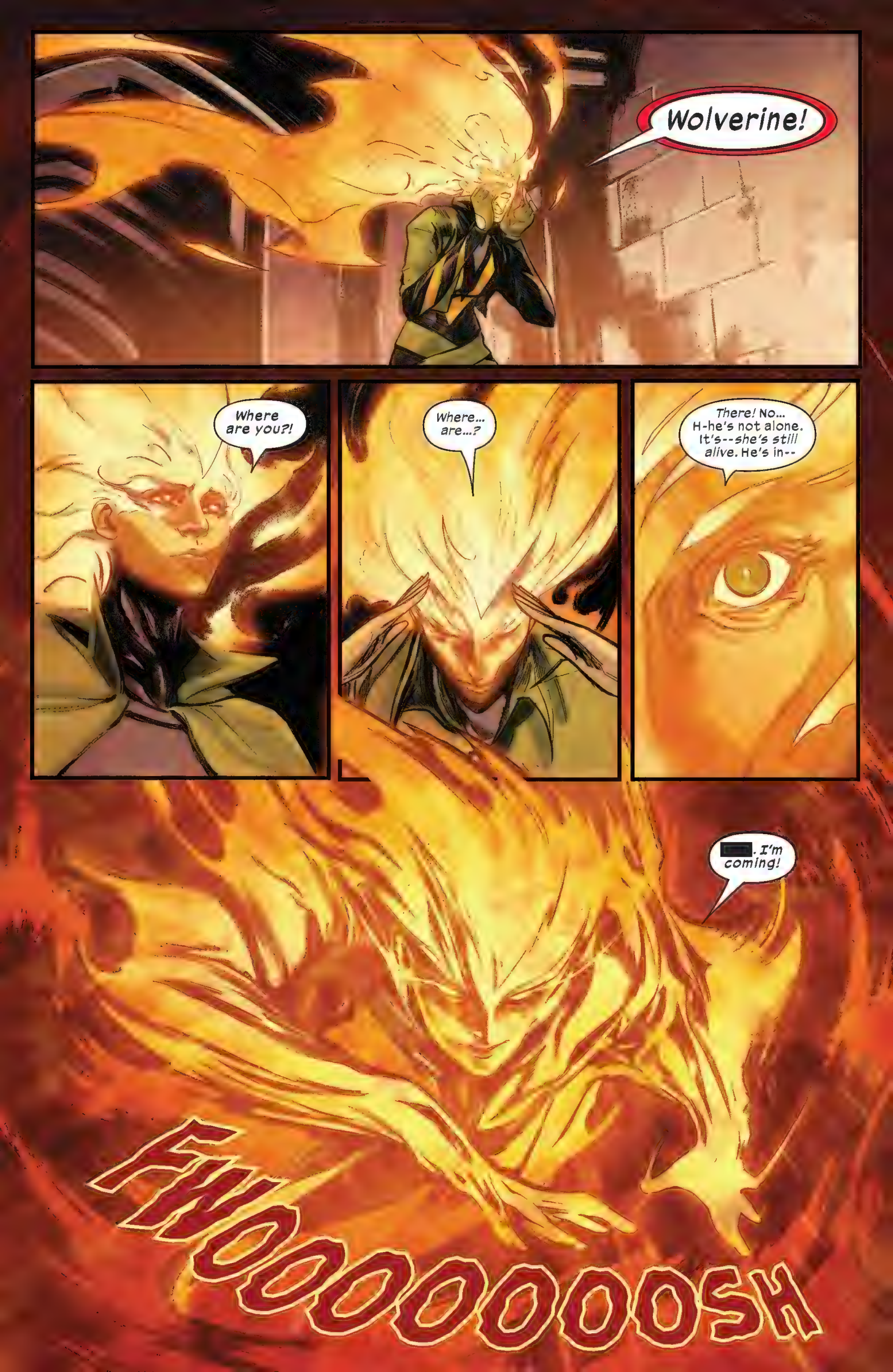

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR...
KRAKRUNNCH
I don't get it... He must've seen me...

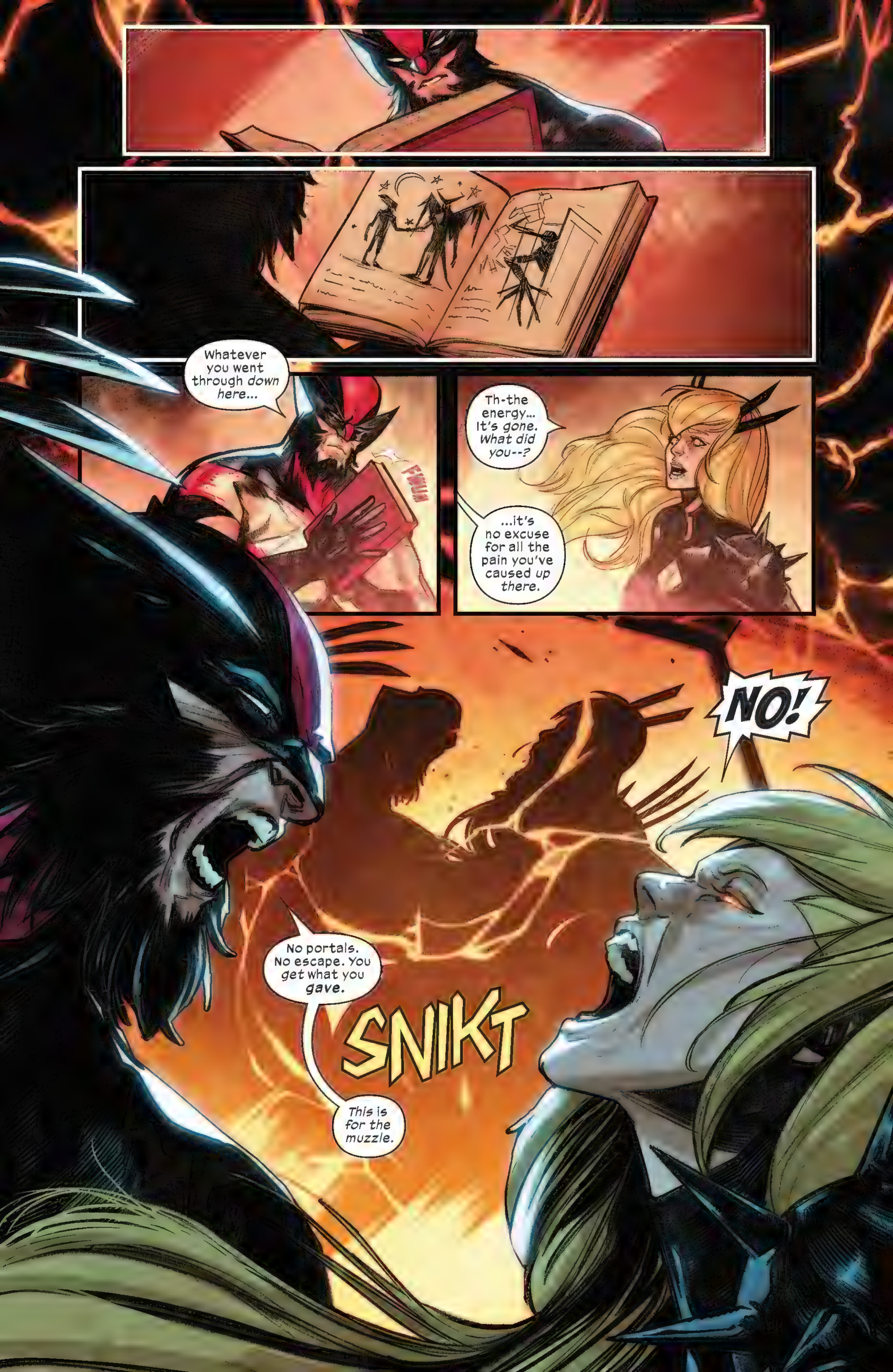

Where the hell am I...?
KREEEEEK

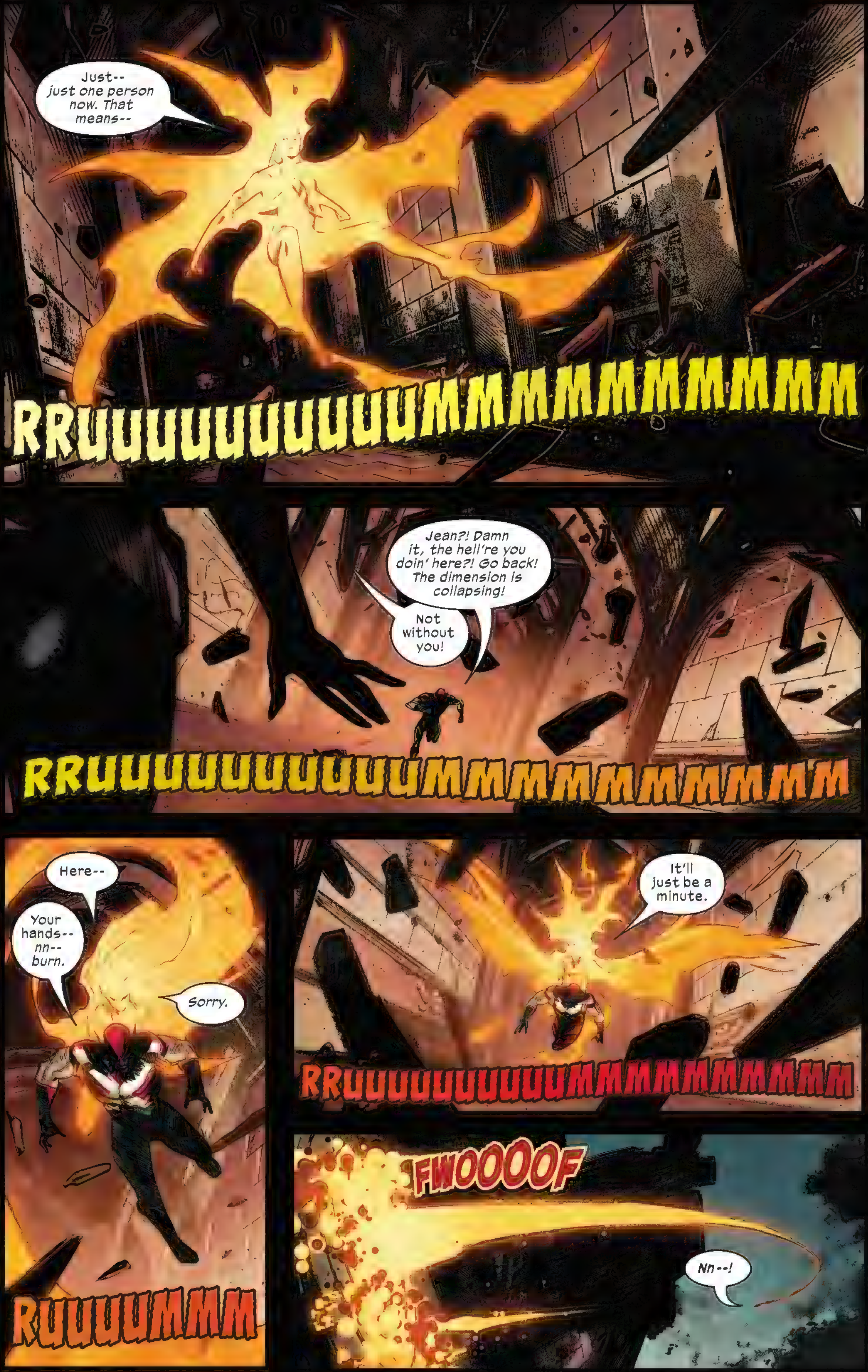

There you are...
Time to--
Um... Excuse me, mister...?
Huh...?
Did you come to play?

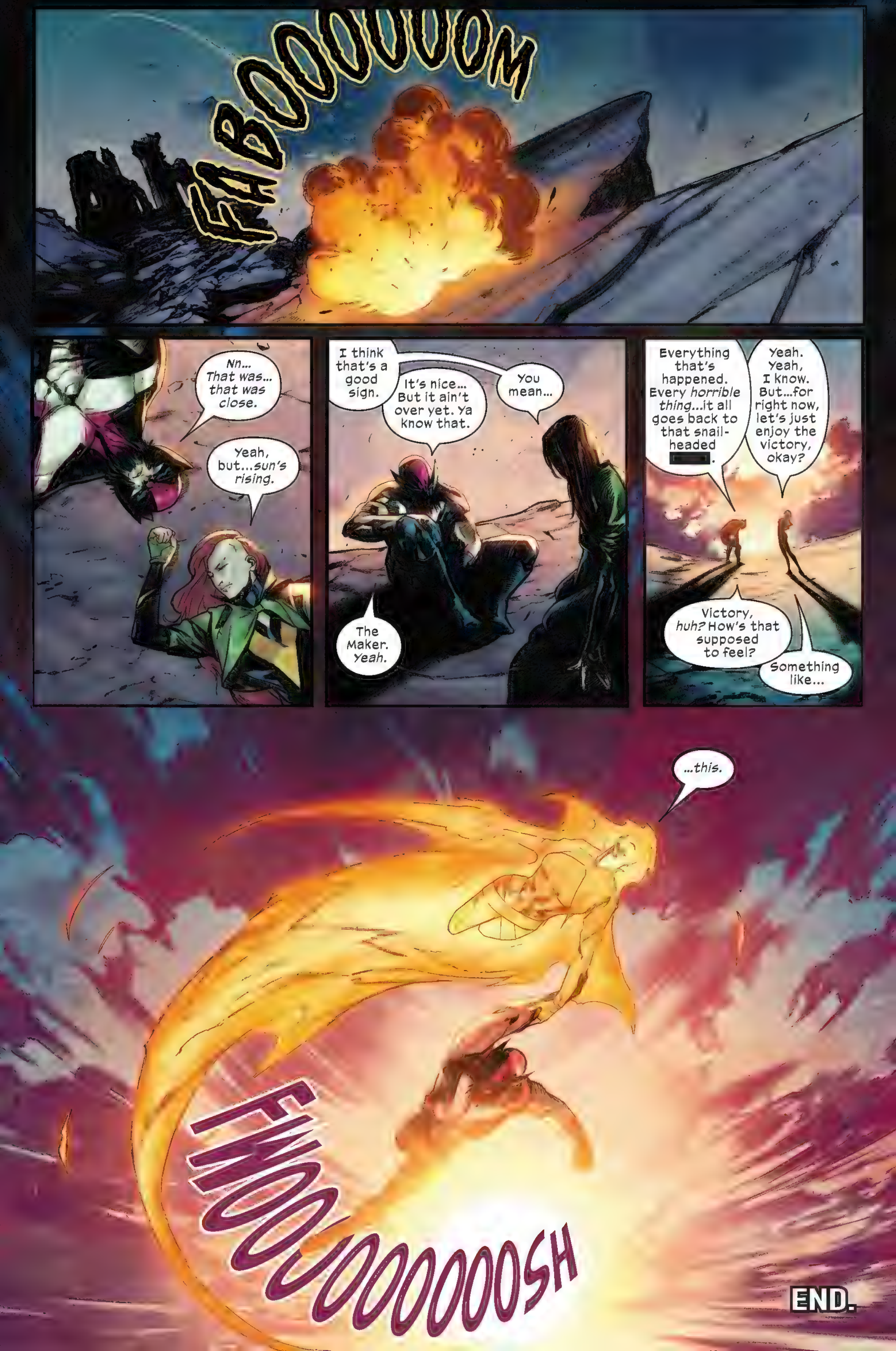

You're safe now. *All of you.*
Th-thank you.
Sent-One is going to transport all of you home, okay? He looks like one of them--like a Sentinel--but he's one of the good guys. *I promise.*
O-okay.
Come, *child.*
This is the last of them. You can take off as soon as she's loaded and start returning them to their families.
You. Will. Stay?
Yeah. Wolverine's still down there. I can't leave him.
How long till the portal closes?
Sunrise will wash it away.
Not much time, then. You should go. Get some rest.
And what about you...?
Can't rest. *Not yet.*


That's okay. Can you read me a story instead?
Just one story.
I...
Please?
Just one story...
...just one before I go to sleep?


Wolverine!
Where are you?!
Where... are...?
There! No... H-he's not alone. It's--she's still alive. He's in--
[redacted]. I'm coming!
FWOOOOOOOOSH


Whatever you went through *down* here...
FWUM
Th-the energy... It's *gone.* What did you--?
...it's no excuse for all the pain you've caused *up* there.
NO!
No portals. No escape. You *get* what you *gave.*
SNIKT
This is for the *muzzle.*


Just-- just one person now. That means--
RRUUUUUUUUUUMMMMMMMMMMM
Jean?! Damn it, the hell're you doin' here?! Go back! The dimension is collapsing!
Not without you!
RRUUUUUUUUUUUMMMMMMMMMMM
Here--
Your hands-- nn-- burn.
Sorry.
RUUUMMM
It'll just be a minute.
RRUUUUUUUUUUMMMMMMMMMMM
FWOOOOF
Nn--!


FABOOOOOOM
Nn... That was... that was close.
Yeah, but...sun's rising.
I think that's a good sign.
You mean...
It's nice... But it ain't over yet. Ya know that.
The Maker. Yeah.
Everything that's happened. Every *horrible thing*...it all goes back to that snail-headed [redacted].
Yeah. Yeah, I know. But...for right now, let's just enjoy the victory, okay?
Victory, *huh?* How's that supposed to feel?
Something like...
...this.
FWOOOOOOOOOSH
END.

WRITER: **CHRIS CONDON**
ARTIST: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

COLOR ARTIST: **BRYAN VALENZA**
LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTISTS: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO & FRANK MARTIN**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **ARIO ANINDITO; MARCOS MARTIN; CAFU & MORENO DINISIO; ALEX LINS & MARCELO MAIOLO; FRANCESCO MANNA & MATTIA IACONO**

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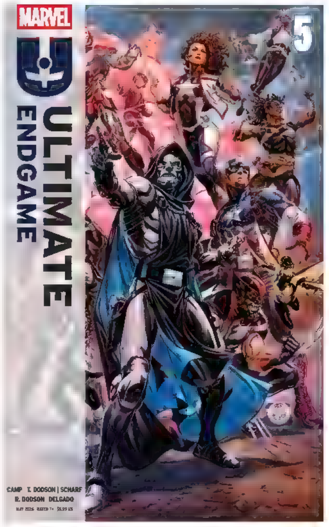
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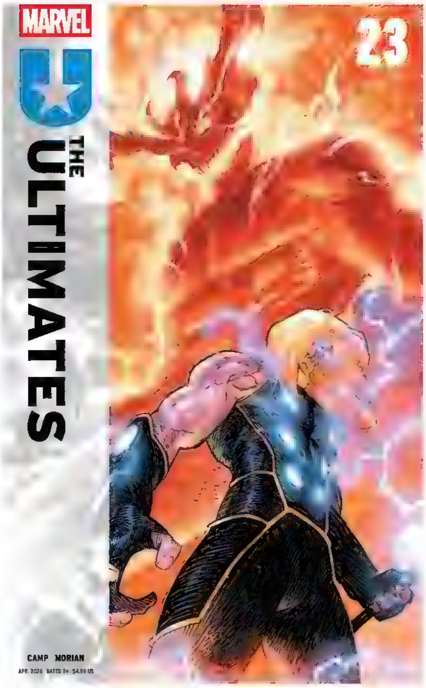
CAMP T. DODSON | SCHARF
R. DODSON DELGADO
MAY 2026 RATED T+ $5.99 US

ON SALE IN **JUNE**

ON SALE THIS MONTH


MARVEL
23
THE
ULTIMATES
CAMP MORIAN
APR 2026 RATED T+ $4.99 US

ULTIMATES #23

BY **DENIZ CAMP** & **STIPAN MORIAN**

MARVEL
4
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
CAMP SCHARF T. DODSON
R. DODSON | DELGADO BLEE
APR 2026 RATED T+ $5.99 US

ULTIMATE ENDGAME #4

BY **DENIZ CAMP**, **TERRY DODSON** & **JONAS SCHARF**

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24

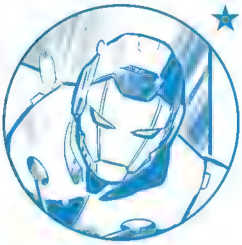
A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

Then the Maker was locked away for two years inside **THE CITY** by inventor **HOWARD STARK**. Howard's teenage son, **TONY**, took on the codename **IRON LAD** and began recruiting a network of heroes to fight back against the Maker's Council and prepare for the Maker's return.

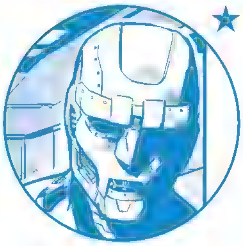
But time's up—the City has opened. While Iron Lad has led a group to Latveria to confront the Maker, other members of the **ULTIMATES** battle the Council across the globe. **THE HULK** decimated the Ultimates over a year ago, and now **SHE-HULK** seeks a rematch against the Council's most powerful member—alongside **SHEN QI**, the rightful wielder of the **IRON FIST** that Hulk possesses...

THE ULTIMATES

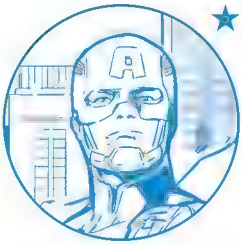
CAST:



IRON LAD
TONY STARK

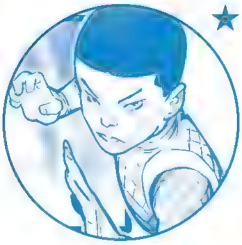


DOOM
REED RICHARDS



CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS

HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY

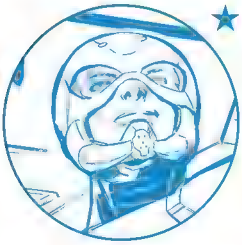


SHEN QI
RIGHTFUL IRON FIST

SHE-HULK
LEJORI JOENA ZAKARIA

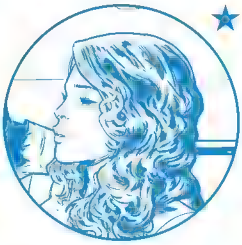
LUKE CAGE
PRISON REVOLTER

DANNY RAND
LUKE CAGE'S FRIEND

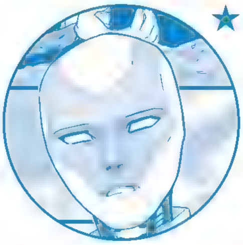


GIANT-MAN
HANK PYM

WASP
JANET VAN DYNE

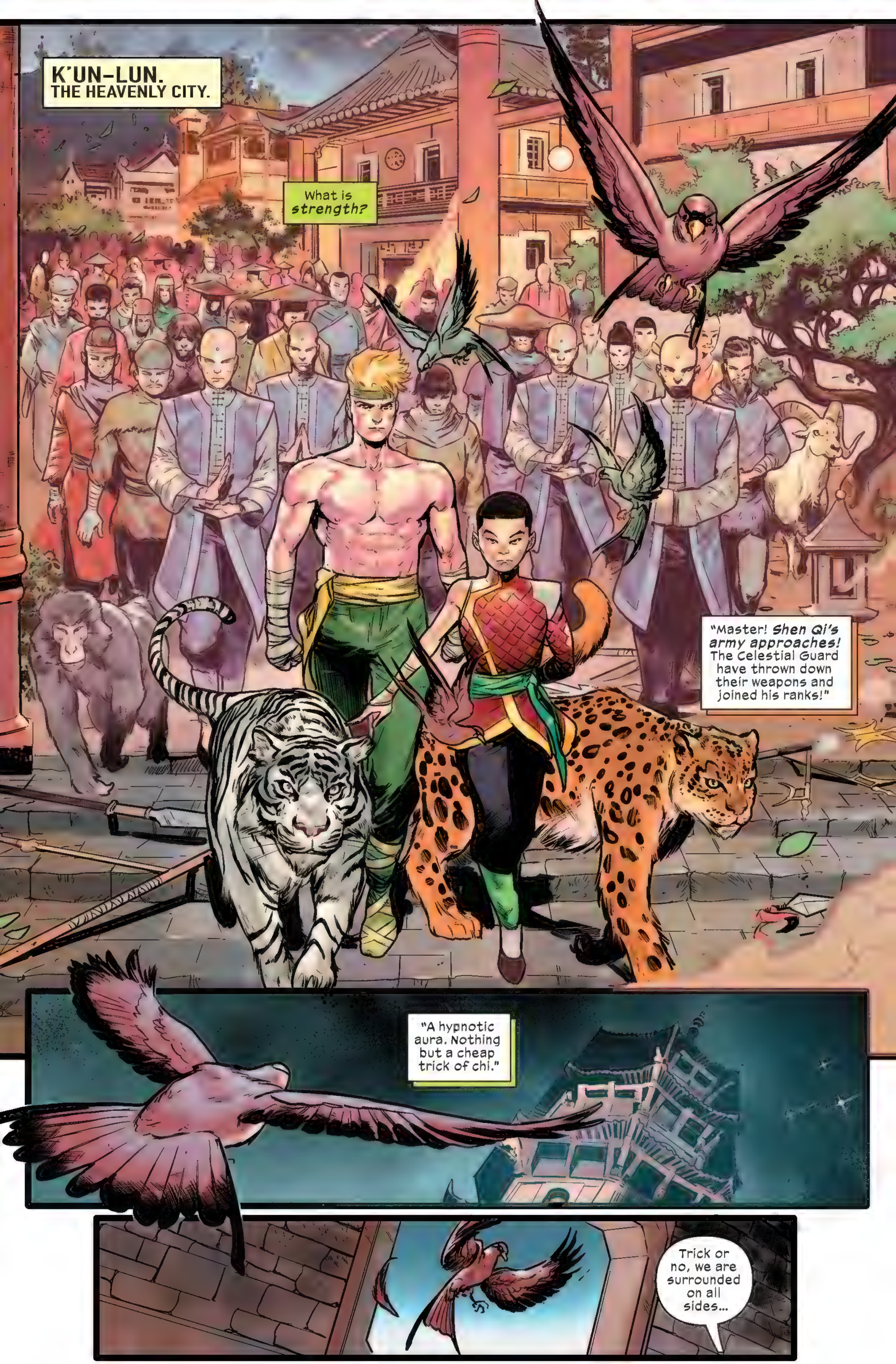


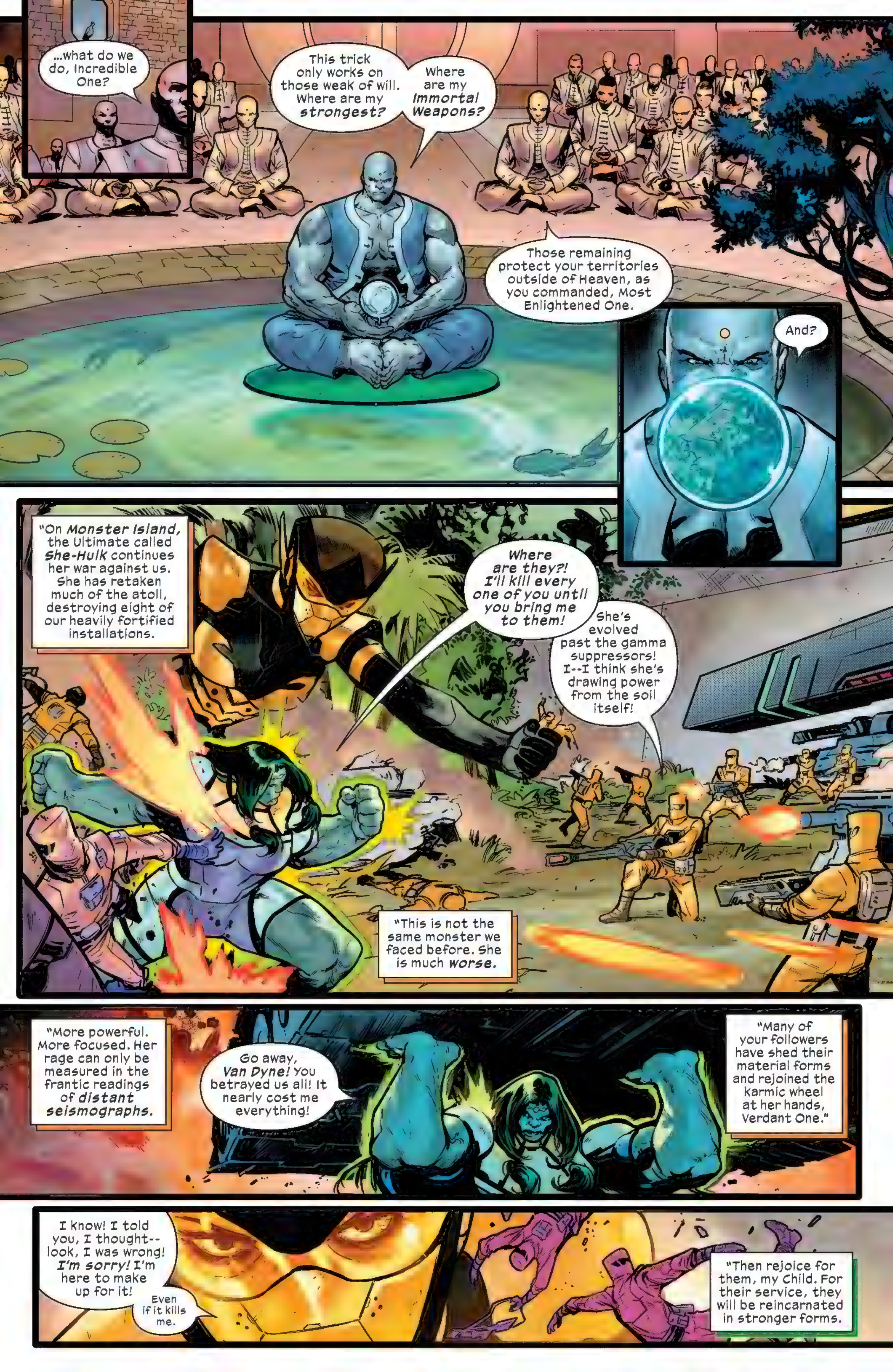
AMERICA CHAVEZ
COSMIC POWERHOUSE

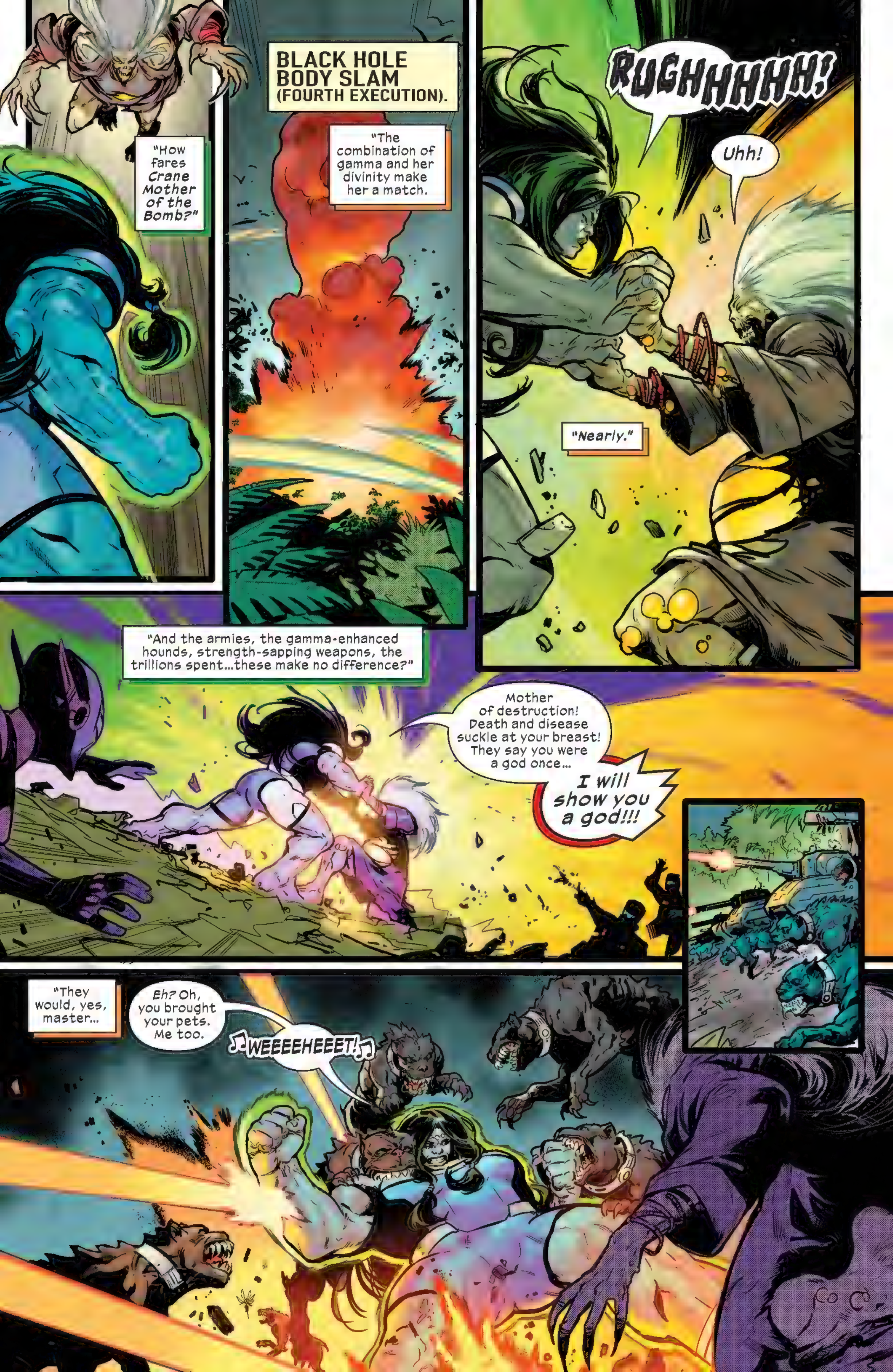


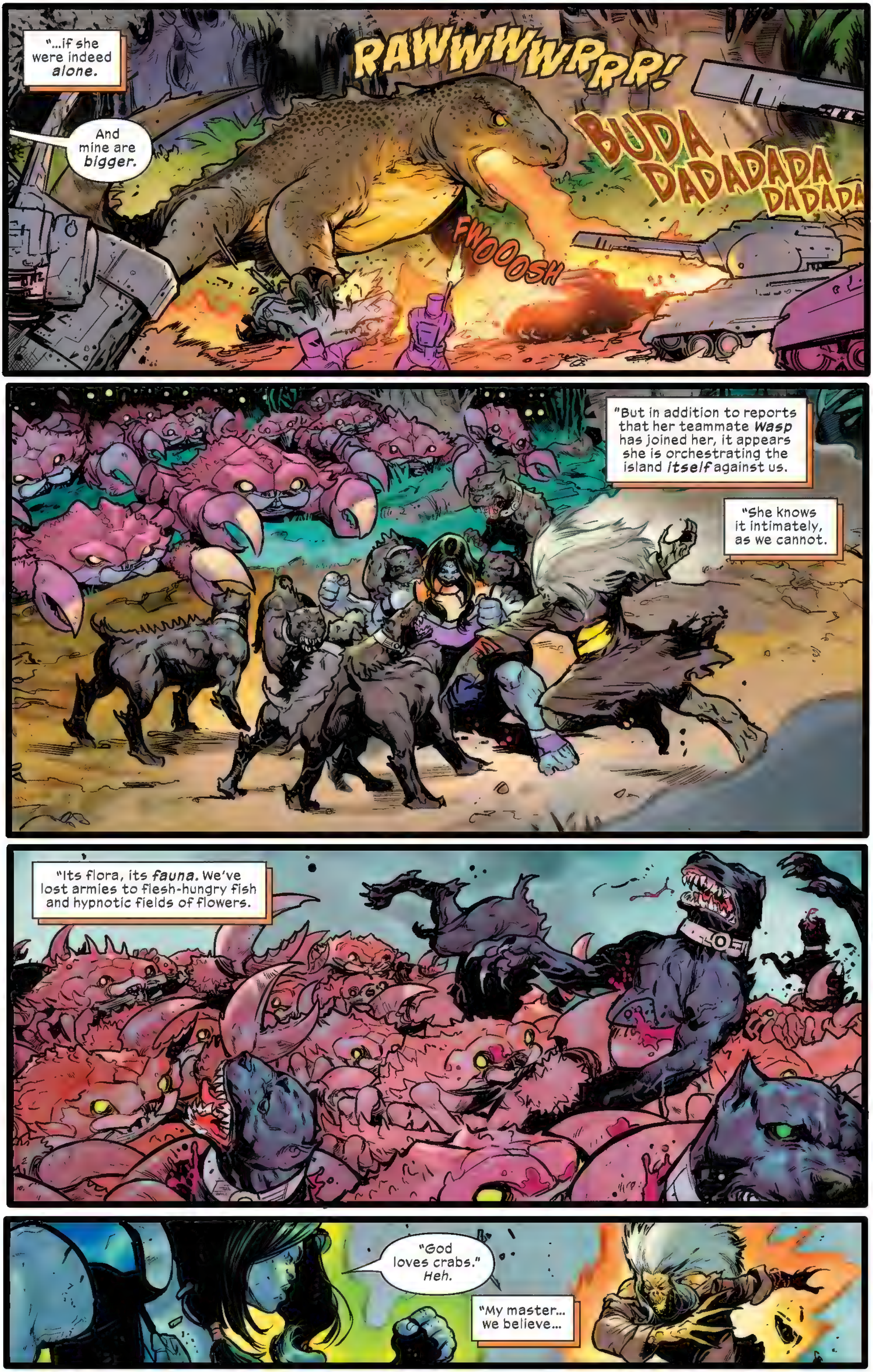
VISION
JIM HAMMOND

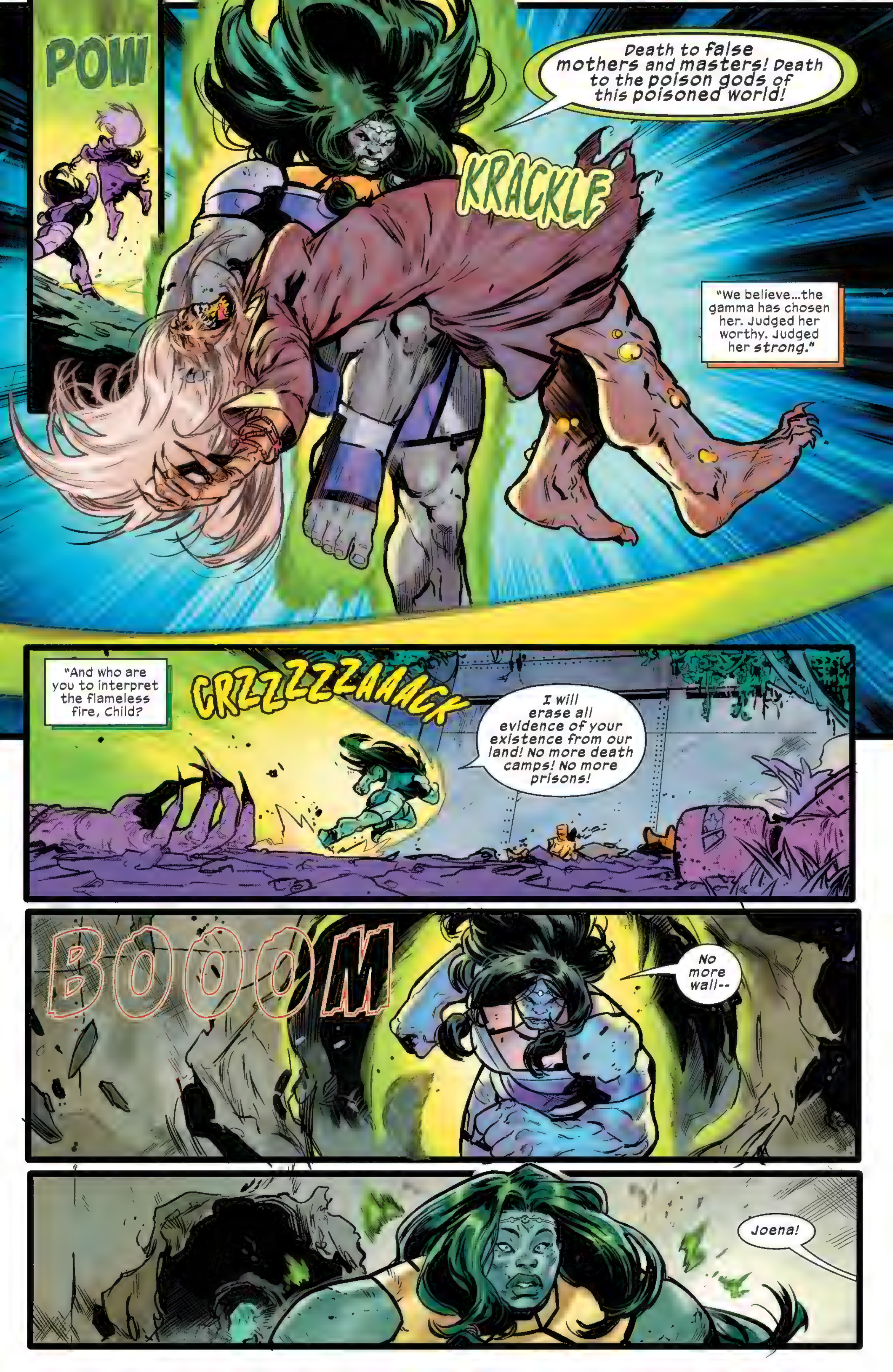
MAY 2026

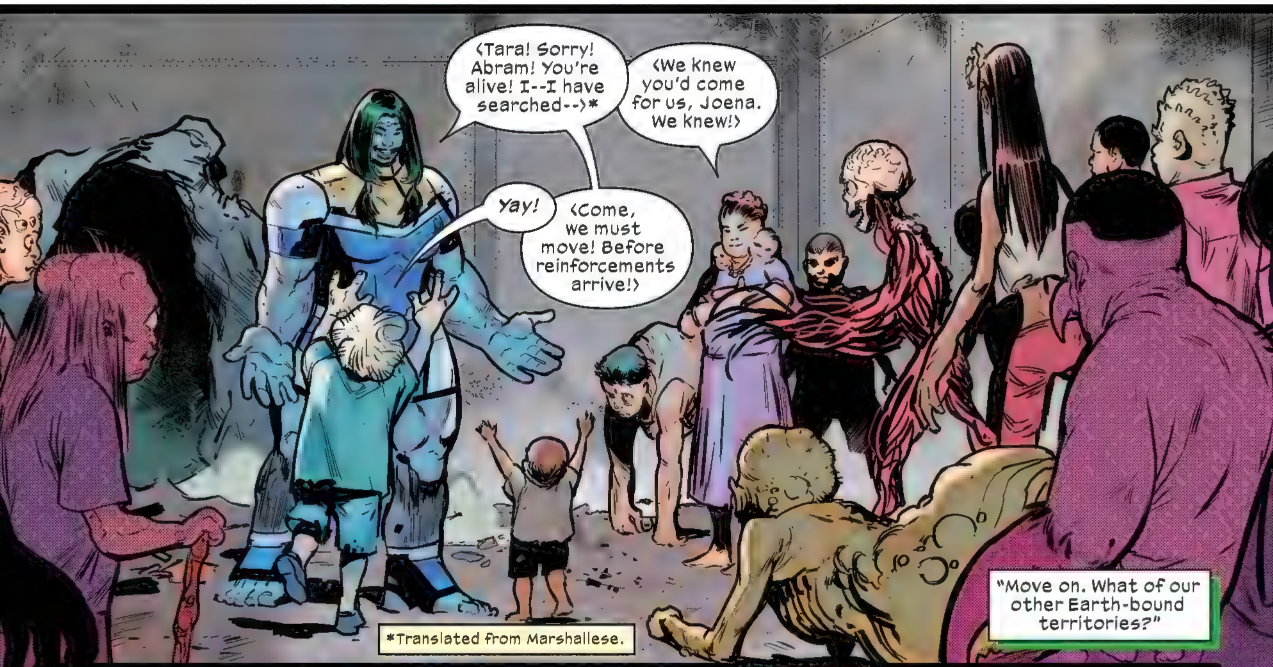

K'UN-LUN.
THE HEAVENLY CITY.
What is *strength?*
"Master! *Shen Qi's army approaches!* The Celestial Guard have thrown down their weapons and joined his ranks!"
"A hypnotic aura. Nothing but a cheap trick of chi."
Trick or no, we are surrounded on all sides...

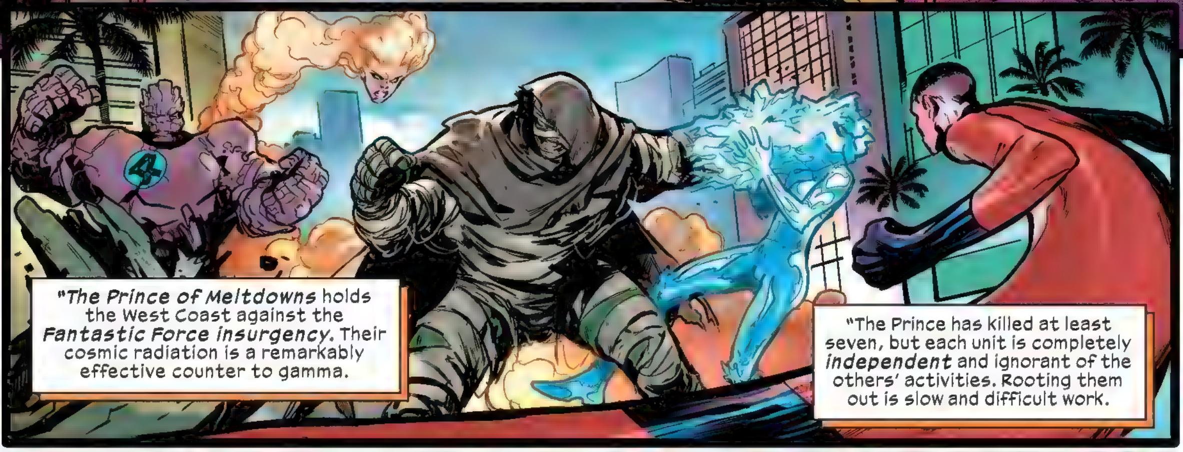

...what do we do, Incredible One?
This trick only works on those weak of will. Where are my *strongest?*
Where are my *Immortal Weapons?*
Those remaining protect your territories outside of Heaven, as you commanded, Most Enlightened One.
And?
"On *Monster Island,* the Ultimate called *She-Hulk* continues her war against us. She has retaken much of the atoll, destroying eight of our heavily fortified installations.
Where are they?! I'll kill every one of you until you bring me to them!
She's evolved past the gamma suppressors! I--I think she's drawing power from the soil itself!
"This is not the same monster we faced before. She is much *worse.*
"More powerful. More focused. Her rage can only be measured in the frantic readings of *distant seismographs.*
Go away, *Van Dyne!* You betrayed us all! It nearly cost me everything!
"Many of your followers have shed their material forms and rejoined the karmic wheel at her hands, Verdant One."
I know! I told you, I thought-- look, I was wrong! *I'm sorry!* I'm here to make up for it!
Even if it kills me.
"Then rejoice for them, my Child. For their service, they will be reincarnated in stronger forms.

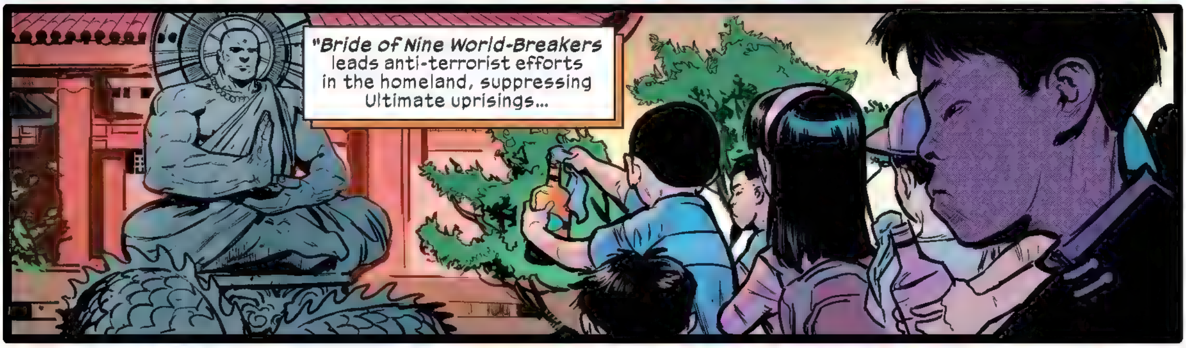

"How fares Crane Mother of the Bomb?"
BLACK HOLE BODY SLAM (FOURTH EXECUTION).
"The combination of gamma and her divinity make her a match.
RUGHHHHH!
Uhh!
"Nearly."
"And the armies, the gamma-enhanced hounds, strength-sapping weapons, the trillions spent...these make no difference?"
Mother of destruction! Death and disease suckle at your breast! They say you were a god once...
I will show you a god!!!
"They would, yes, master...
Eh? Oh, you brought your pets. Me too.
♫WEEEEHEEET!♫

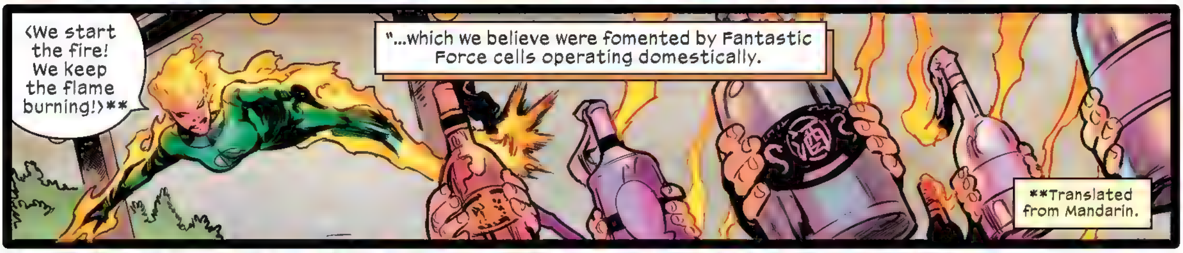

"...if she were indeed *alone.*
And mine are *bigger.*
RAWWWWRRRR!
BUDA DADADADA DADADA
FWOOOSH
"But in addition to reports that her teammate *Wasp* has joined her, it appears she is orchestrating the island *itself* against us.
"She knows it intimately, as we cannot.
"Its flora, its *fauna.* We've lost armies to flesh-hungry fish and hypnotic fields of flowers.
"God loves crabs." *Heh.*
"My master... we believe...

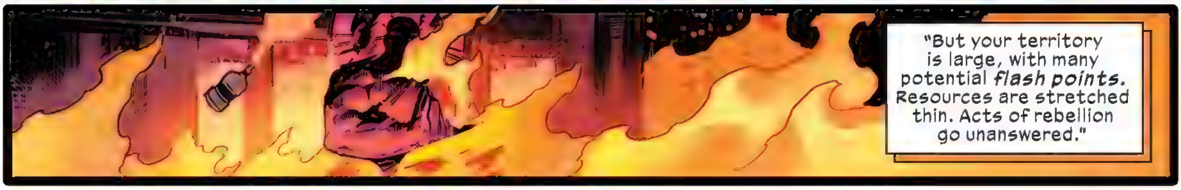

POW
Death to false mothers and masters! Death to the poison gods of this poisoned world!
KRACKLE
"We believe...the gamma has chosen her. Judged her worthy. Judged her *strong*."
"And who are you to interpret the flameless fire, Child?
CRZZZZZAAACK
I will erase all evidence of your existence from our land! No more death camps! No more prisons!
BOOOM
No more wall--
Joena!

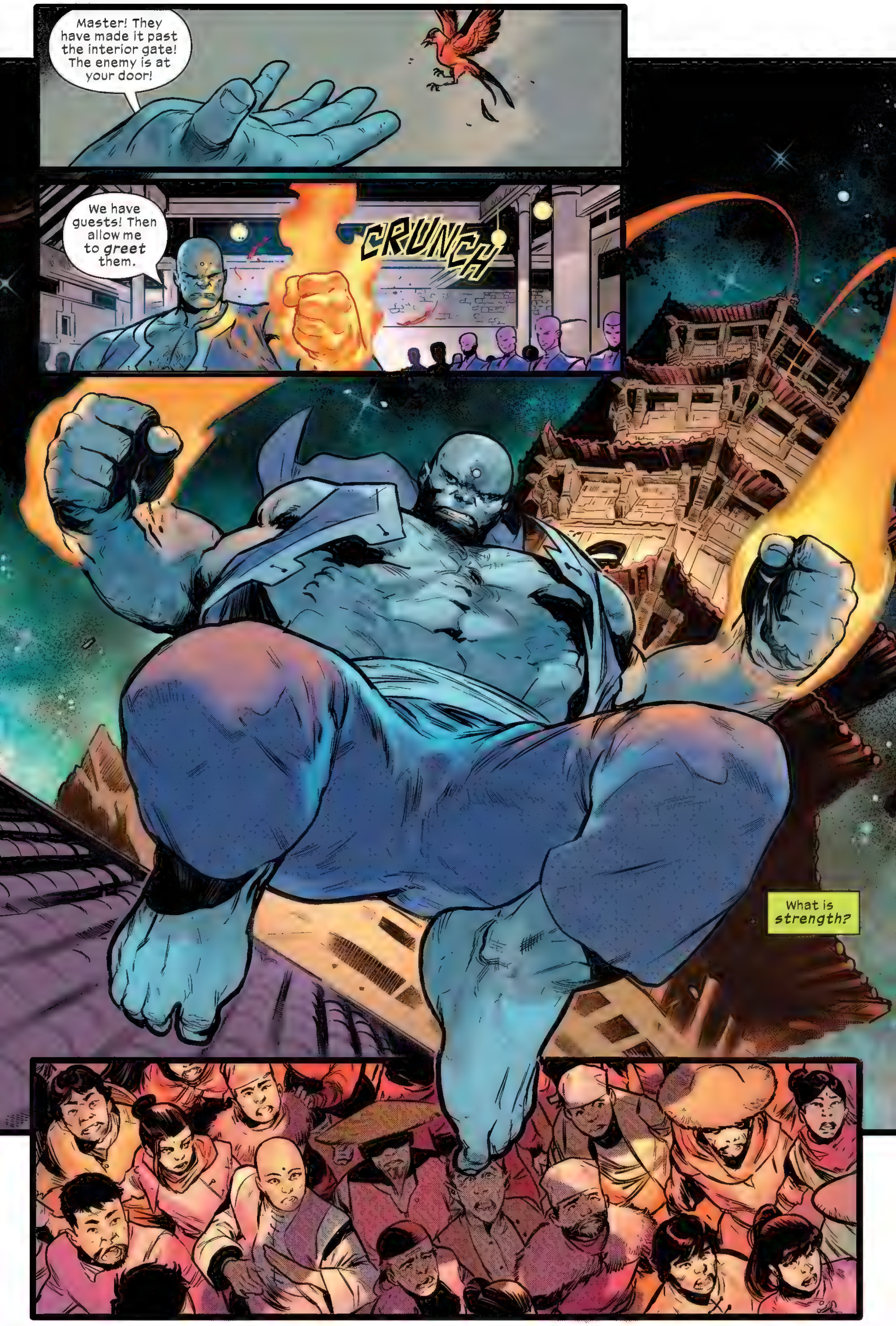

<Tara! Sorry! Abram! You're alive! I--I have searched-->*
<We knew you'd come for us, Joena. We knew!>
Yay!
<Come, we must move! Before reinforcements arrive!>
*Translated from Marshallese.
"Move on. What of our other Earth-bound territories?"

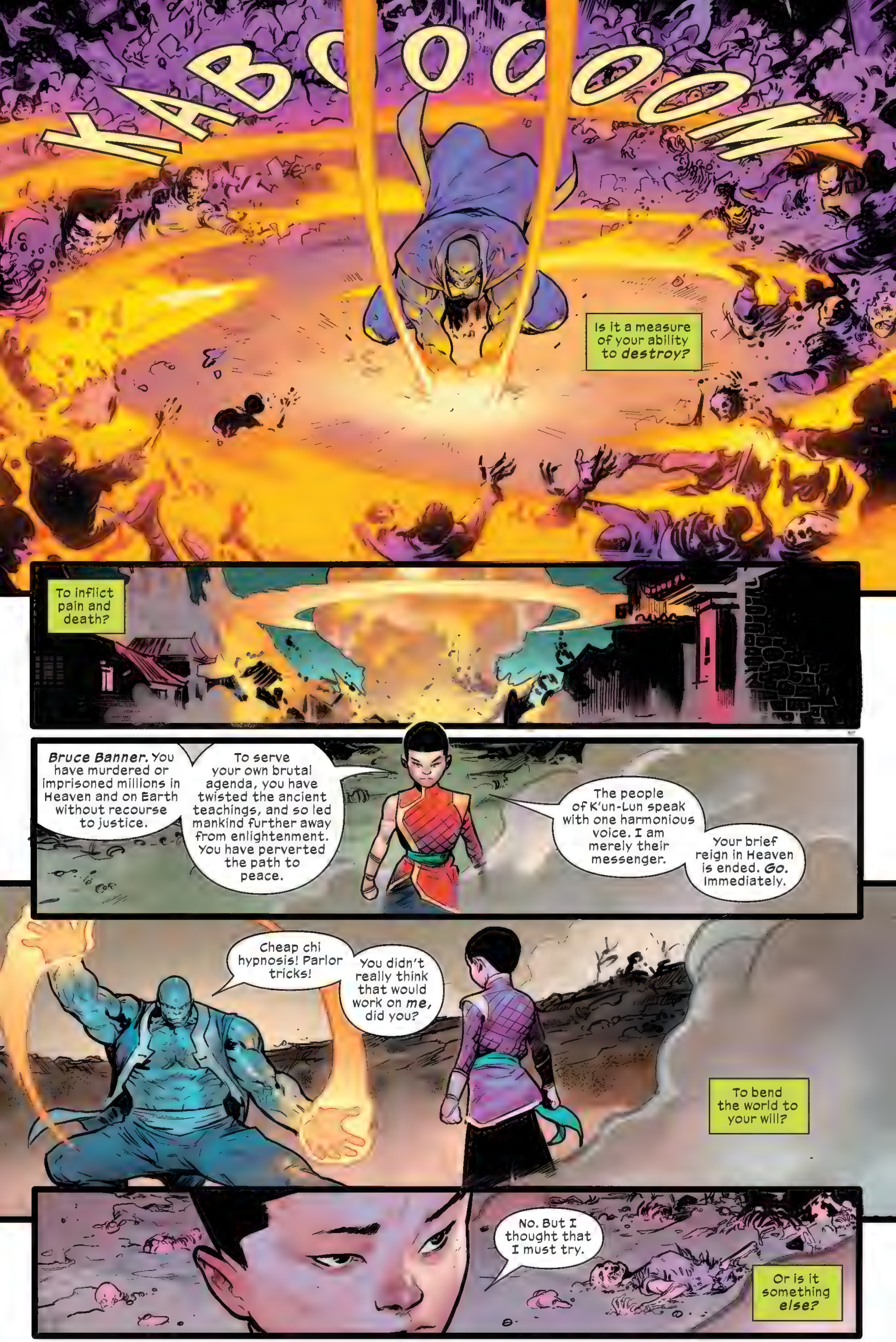

"***The Prince of Meltdowns*** holds the West Coast against the ***Fantastic Force insurgency.*** Their cosmic radiation is a remarkably effective counter to gamma.
"The Prince has killed at least seven, but each unit is completely ***independent*** and ignorant of the others' activities. Rooting them out is slow and difficult work.

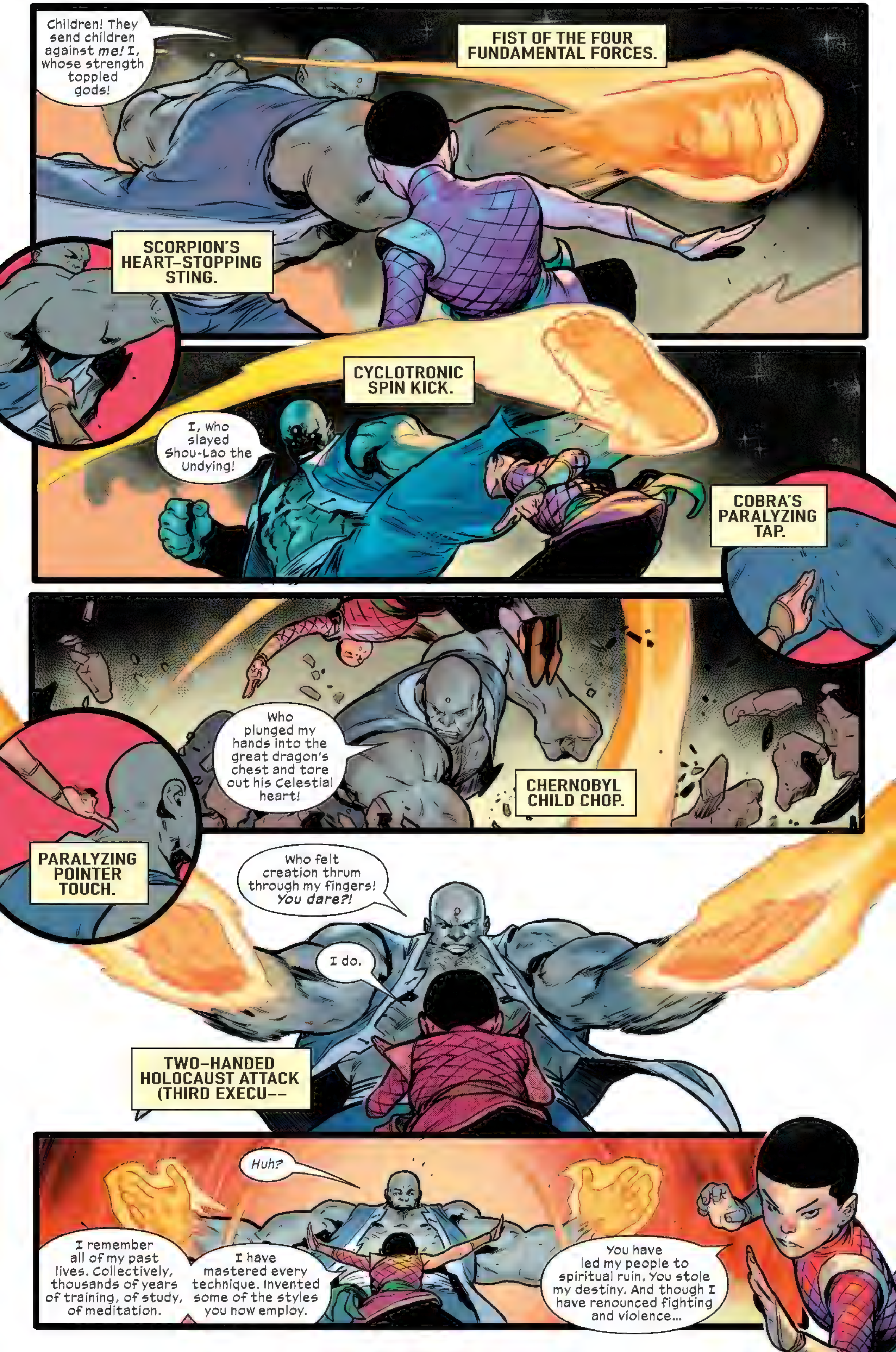

"***Bride of Nine World-Breakers*** leads anti-terrorist efforts in the homeland, suppressing Ultimate uprisings...

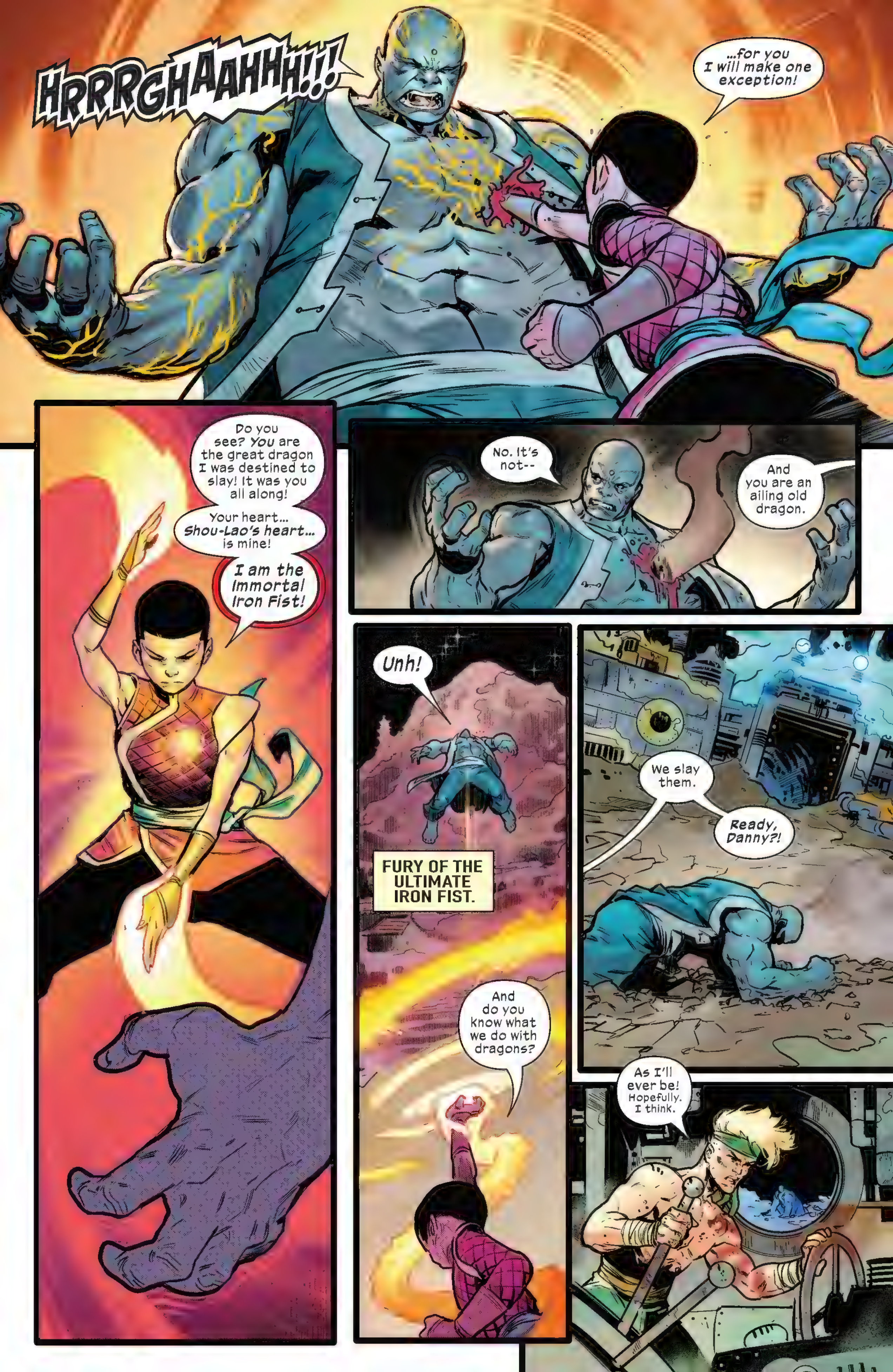

<We start the fire! We keep the flame burning!>**
"...which we believe were fomented by Fantastic Force cells operating domestically.
**Translated from Mandarin.

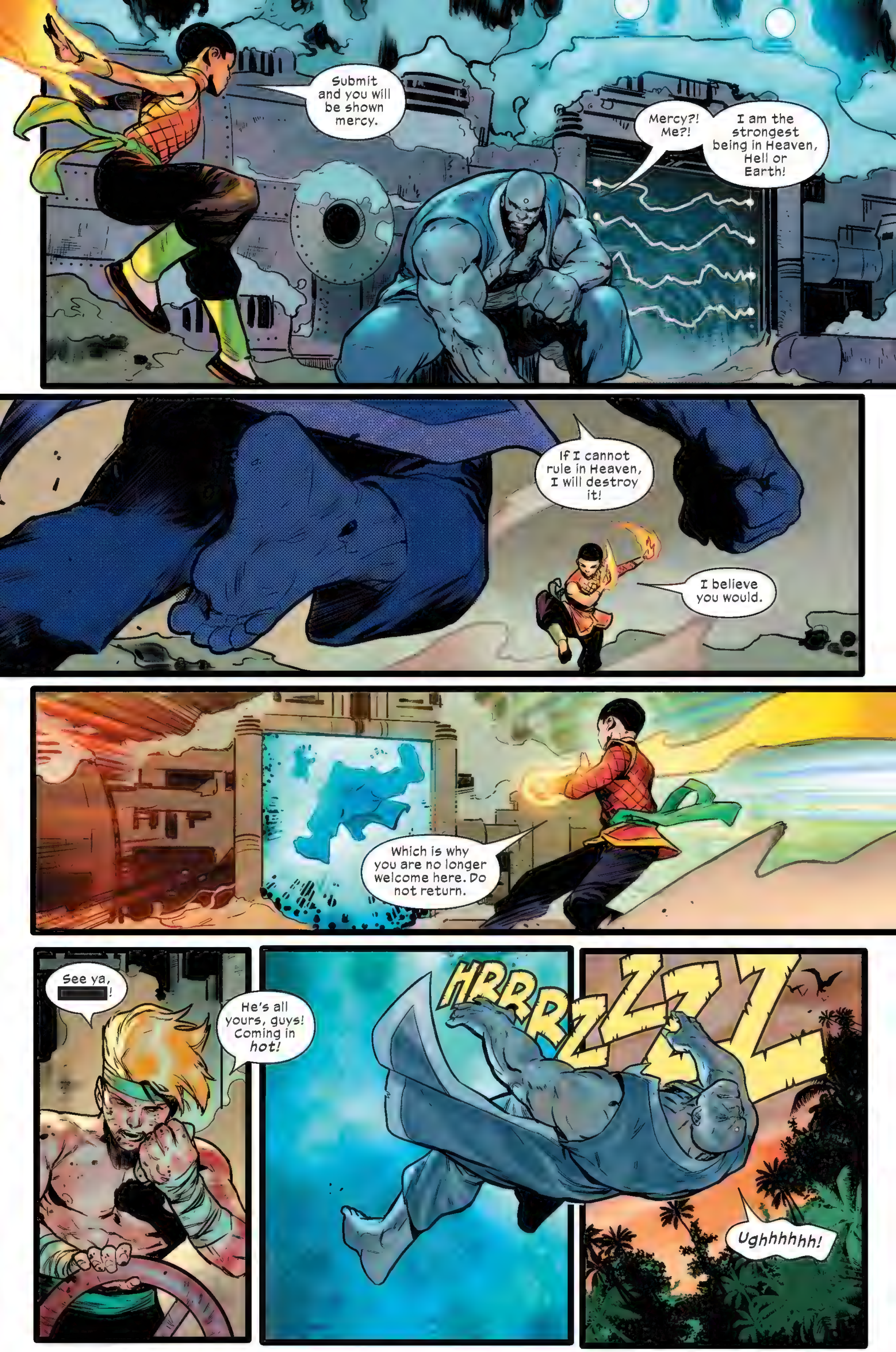

"But your territory is large, with many potential ***flash points.*** Resources are stretched thin. Acts of rebellion go unanswered."

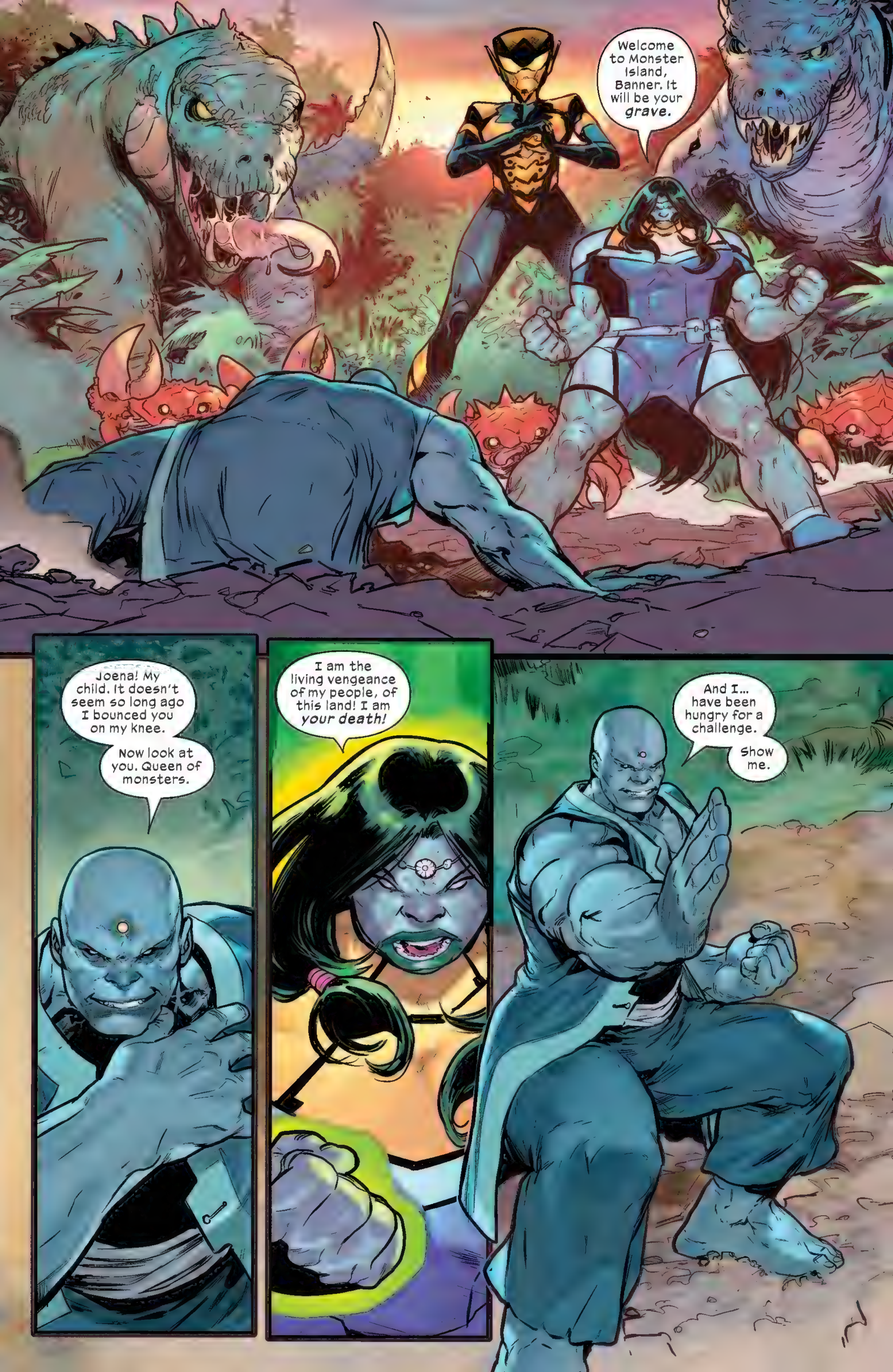

Master! They have made it past the interior gate! The enemy is at your door!
We have guests! Then allow me to *greet* them.
CRUNCH
What is *strength?*

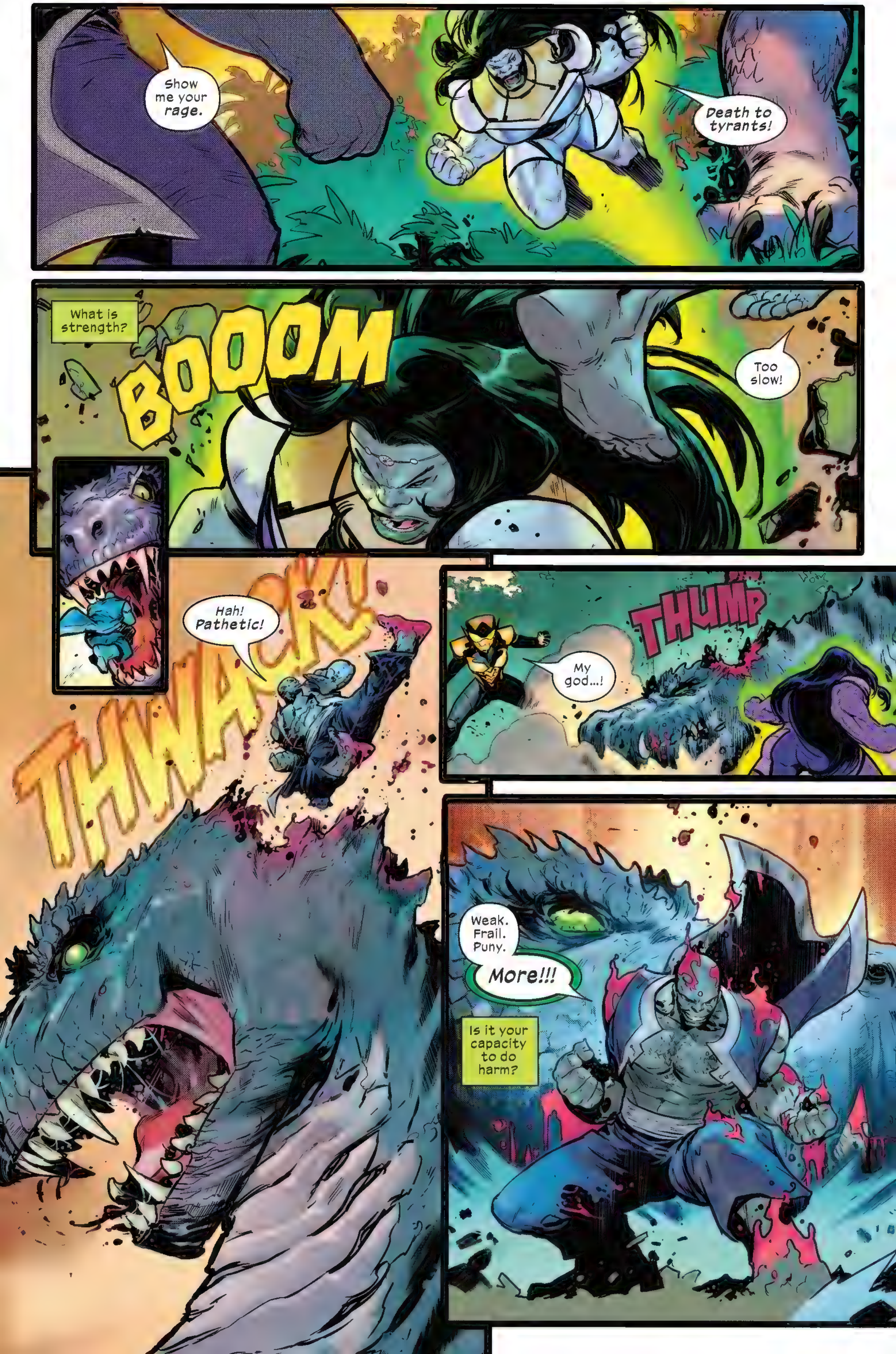

KABOOOOOM
Is it a measure of your ability to *destroy?*
To inflict pain and death?
Bruce Banner. You have murdered or imprisoned millions in Heaven and on Earth without recourse to justice.
To serve your own brutal agenda, you have twisted the ancient teachings, and so led mankind further away from enlightenment. You have perverted the path to peace.
The people of K'un-Lun speak with one harmonious voice. I am merely their messenger.
Your brief reign in Heaven is ended. *Go.* Immediately.
Cheap chi hypnosis! Parlor tricks!
You didn't really think that would work on *me,* did you?
To bend the world to your will?
No. But I thought that I must try.
Or is it something *else?*

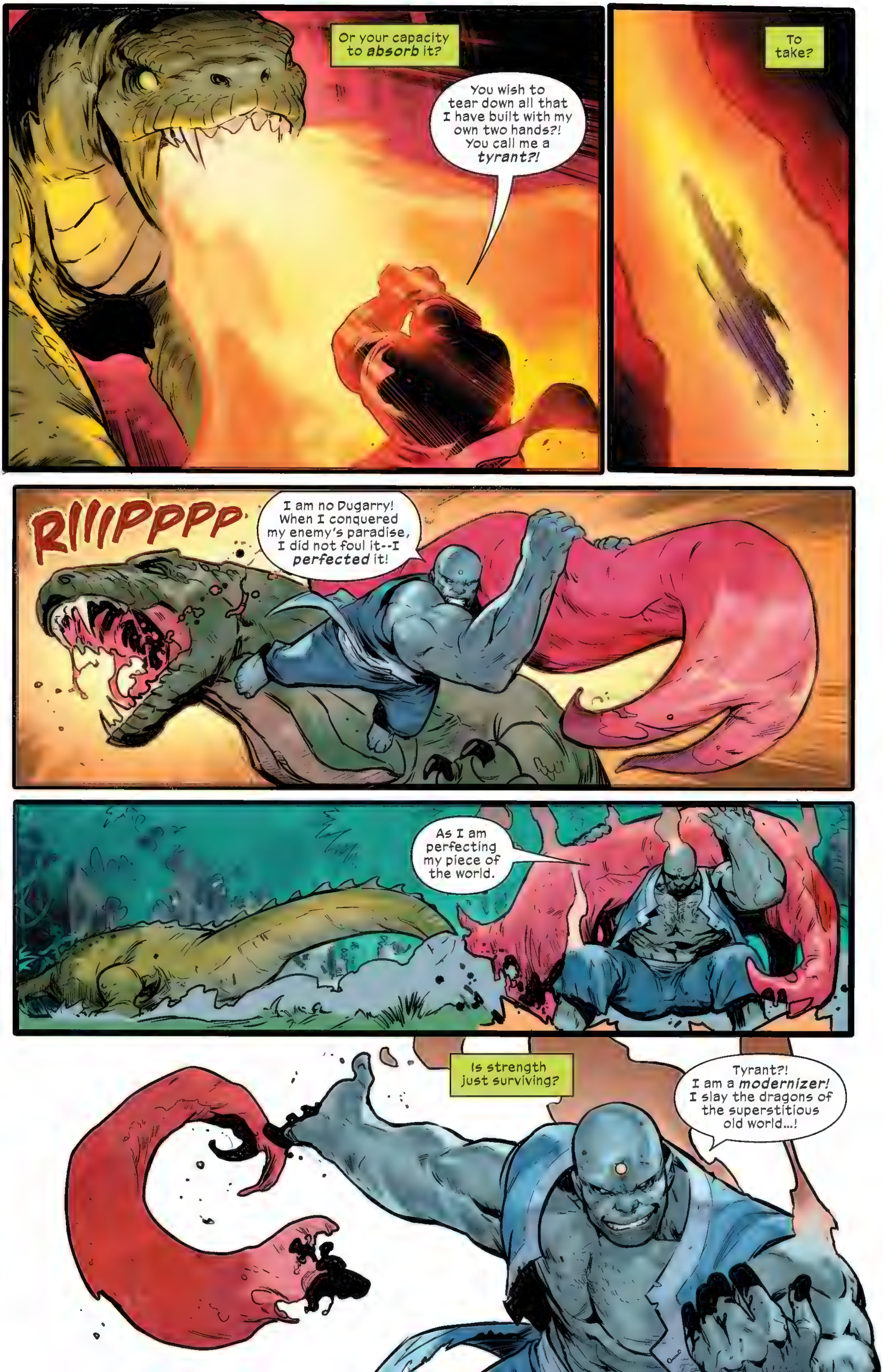

Children! They send children against *me!* I, whose strength toppled gods!
FIST OF THE FOUR FUNDAMENTAL FORCES.
SCORPION'S HEART-STOPPING STING.
CYCLOTRONIC SPIN KICK.
I, who slayed Shou-Lao the Undying!
COBRA'S PARALYZING TAP.
Who plunged my hands into the great dragon's chest and tore out his Celestial heart!
CHERNOBYL CHILD CHOP.
PARALYZING POINTER TOUCH.
Who felt creation thrum through my fingers! *You dare?!*
I do.
TWO-HANDED HOLOCAUST ATTACK (THIRD EXECU--
Huh?
I remember all of my past lives. Collectively, thousands of years of training, of study, of meditation.
I have mastered every technique. Invented some of the styles you now employ.
You have led my people to spiritual ruin. You stole my destiny. And though I have renounced fighting and violence...

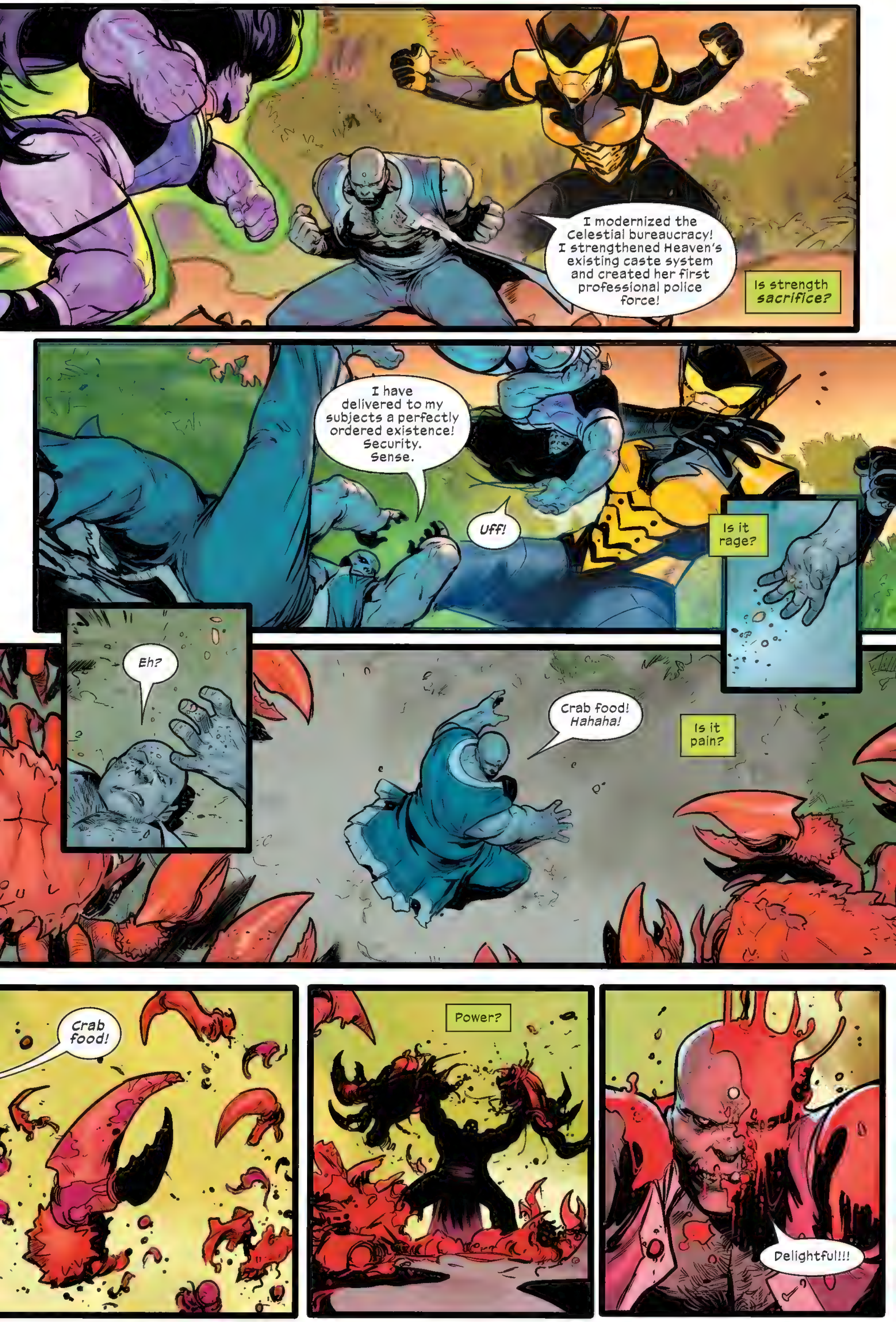

HRRRGHAAHHH!!!
...for you I will make one exception!
Do you see? *You* are the great dragon I was destined to slay! It was you all along!
Your heart... *Shou-Lao's heart...* is mine!
I am the Immortal Iron Fist!
No. It's not--
And you are an ailing old dragon.
Unh!
FURY OF THE ULTIMATE IRON FIST.
And do you know what we do with dragons?
We slay them.
Ready, Danny?!
As I'll ever be! Hopefully. I think.

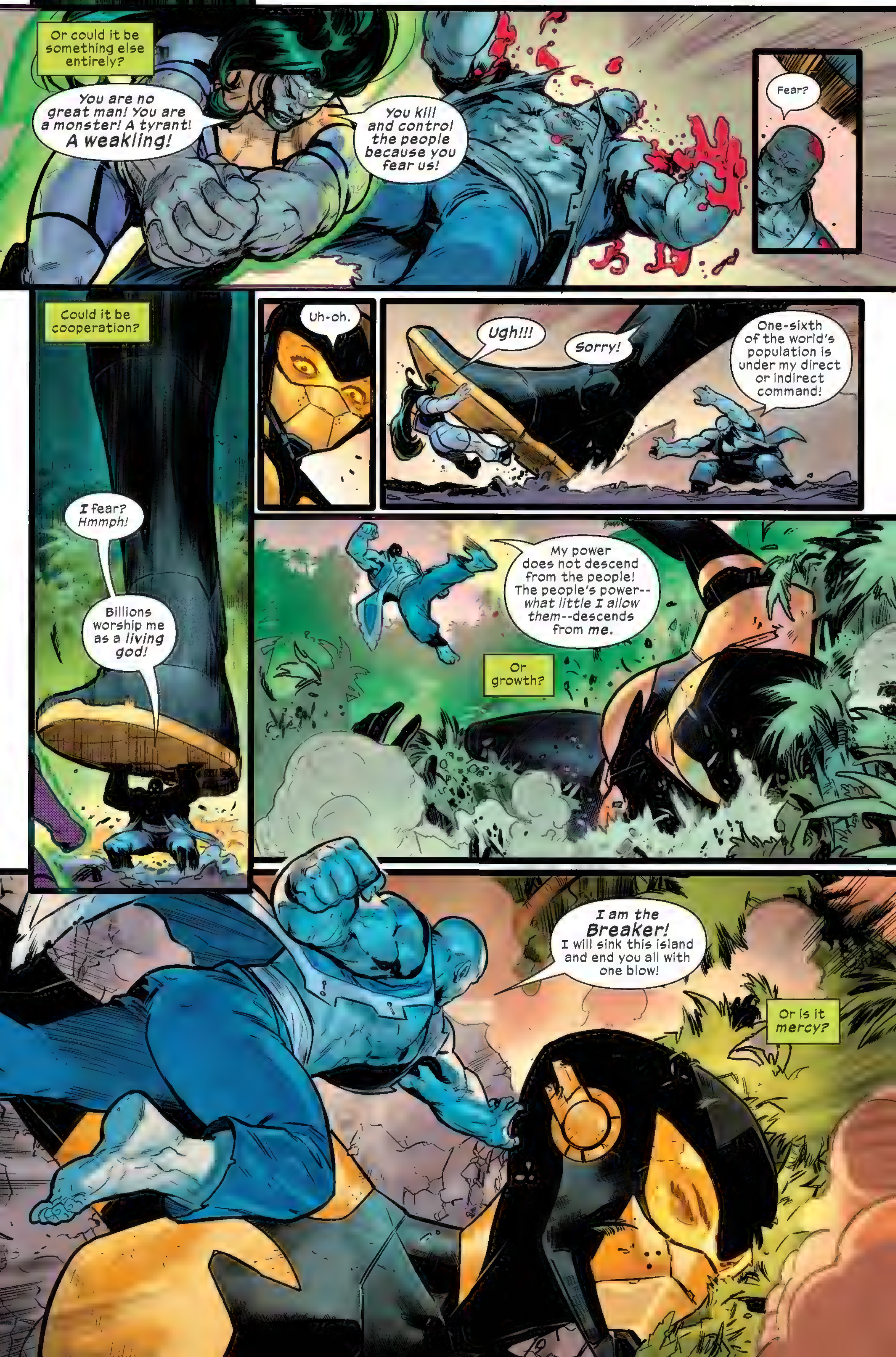

Submit and you will be shown mercy.
Mercy?! Me?!
I am the strongest being in Heaven, Hell or Earth!
If I cannot rule in Heaven, I will destroy it!
I believe you would.
Which is why you are no longer welcome here. Do not return.
See ya, [redacted]!
He's all yours, guys! Coming in *hot!*
HRRRZZZZ
Ughhhhhh!

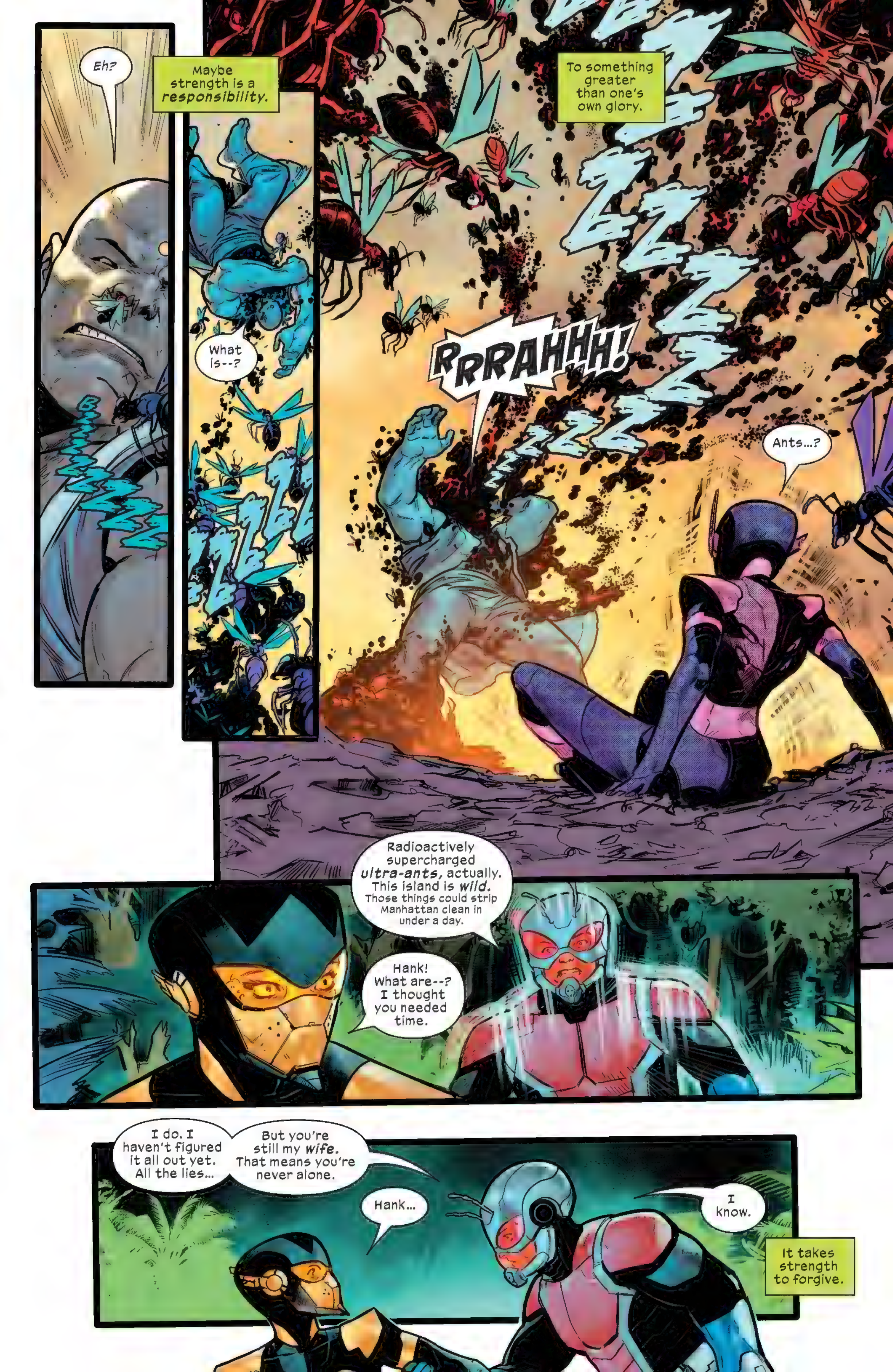

Welcome to Monster Island, Banner. It will be your *grave.*
Joena! My child. It doesn't seem so long ago I bounced you on my knee.
Now look at you. Queen of monsters.
I am the living vengeance of my people, of this land! I am *your death!*
And I... have been hungry for a challenge.
Show me.

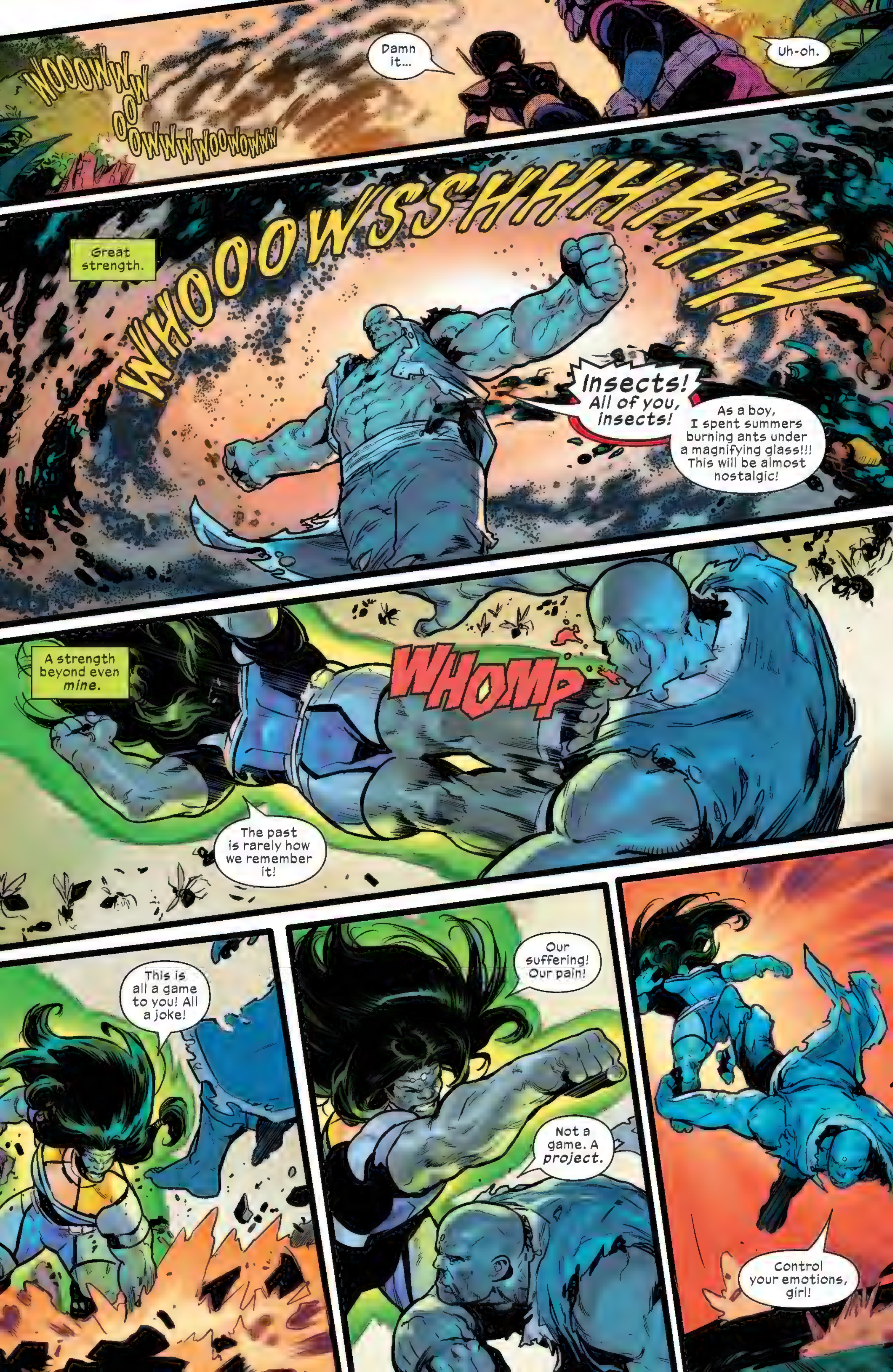

Show me your rage.
Death to tyrants!
What is strength?
BOOOM
Too slow!
Hah! Pathetic!
THWACK!
My god...!
THUMP
Weak. Frail. Puny.
More!!!
Is it your capacity to do harm?

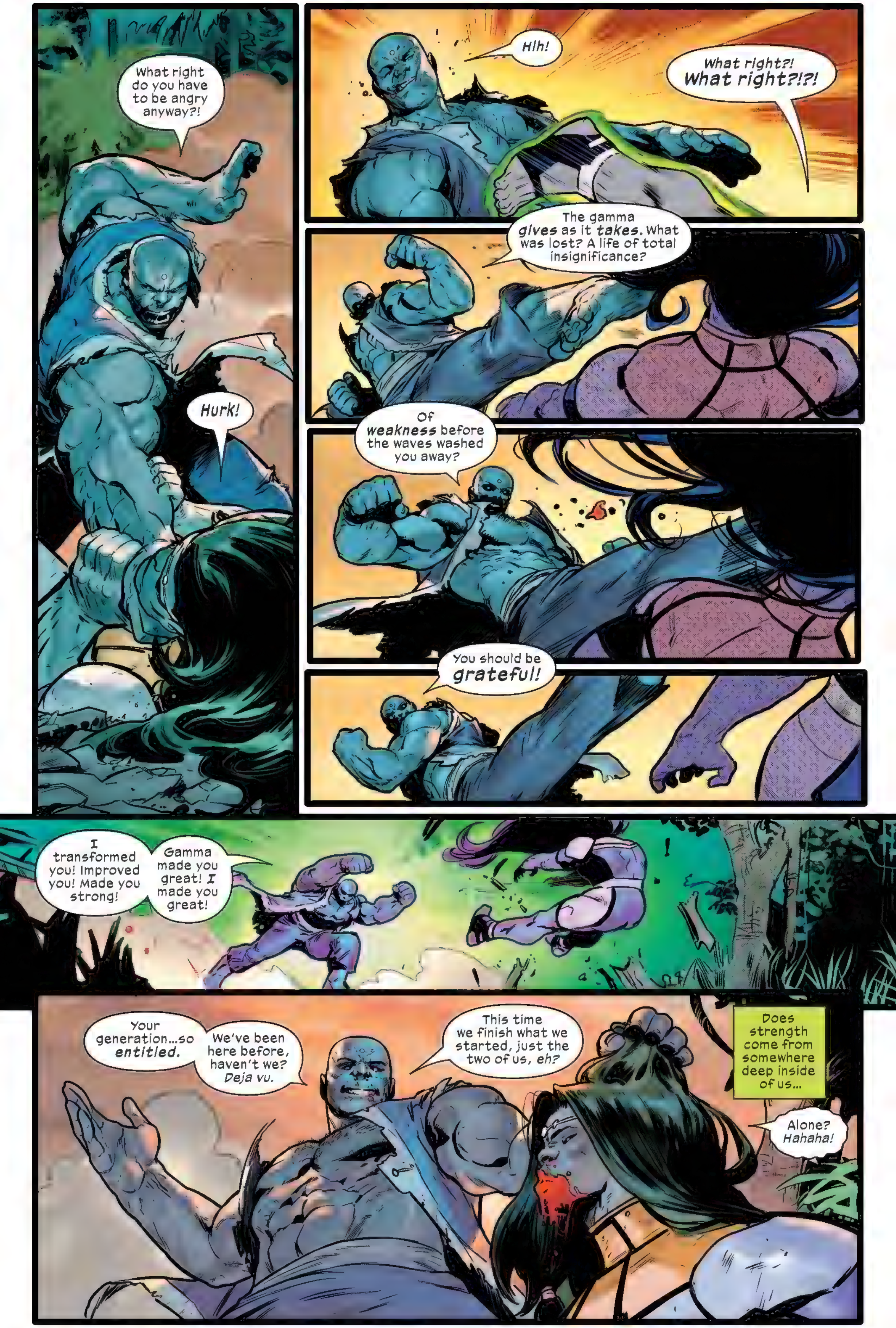

Or your capacity to *absorb* it?
You wish to tear down all that I have built with my own two hands?! You call me a *tyrant?!*
To take?
RIIIPPPP
I am no Dugarry! When I conquered my enemy's paradise, I did not foul it--I *perfected* it!
As I am perfecting my piece of the world.
Is strength just surviving?
Tyrant?! I am a *modernizer!* I slay the dragons of the superstitious old world...!

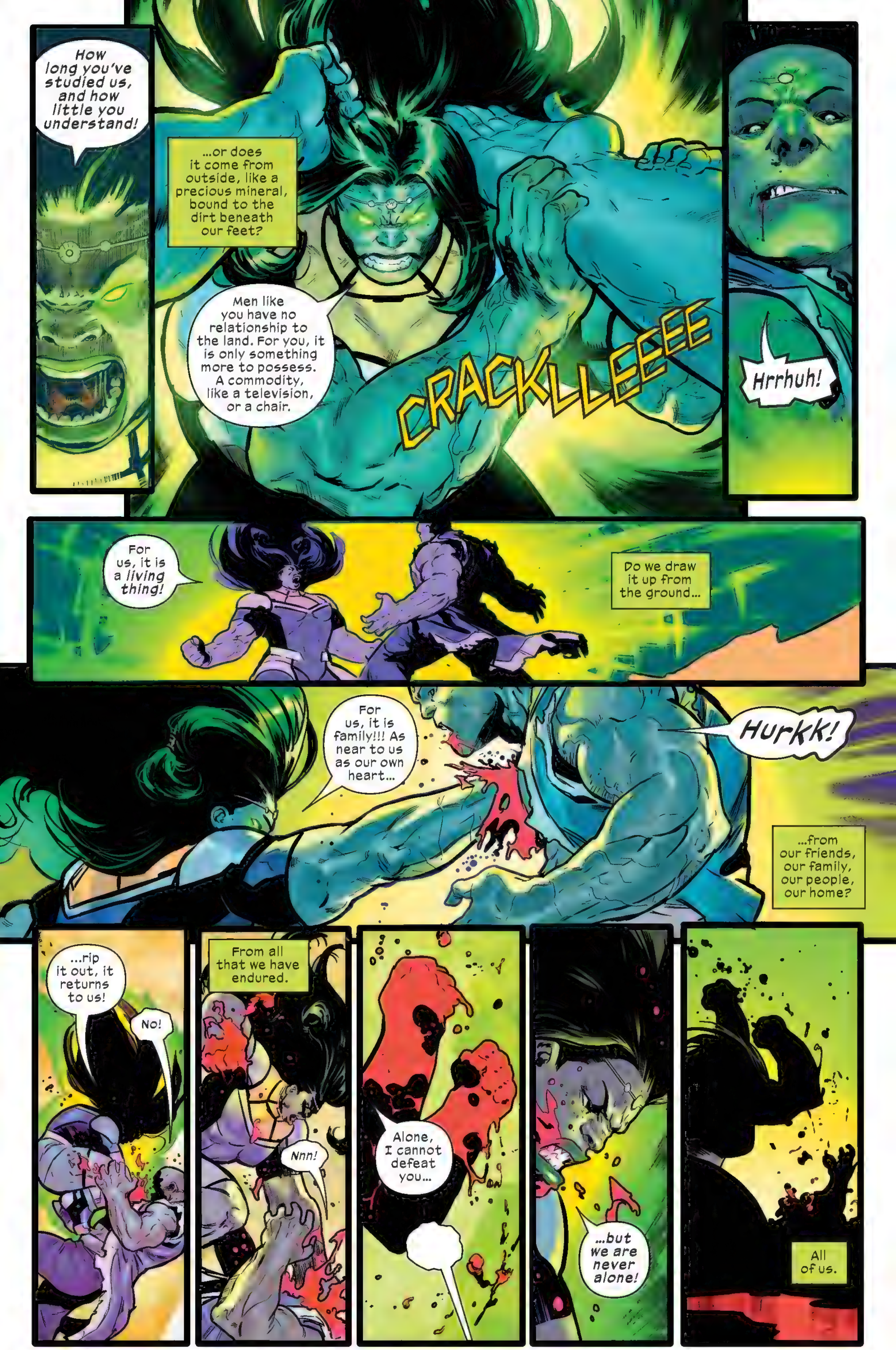

I modernized the Celestial bureaucracy! I strengthened Heaven's existing caste system and created her first professional police force!
Is strength *sacrifice?*
I have delivered to my subjects a perfectly ordered existence! Security. Sense.
Uff!
Is it rage?
Eh?
Crab food! Hahaha!
Is it pain?
Crab food!
Power?
Delightful!!!

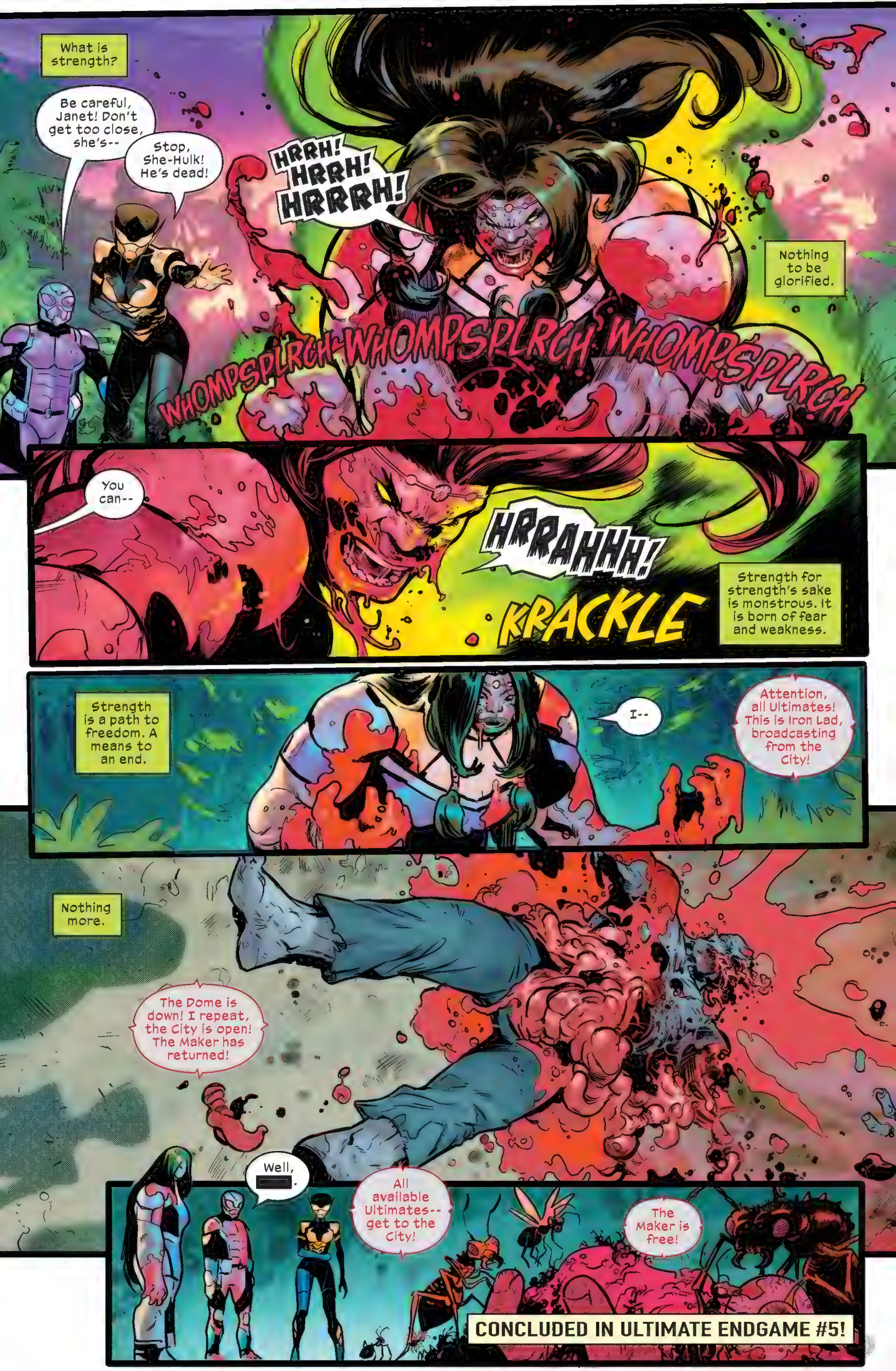

Or could it be something else entirely?
You are no great man! You are a monster! A tyrant! A weakling!
You kill and control the people because you fear us!
Fear?
Could it be cooperation?
Uh-oh.
Ugh!!!
Sorry!
One-sixth of the world's population is under my direct or indirect command!
I fear? Hmmph!
Billions worship me as a living god!
My power does not descend from the people! The people's power--what little I allow them--descends from me.
Or growth?
I am the Breaker! I will sink this island and end you all with one blow!
Or is it mercy?


Eh?
Maybe strength is a *responsibility.*
What is--?
To something greater than one's own glory.
RRRAHHHH!
Ants...?
Radioactively supercharged *ultra-ants,* actually. This island is *wild.* Those things could strip Manhattan clean in under a day.
Hank! What are--? I thought you needed time.
I do. I haven't figured it all out yet. All the lies...
But you're still my *wife.* That means you're never alone.
Hank...
I know.
It takes strength to forgive.


WOOOWWW OOOWWWWOOWOWWW
Damn it...
Uh-oh.
WHOOOOWSSHHHHHH
Great strength.
Insects! All of you, insects!
As a boy, I spent summers burning ants under a magnifying glass!!! This will be almost nostalgic!
A strength beyond even *mine.*
WHOMP
The past is rarely how we remember it!
This is all a game to you! All a joke!
Our suffering! Our pain!
Not a game. A *project.*
Control your emotions, girl!


What right do you have to be angry anyway?!
Hurk!
Hlh!
What right?! *What right?!?!*
The gamma *gives* as it *takes.* What was lost? A life of total insignificance?
Of *weakness* before the waves washed you away?
You should be *grateful!*
I transformed you! Improved you! Made you strong!
Gamma made you great! *I* made you great!
Your generation...so *entitled.*
We've been here before, haven't we? *Deja vu.*
This time we finish what we started, just the two of us, *eh?*
Does strength come from somewhere deep inside of us...
Alone? Hahaha!


How long you've studied us, and how little you understand!
...or does it come from outside, like a precious mineral, bound to the dirt beneath our feet?
Men like you have no relationship to the land. For you, it is only something more to possess. A commodity, like a television, or a chair.
CRACKLLEEEEE
Hrrhuh!
For us, it is a *living thing!*
Do we draw it up from the ground...
For us, it is family!!! As near to us as our own heart...
Hurkk!
...from our friends, our family, our people, our home?
...rip it out, it returns to us!
No!
From all that we have endured.
Nnn!
Alone, I cannot defeat you...
...but we are never alone!
All of us.


What is strength?
Be careful, Janet! Don't get too close, she's--
Stop, She-Hulk! He's dead!
HRRH! HRRH! HRRRH!
WHOMPSPLRCH WHOMPSPLRCH WHOMPSPLRCH
Nothing to be glorified.
You can--
HRRAHHH!
KRACKLE
Strength for strength's sake is monstrous. It is born of fear and weakness.
Strength is a path to freedom. A means to an end.
I--
Attention, all Ultimates! This is Iron Lad, broadcasting from the City!
Nothing more.
The Dome is down! I repeat, the City is open! The Maker has returned!
Well, [redacted].
All available Ultimates-- get to the City!
The Maker is free!
CONCLUDED IN ULTIMATE ENDGAME #5!

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTIST: **JUAN FRIGERI**

COLOR ARTIST: **FEDERICO BLEE**
LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTISTS: **DIKE RUAN & NEERAJ MENON**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **ACO; INHYUK LEE; MARCOS MARTIN; MARK BAGLEY & PAUL MOUNTS; JUAN FRIGERI & FEDERICO BLEE; PERE PÉREZ & MORRY HOLLOWELL**

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
PRODUCTION: **GABRIEL MATA**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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MARVEL
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
5
CAMP | SCHARF | T. DODSON

ON SALE IN **JUNE**

ON SALE THIS MONTH

ALSO ON SALE IN JUNE

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
ENDGAME
4
CAMP | SCHARF T. DODSON
R. DODSON DELGADO

ULTIMATE ENDGAME #4

BY **DENIZ CAMP, TERRY DODSON**
& **JONAS SCHARF**

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
UNIVERSE
FINALE
1
CAMP , CONDON HICKMAN
HILL MOMOKO CAPPUCCIO
CASELLI | CHECCHETTO FRIGERI
BLEE CURIEL , VALENZA WILSON

ULTIMATE UNIVERSE: FINALE #1

BY **JONATHAN HICKMAN** & **MARCO CHECCHETTO**;
BRYAN HILL & **STEFANO CASELLI**;
PEACH MOMOKO; **DENIZ CAMP** & **JUAN FRIGERI**;
CHRIS CONDON & **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**

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5

A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret group of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that rules the world from the shadows.

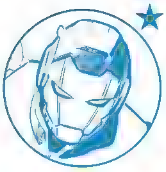
But for the past two years, the Maker has been trapped inside **THE CITY**, and while he's been away, heroes have emerged, determined to fix the world.

The **ULTIMATES** and their network of heroes led a global charge against the Maker's Council. Meanwhile, **IRON LAD**, **DOOM**, **SPIDER-MAN** and **AMERICA CHAVEZ** went into the City to take out the Maker once and for all. Little did they know, the Maker haunted Doom through hallucinations and used Doom to track them.

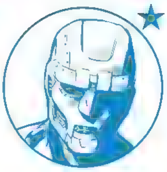
Both groups suffered heavy losses--**SPIDER-MAN** and **CAPTAIN AMERICA** were killed. And to make matters worse, the Maker escaped from the City with plans to turn every human into his hive mind to take over the world. Fortunately, the time-traveling **GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY** have arrived--because it's a race against time to stop the Maker from controlling everything!

ULTIMATE ENDGAME

CAST:

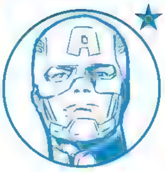


IRON LAD
TONY STARK (PRESENT)

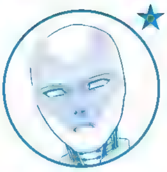


DOOM
REED RICHARDS

AMERICA CHAVEZ



CAPTAIN AMERICA
STEVE ROGERS



VISION
JIM HAMMOND

HAWKEYE
CHARLI RAMSEY

QUICKSILVER
PIETRO MAXIMOFF

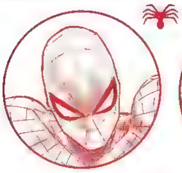
SHE-HULK
LEJORI JOENA ZAKARIA

LUKE CAGE

GIANT-MAN
HANK PYM

WASP
JANET VAN DYNE

SCARLET WITCH
WANDA MAXIMOFF



SPIDER-MAN
PETER PARKER

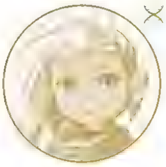
WOLVERINE
LOGAN

PHOENIX
JEAN GREY

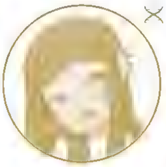
ERIK KILLMONGER

BLACK PANTHER
KING T'CHALLA

STORM
ORORO MUNROE



MAYSTORM
MEI IGARASHI

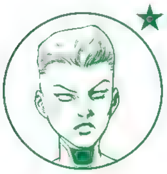


NICO MINORU

MORI

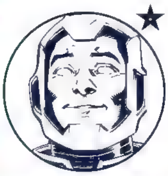
NATSU TSUKISHIMA

KANON SAINOUCHI



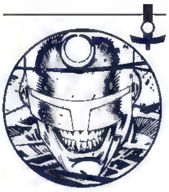
CAPTAIN MARVEL

DAREDEVIL



KANG
TONY STARK (FUTURE)

CAPTAIN BRITAIN
HENRI DUGARRY



THE MAKER
REED RICHARDS
(EARTH-1610)

MAY 2026

WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTISTS: **TERRY & RACHEL DODSON** AND
JONAS SCHARF

COLOR ARTISTS: **TERRY DODSON** AND
EDGAR DELGADO
LETTERER: **VC's CORY PETIT**
COVER ARTIST: **MARK BROOKS**
VARIANT
COVER ARTISTS: **MARCOS MARTIN; PHIL NOTO;**
STONEHOUSE; TERRY & RACHEL DODSON;
STEFANO CASELLI & DAVID CURIEL;
MARCO CHECCHETTO & MARCIO MENYZ

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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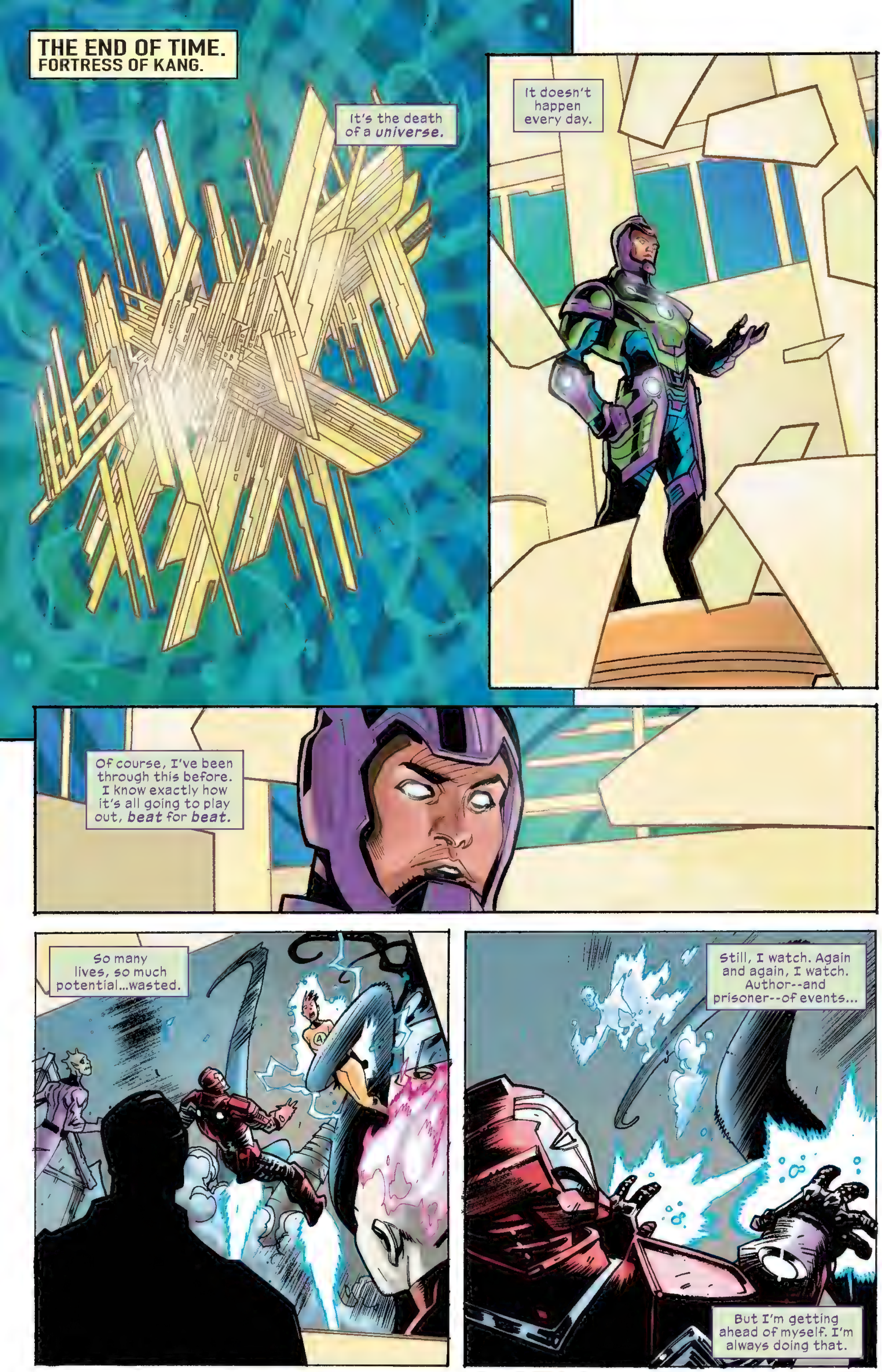
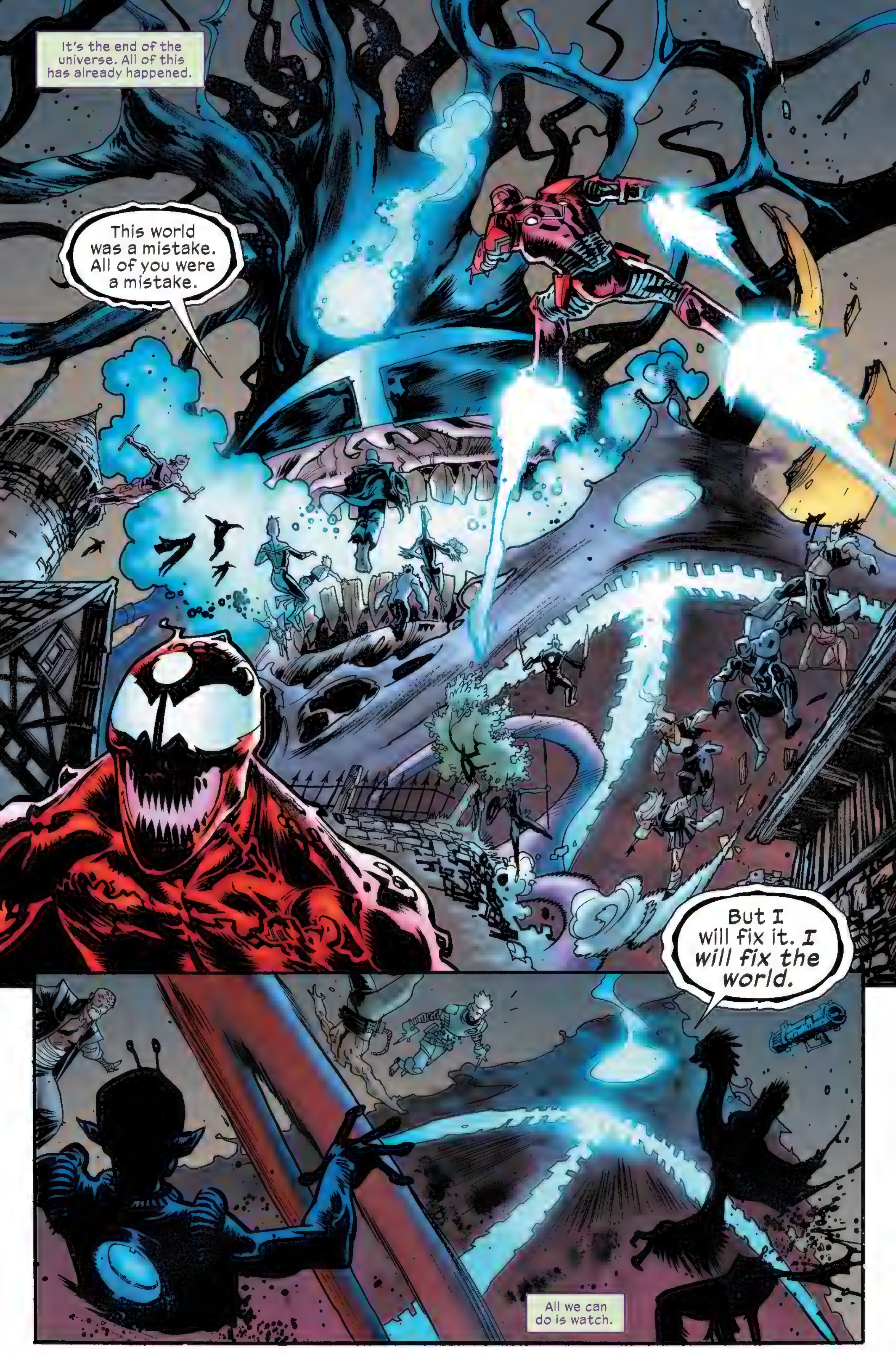
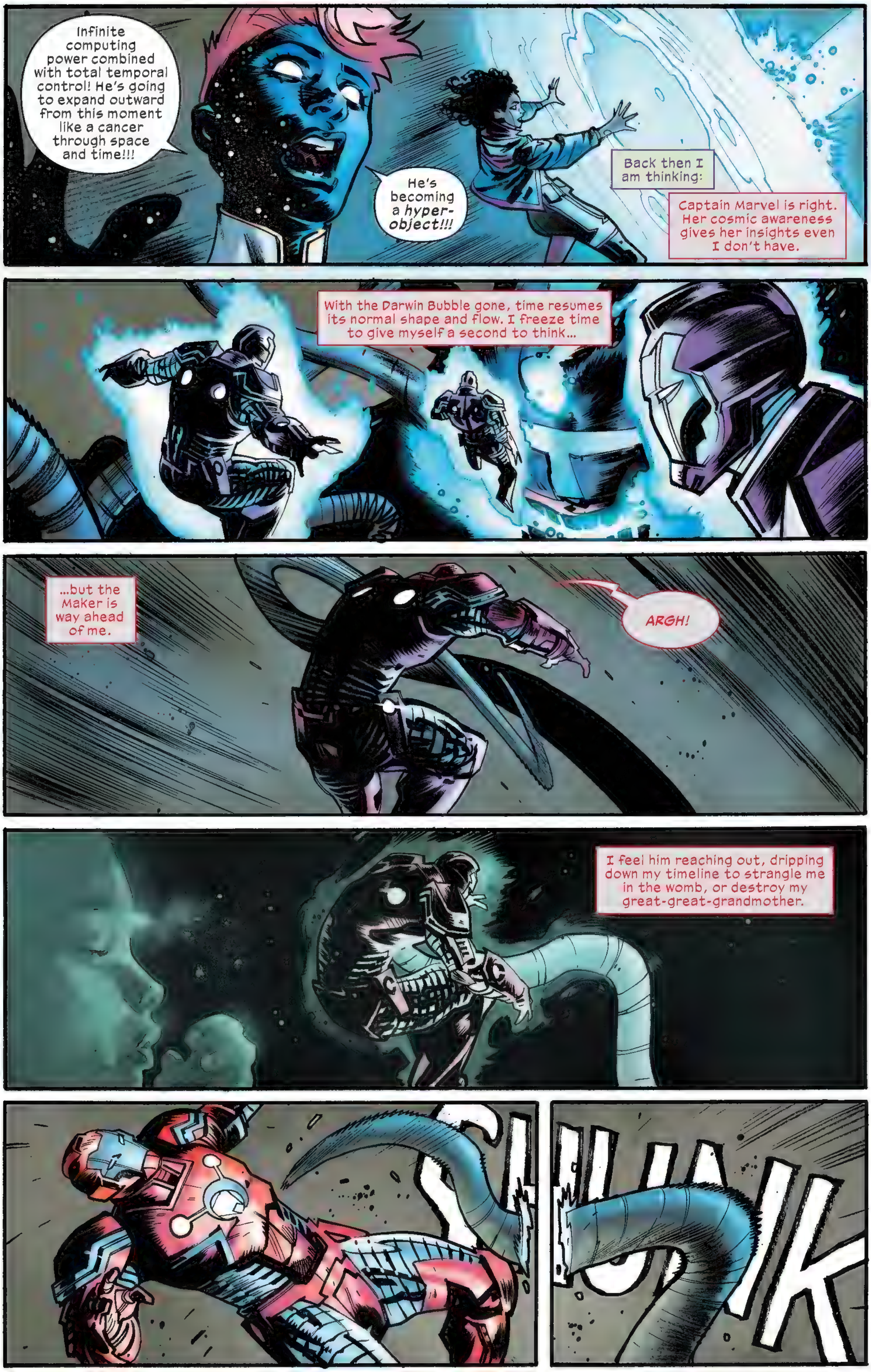
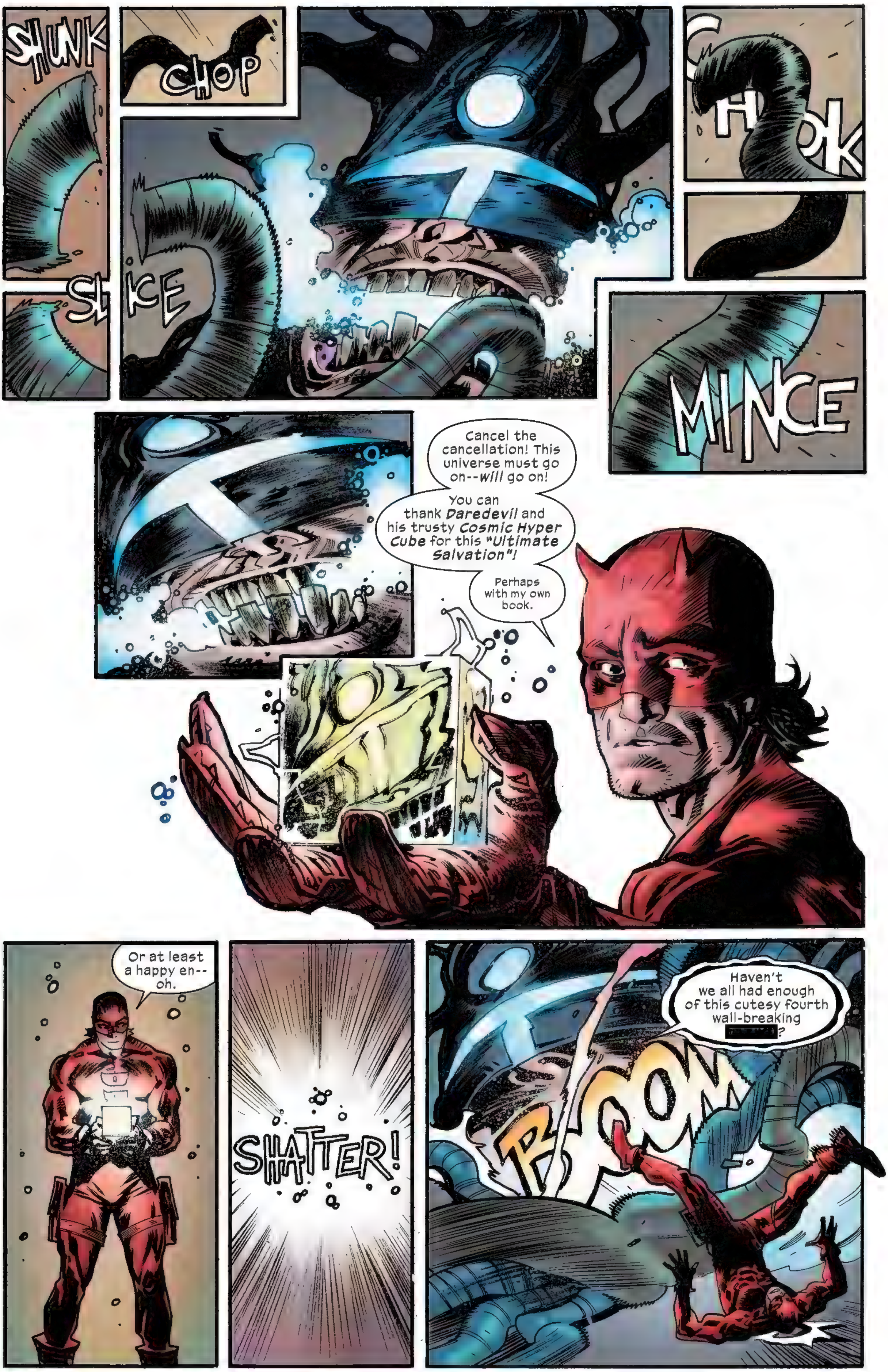
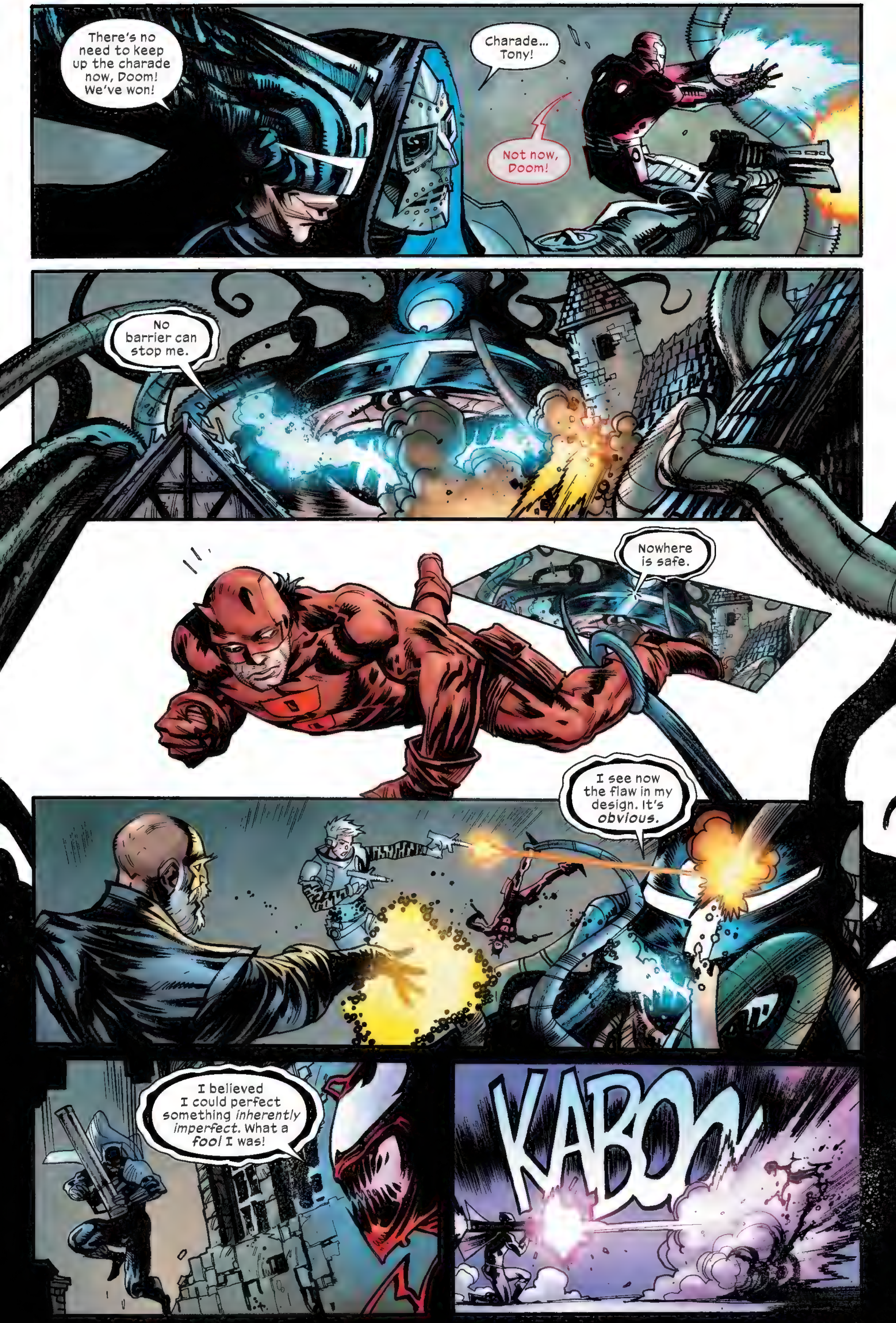
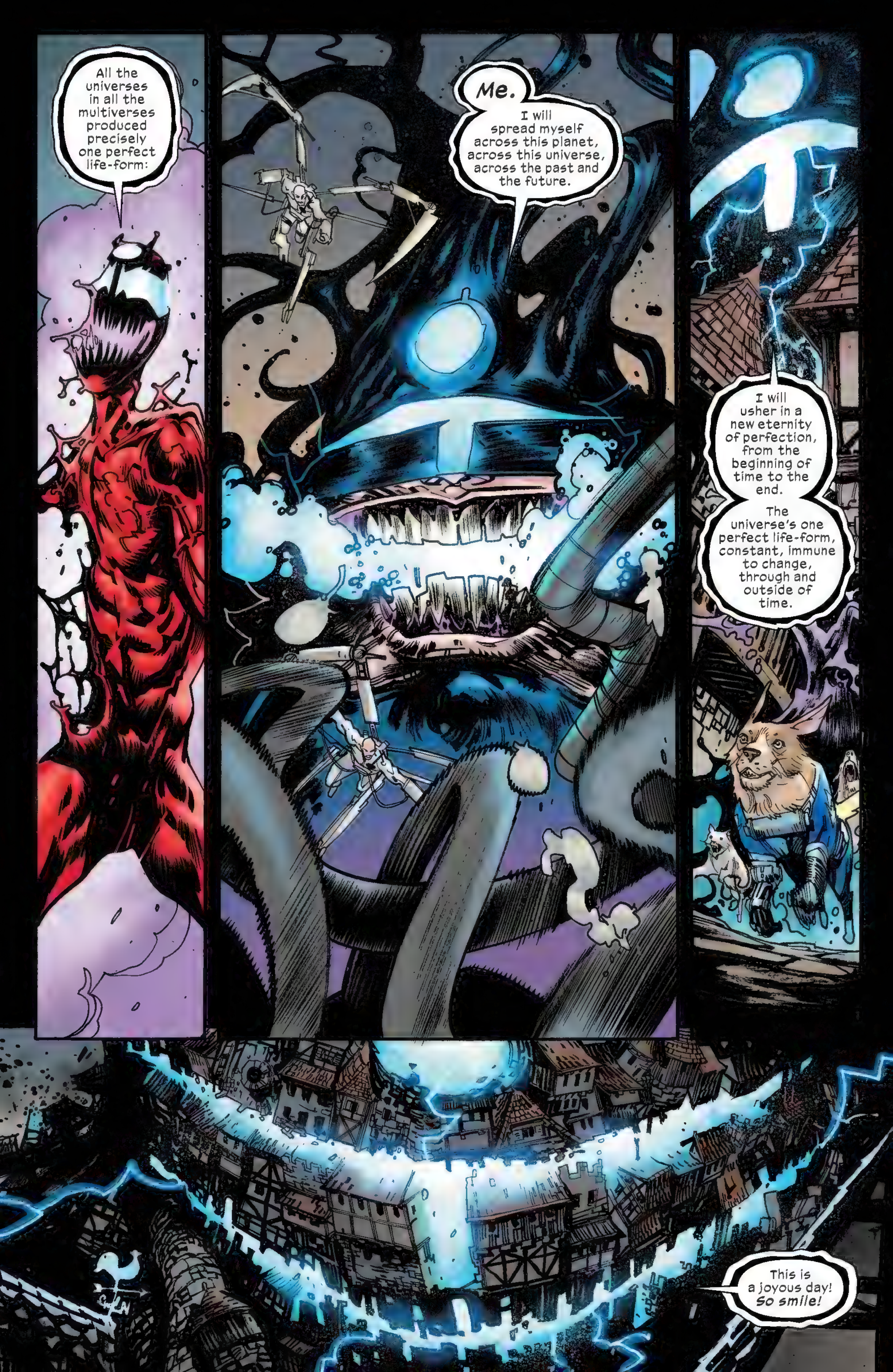

THE END OF TIME.
FORTRESS OF KANG.
It's the death of a *universe.*
It doesn't happen every day.
Of course, I've been through this before. I know exactly how it's all going to play out, *beat* for *beat.*
So many lives, so much potential...wasted.
Still, I watch. Again and again, I watch. Author--and prisoner--of events...
But I'm getting ahead of myself. I'm always doing that.

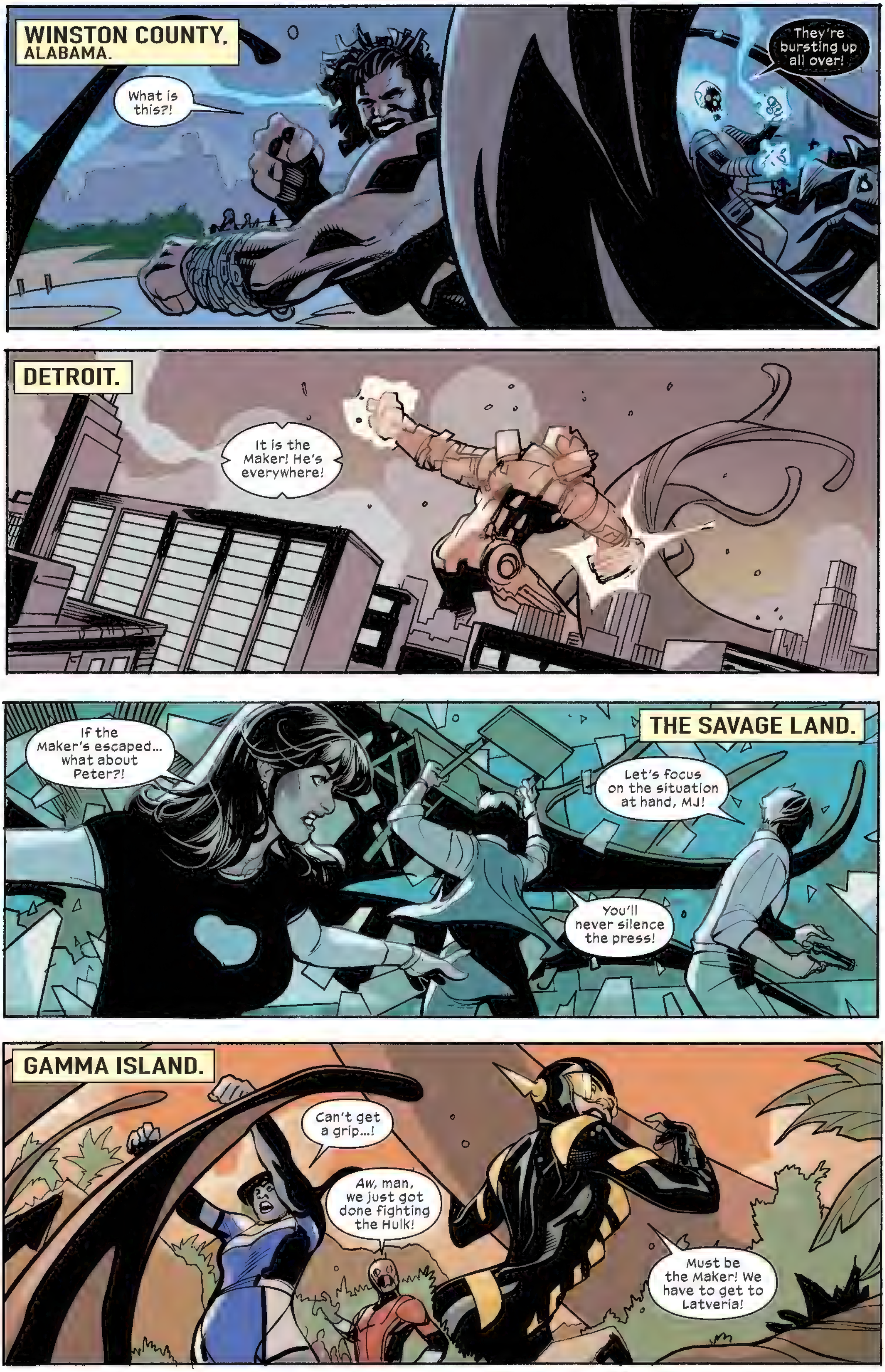

It's the end of the universe. All of this has already happened.
This world was a mistake. All of you were a mistake.
But I will fix it. *I will fix the world.*
All we can do is watch.

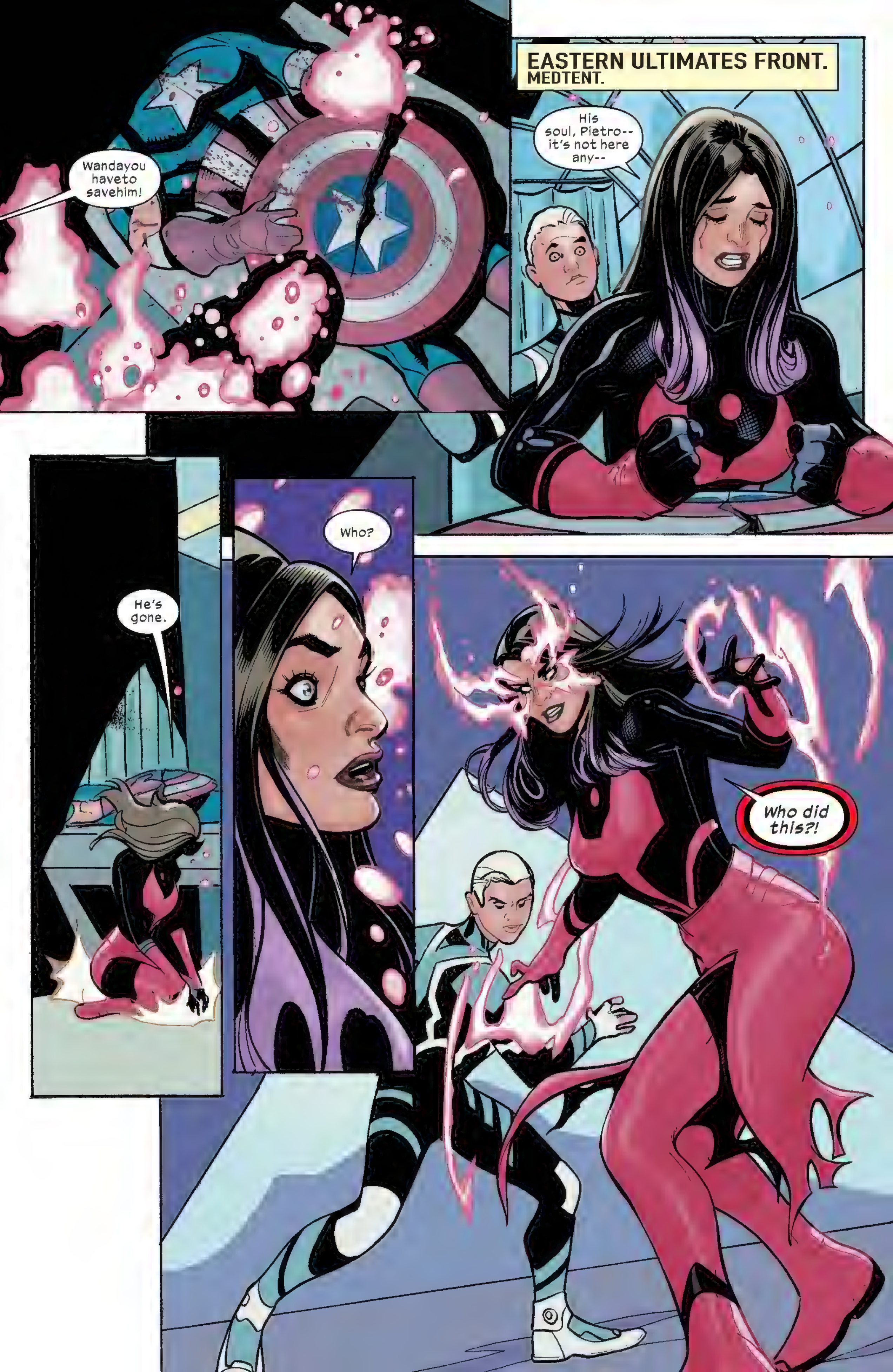

Infinite computing power combined with total temporal control! He's going to expand outward from this moment like a cancer through space and time!!!
He's becoming a *hyper-object!!!*
Back then I am thinking:
Captain Marvel is right. Her cosmic awareness gives her insights even I don't have.
With the Darwin Bubble gone, time resumes its normal shape and flow. I freeze time to give myself a second to think...
...but the Maker is way ahead of me.
ARGH!
I feel him reaching out, dripping down my timeline to strangle me in the womb, or destroy my great-great-grandmother.
SHUNK

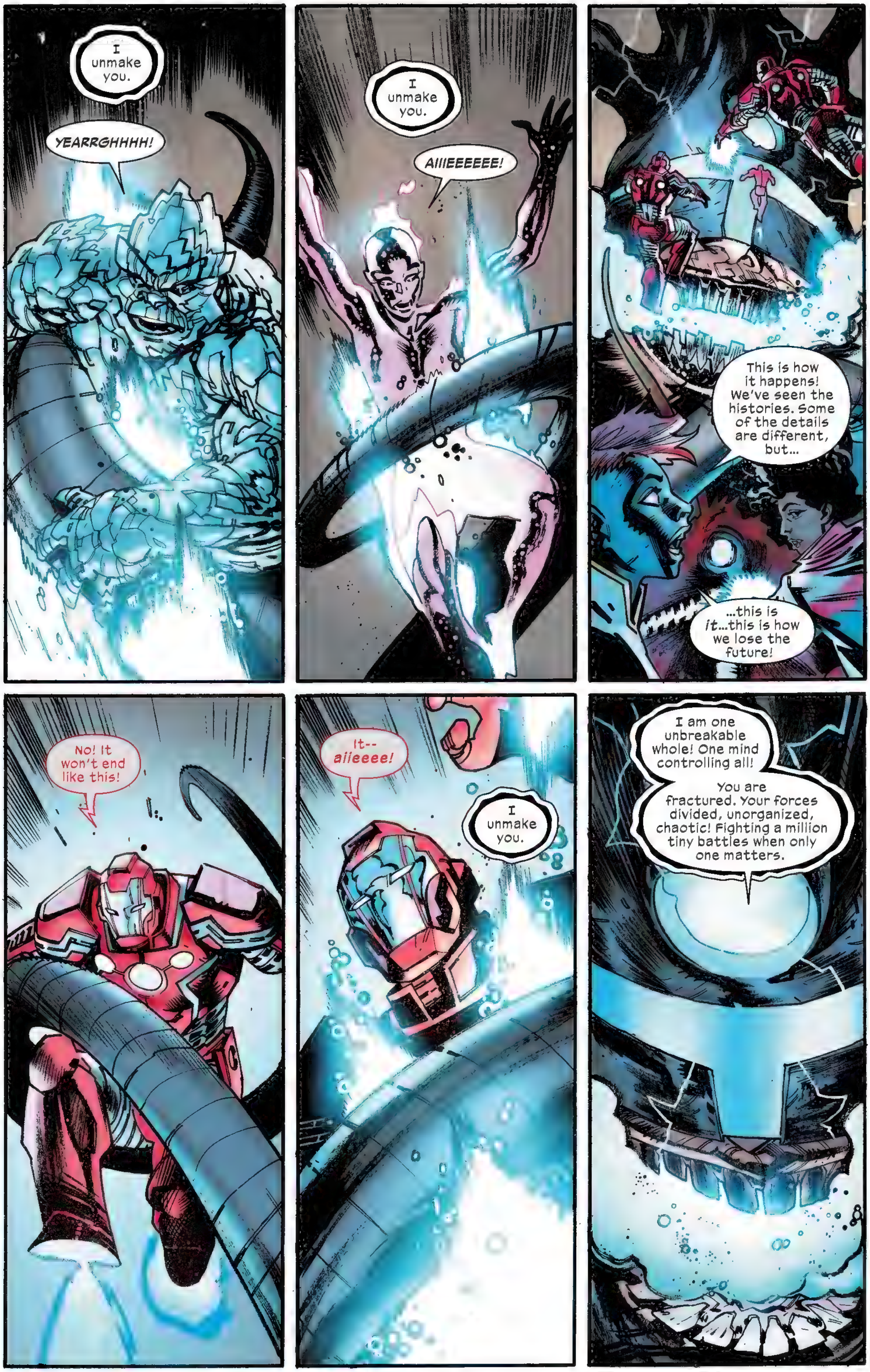

SHUNK
CHOP
SLICE
CHOK
MINCE
Cancel the cancellation! This universe must go on--*will* go on!
You can thank *Daredevil* and his trusty *Cosmic Hyper Cube* for this *"Ultimate Salvation"*!
Perhaps with my own book.
Or at least a happy en-- oh.
SHATTER!
BROOM
Haven't we all had enough of this cutesy fourth wall-breaking [redacted]?

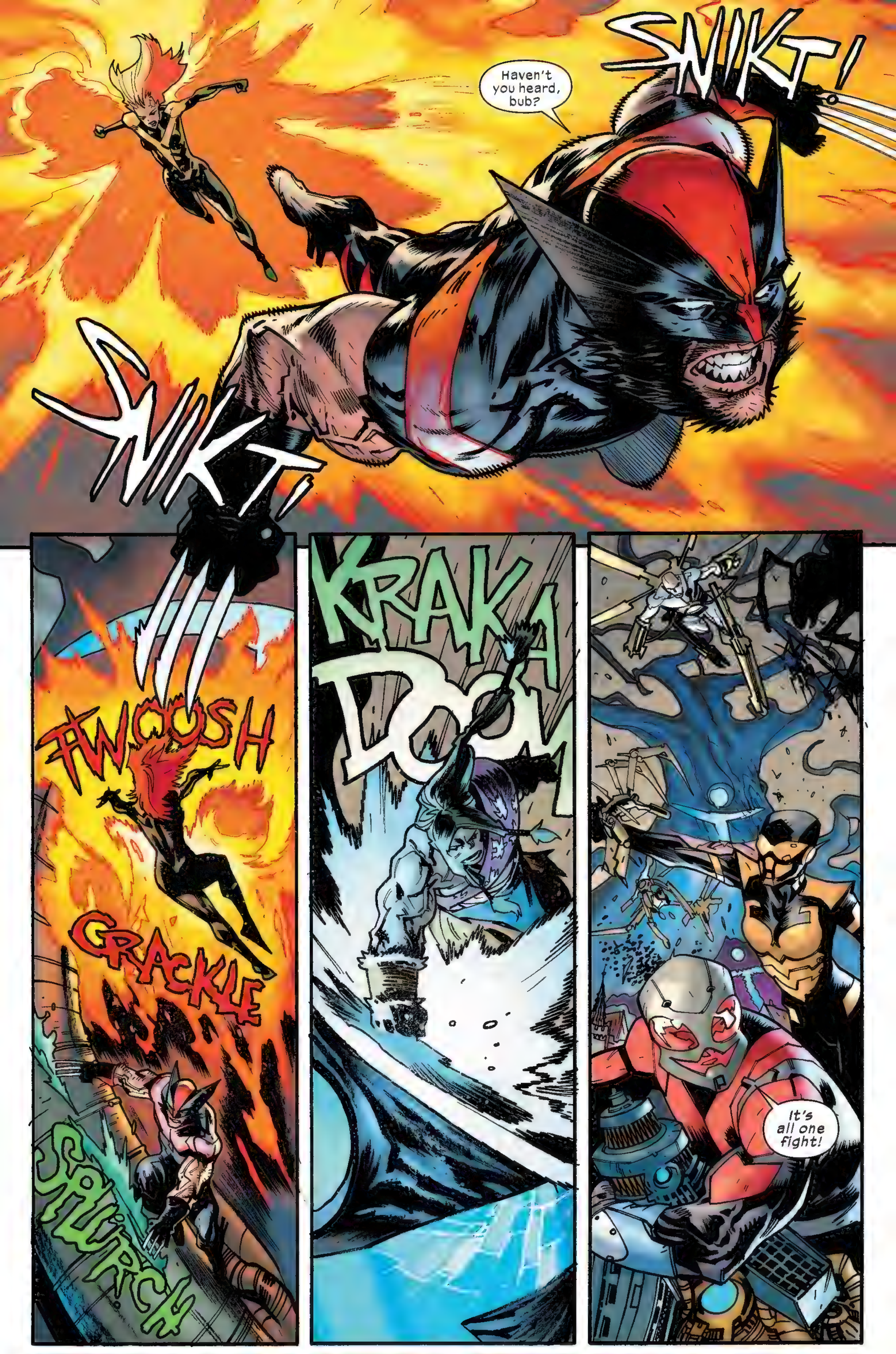

There's no need to keep up the charade now, Doom! We've won!
Charade... Tony!
Not now, Doom!
No barrier can stop me.
Nowhere is safe.
I see now the flaw in my design. It's *obvious.*
I believed I could perfect something *inherently imperfect.* What a *fool* I was!
KABOOM

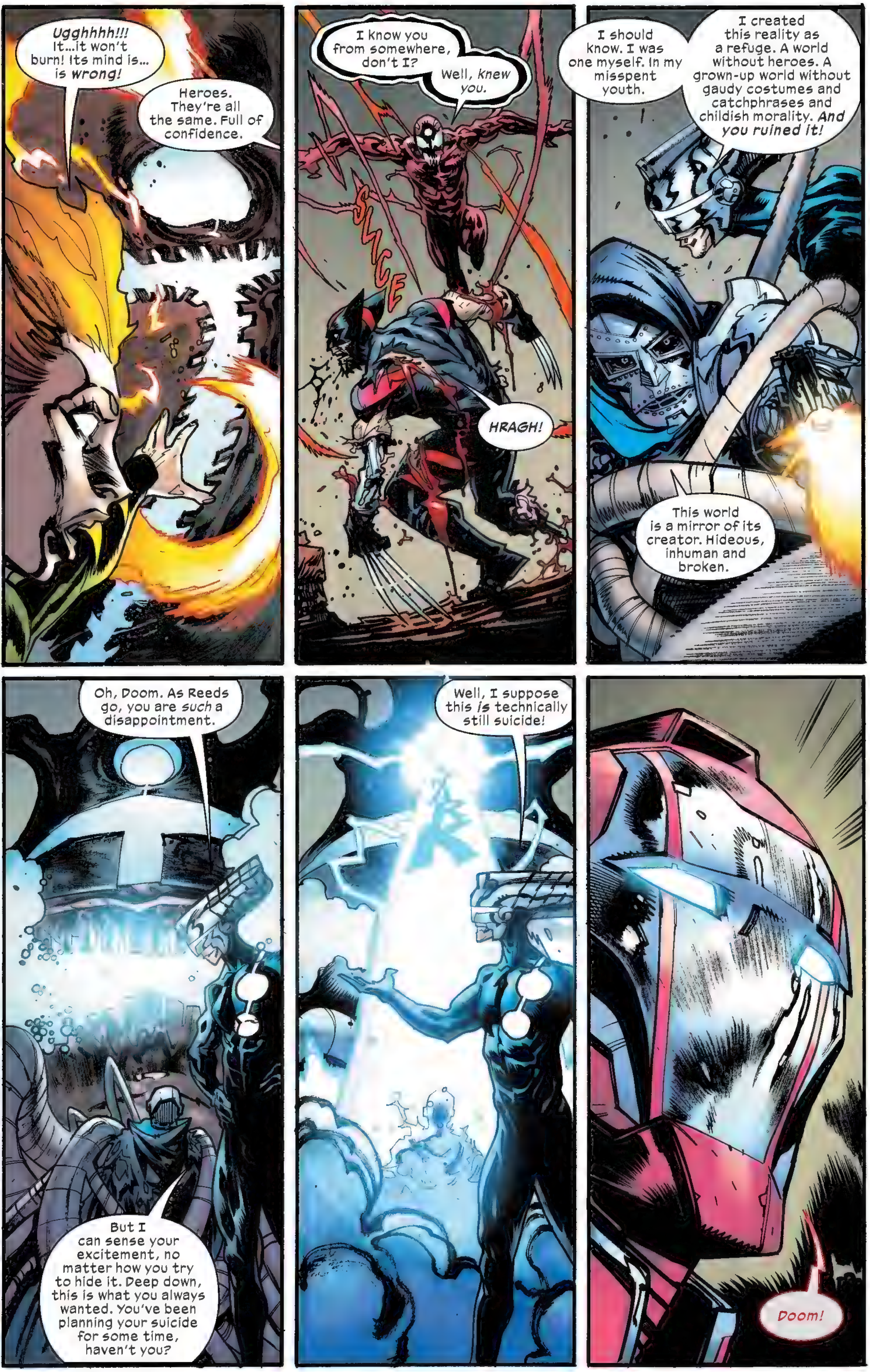

All the universes in all the multiverses produced precisely one perfect life-form:
Me.
I will spread myself across this planet, across this universe, across the past and the future.
I will usher in a new eternity of perfection, from the beginning of time to the end.
The universe's one perfect life-form, constant, immune to change, through and outside of time.
This is a joyous day! *So smile!*

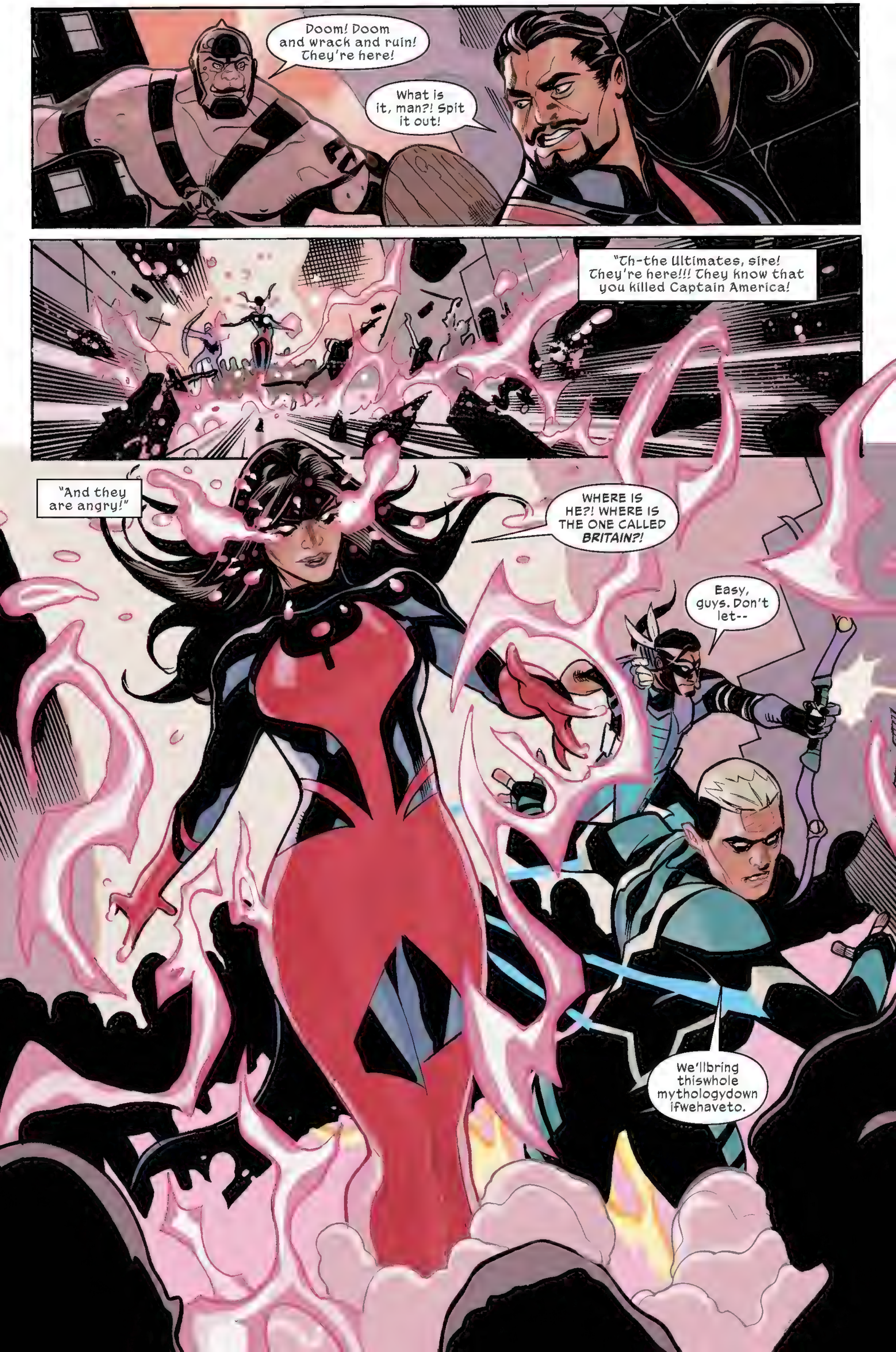

WINSTON COUNTY, ALABAMA.
What is this?!
They're bursting up all over!
DETROIT.
It is the Maker! He's everywhere!
THE SAVAGE LAND.
If the Maker's escaped... what about Peter?!
Let's focus on the situation at hand, MJ!
You'll never silence the press!
GAMMA ISLAND.
Can't get a grip...!
Aw, man, we just got done fighting the Hulk!
Must be the Maker! We have to get to Latveria!

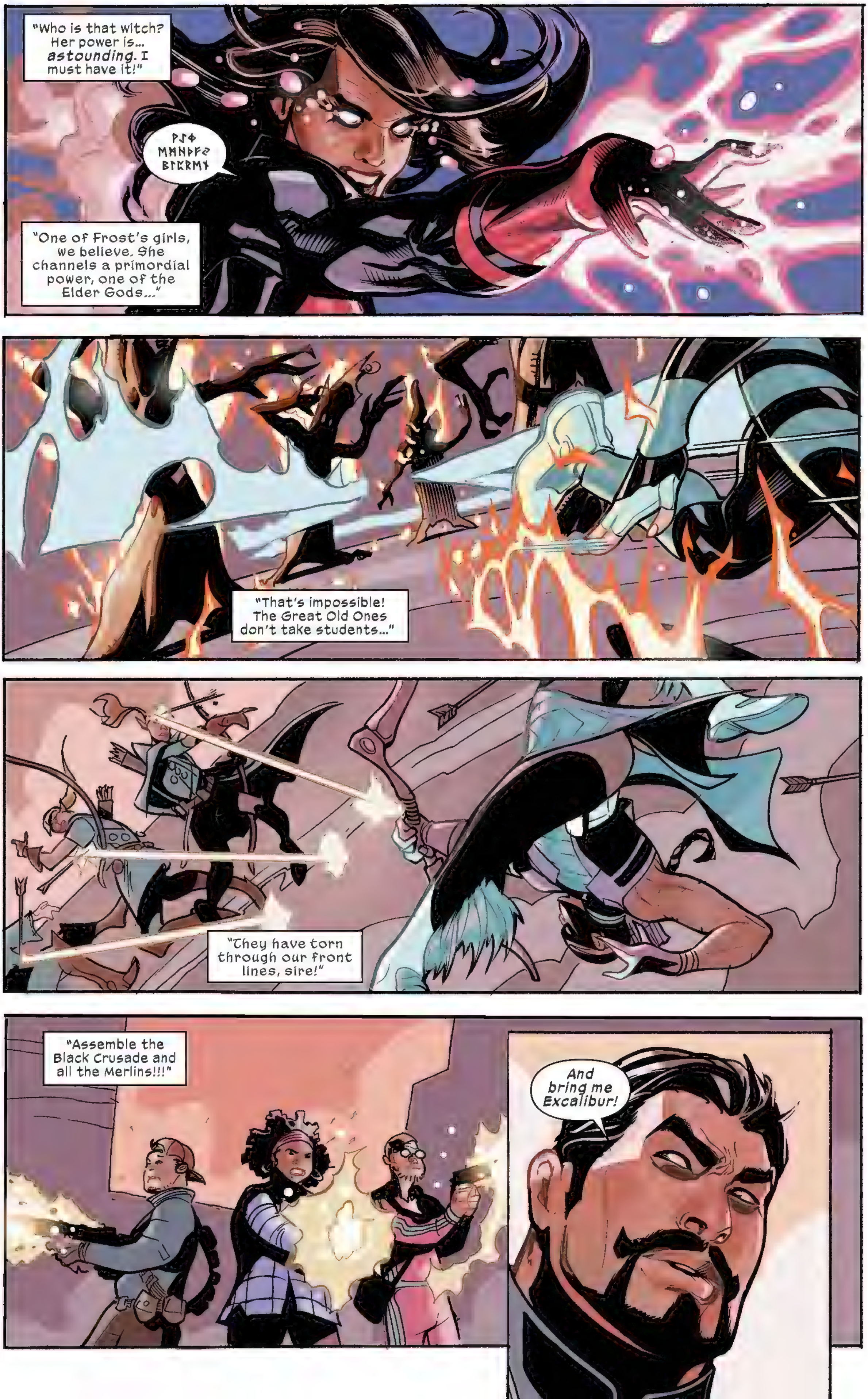

Wandayou haveto savehim!
EASTERN ULTIMATES FRONT.
MEDTENT.
His soul, Pietro-- it's not here any--
He's gone.
Who?
Who did this?!

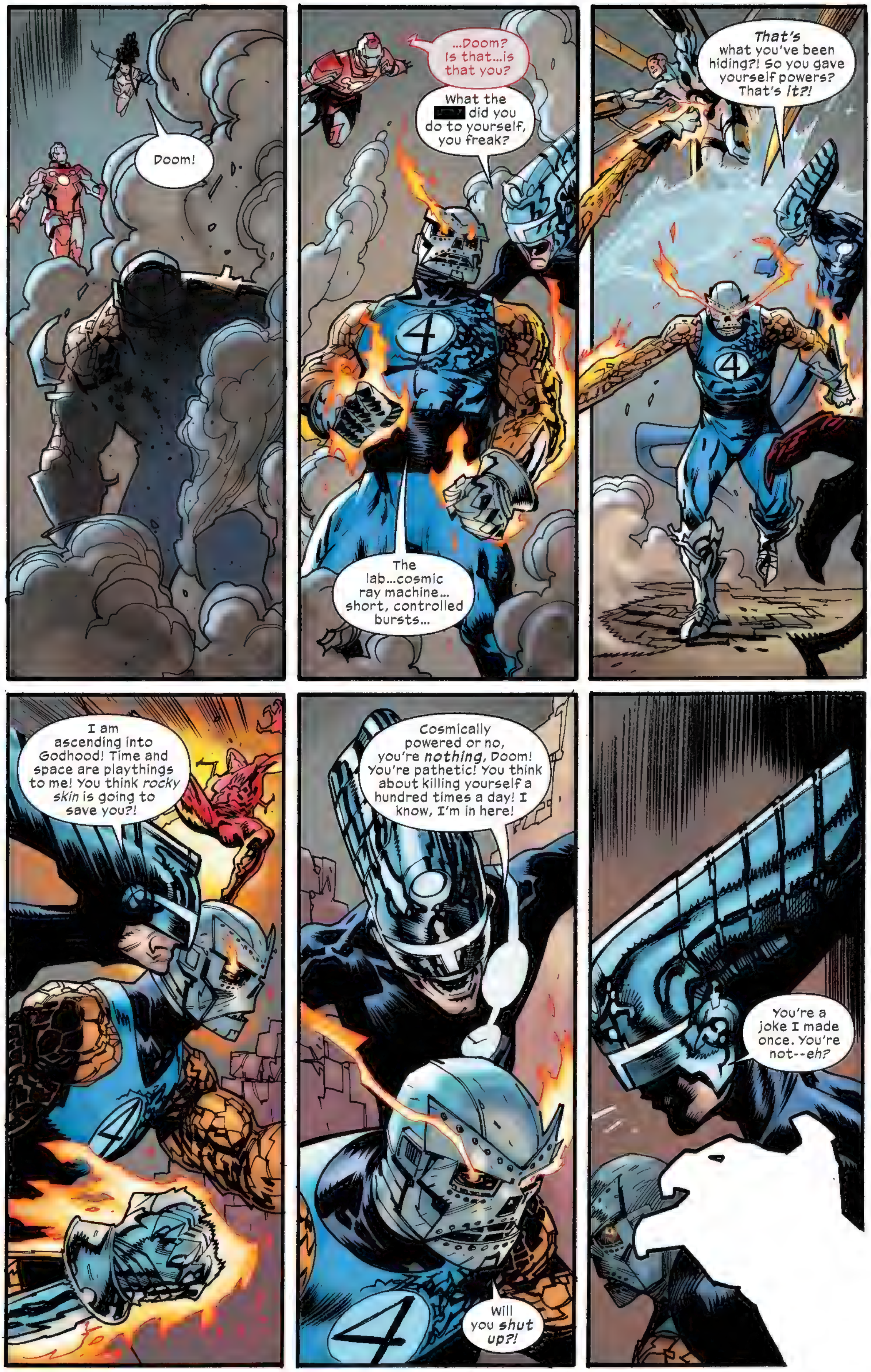

I unmake you.
YEARRGHHHH!
I unmake you.
AIIIEEEEEE!
This is how it happens! We've seen the histories. Some of the details are different, but...
...this is *it*...this is how we lose the future!
No! It won't end like this!
It-- *aiieeee!*
I unmake you.
I am one unbreakable whole! One mind controlling all!
You are fractured. Your forces divided, unorganized, chaotic! Fighting a million tiny battles when only one matters.

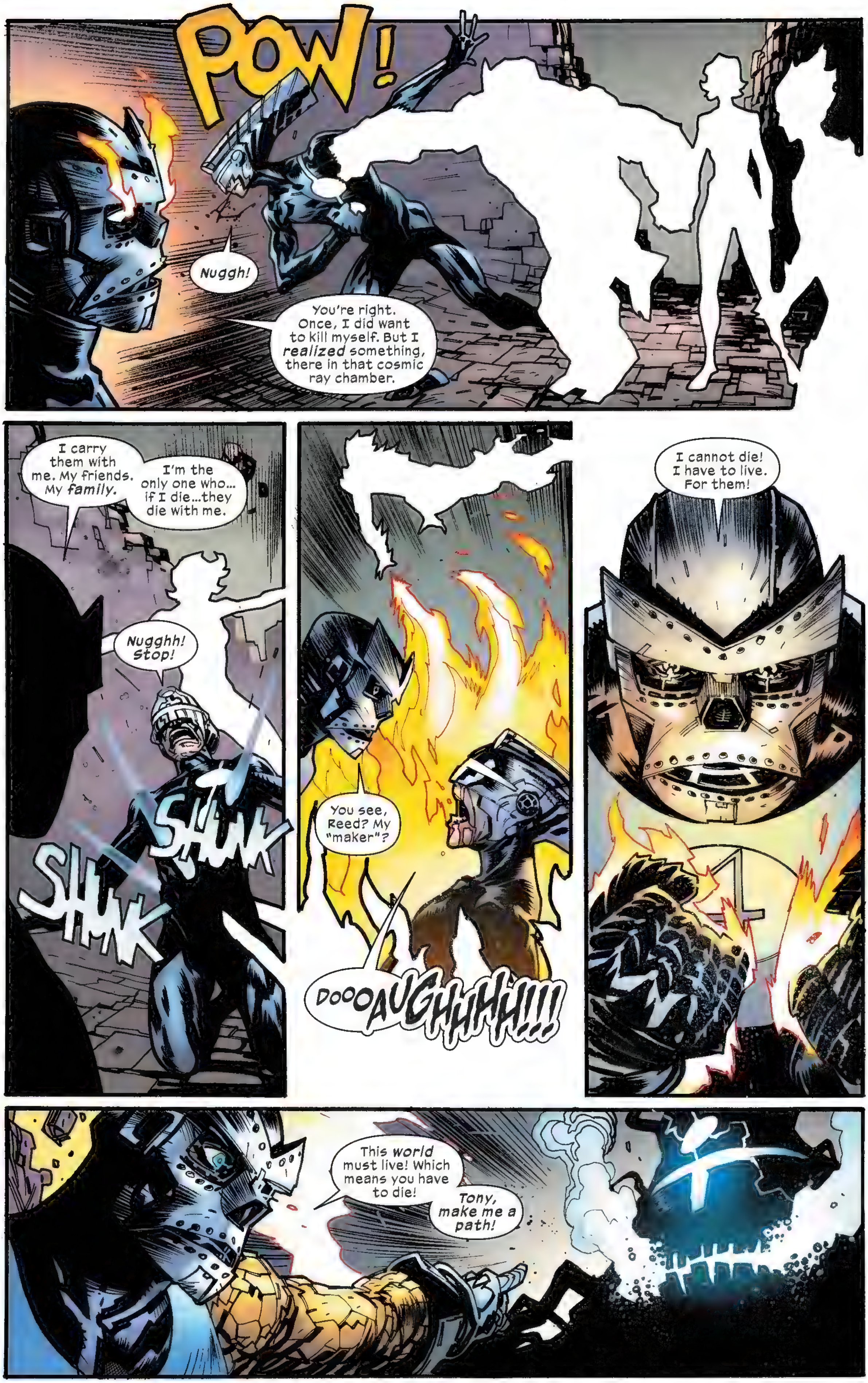

Haven't you heard, bub?
SNIKT!
SNIKT!
FWOOSH
CRACKLE
SPLURCH
KRAKA DOOM
It's all one fight!

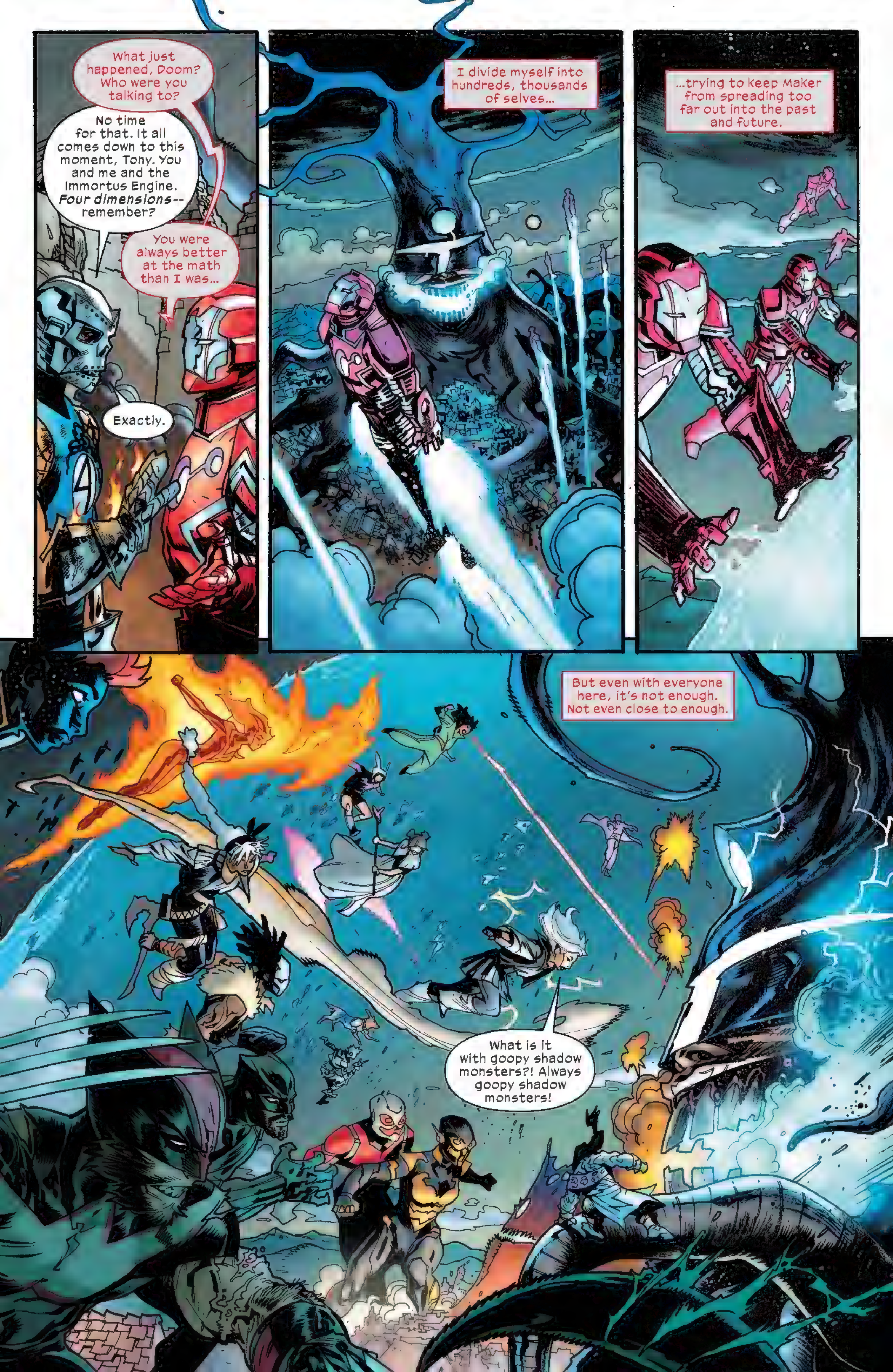

Ugghhhh!!! It...it won't burn! Its mind is... is *wrong!*
Heroes. They're all the same. Full of confidence.
I know you from somewhere, don't I?
Well, *knew* you.
SLICE
HRAGH!
I should know. I was one myself. In my misspent youth.
I created this reality as a refuge. A world without heroes. A grown-up world without gaudy costumes and catchphrases and childish morality. *And you ruined it!*
This world is a mirror of its creator. Hideous, inhuman and broken.
Oh, Doom. As Reeds go, you are *such* a disappointment.
But I can sense your excitement, no matter how you try to hide it. Deep down, this is what you always wanted. You've been planning your suicide for some time, haven't you?
Well, I suppose this *is* technically still suicide!
Doom!

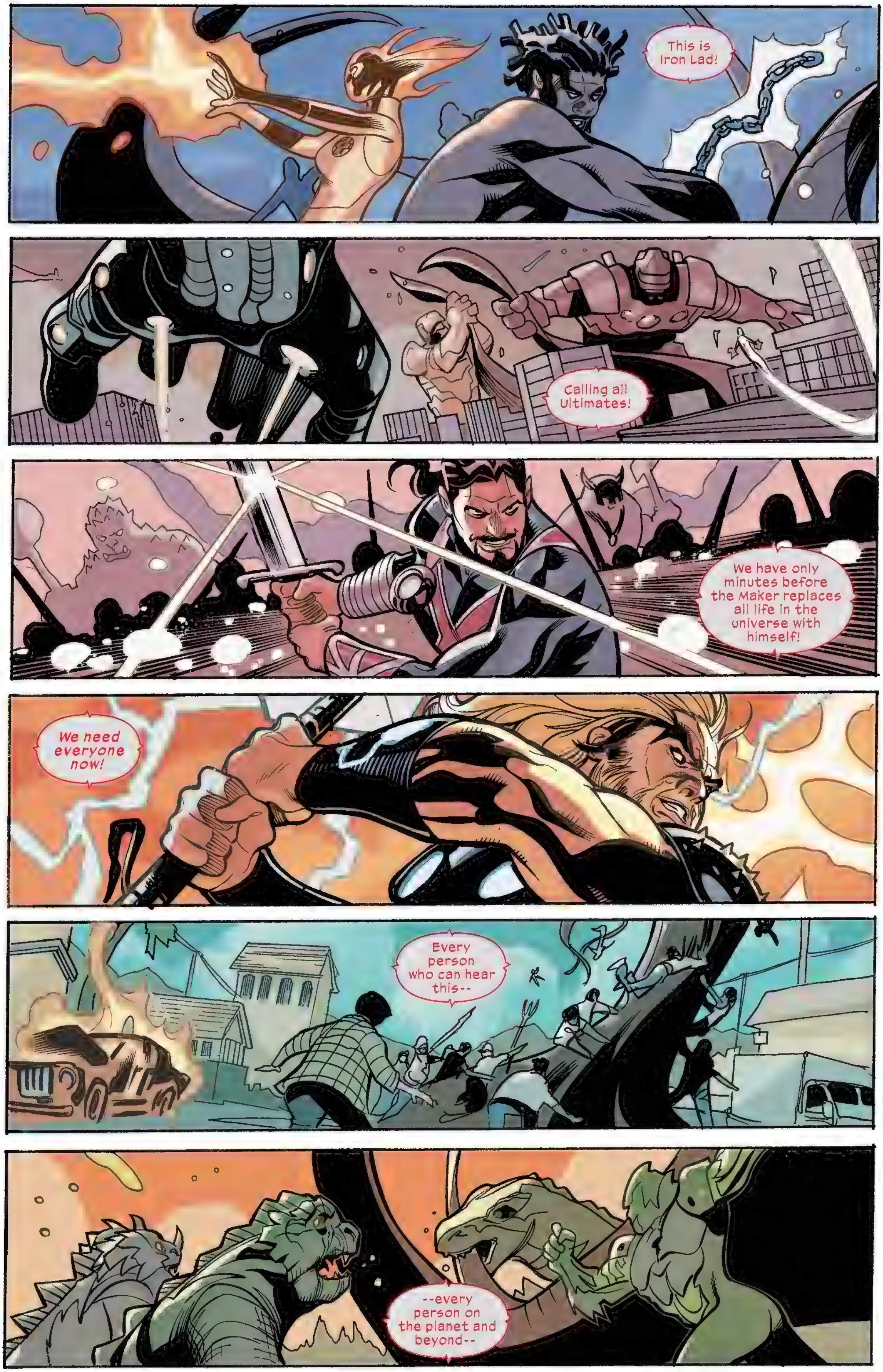

Doom! Doom and wrack and ruin! They're here!
What is it, man?! Spit it out!
"Th-the Ultimates, sire! They're here!!! They know that you killed Captain America!
"And they are angry!"
WHERE IS HE?! WHERE IS THE ONE CALLED *BRITAIN?!*
Easy, guys. Don't let--
We'llbring thiswhole mythologydown ifwehaveto.

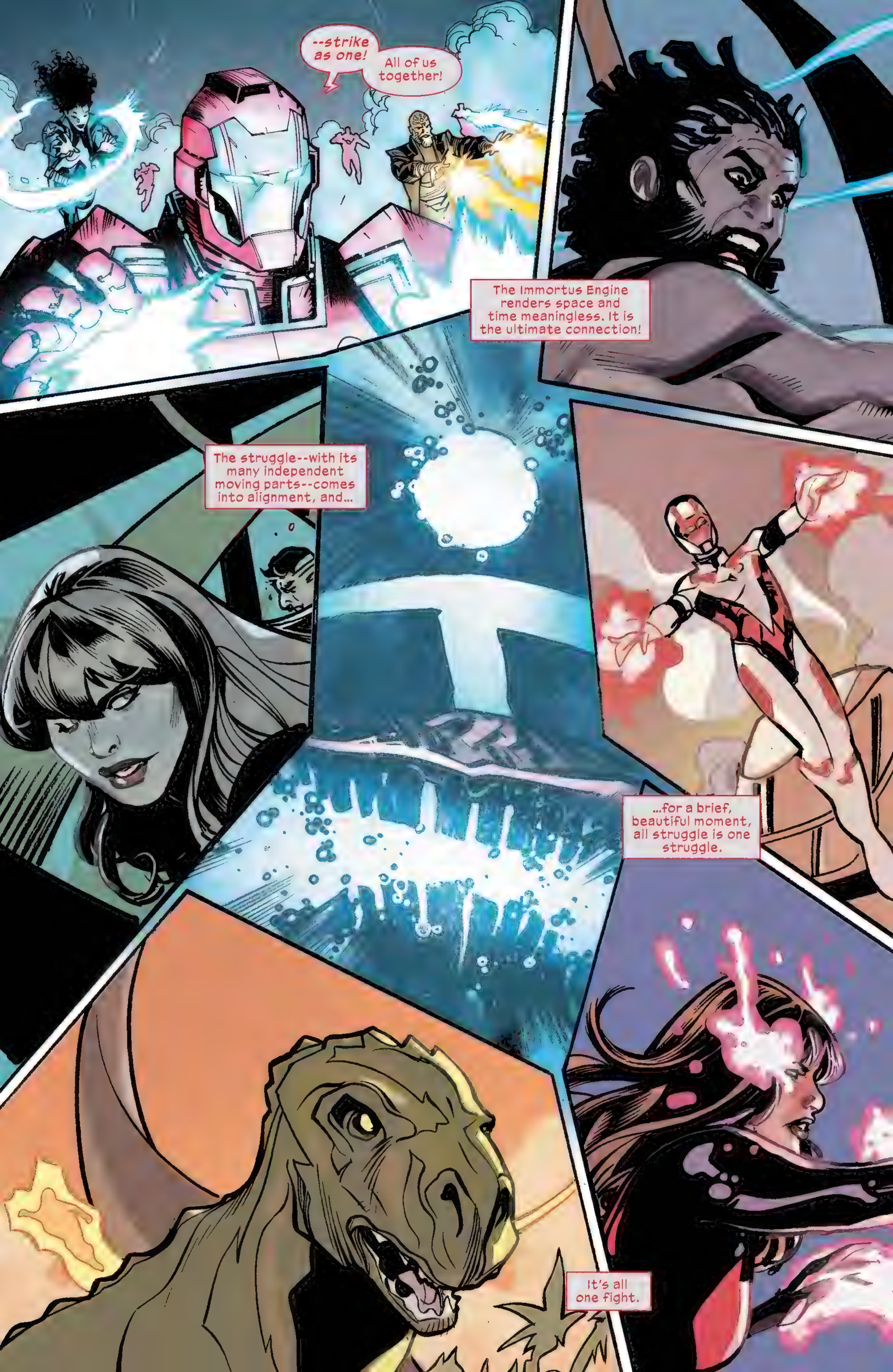

"Who is that witch? Her power is... *astounding.* I must have it!"
ᚹᛇᛄ ᛗᛗᚺᚦᚨᛋ ᛒᛚᚳᚱᛗᚼ
"One of Frost's girls, we believe. She channels a primordial power, one of the Elder Gods..."
"That's impossible! The Great Old Ones don't take students..."
"They have torn through our front lines, sire!"
"Assemble the Black Crusade and all the Merlins!!!"
And bring me Excalibur!

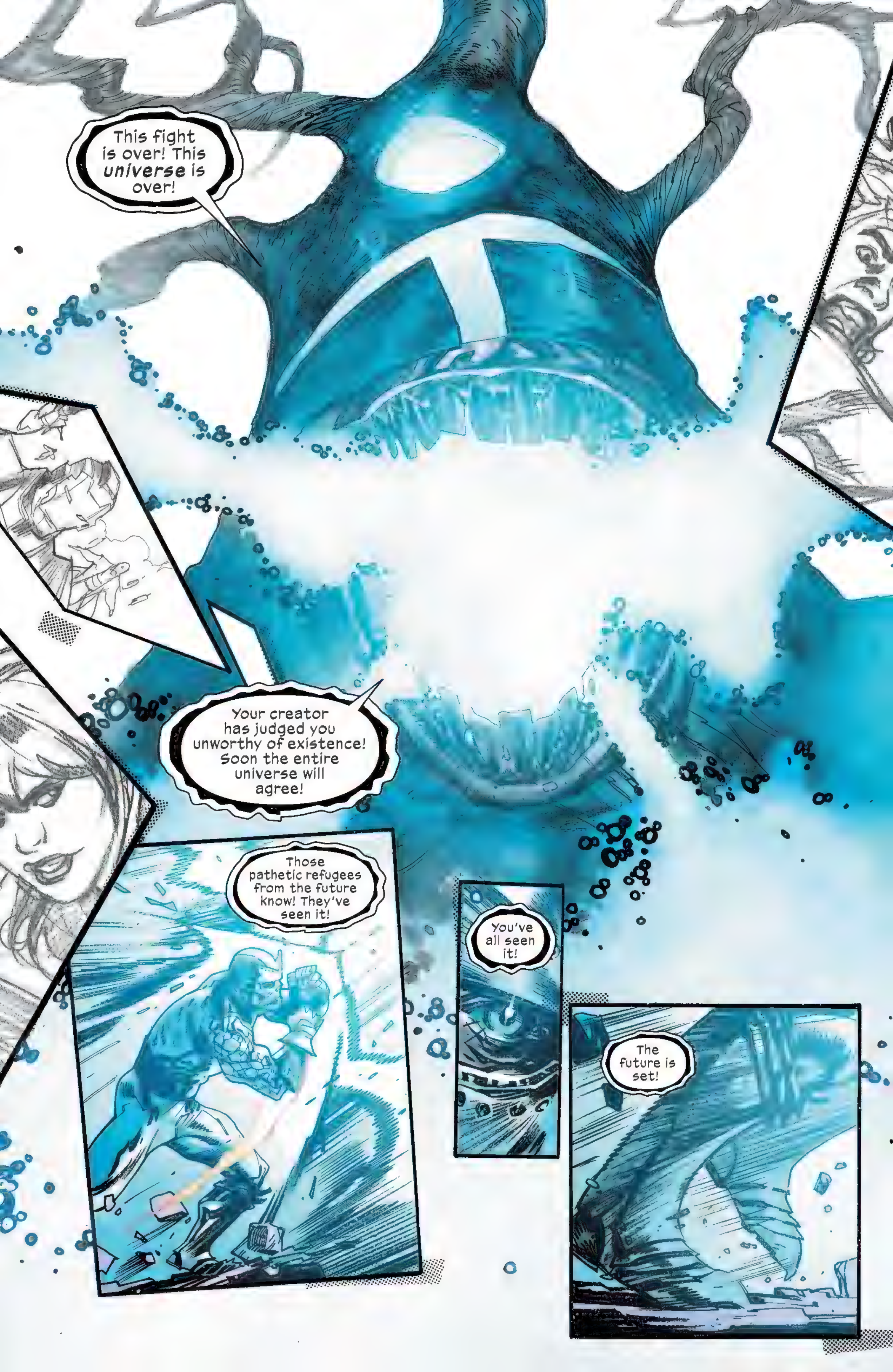

Doom!
...Doom? Is that...is that you?
What the [redacted] did you do to yourself, you freak?
The lab...cosmic ray machine... short, controlled bursts...
That's what you've been hiding?! So you gave yourself powers? That's *it?!*
I am ascending into Godhood! Time and space are playthings to me! You think *rocky skin* is going to save you?!
Cosmically powered or no, you're *nothing*, Doom! You're pathetic! You think about killing yourself a hundred times a day! I know, I'm in here!
Will you *shut up?!*
You're a joke I made once. You're not--*eh?*

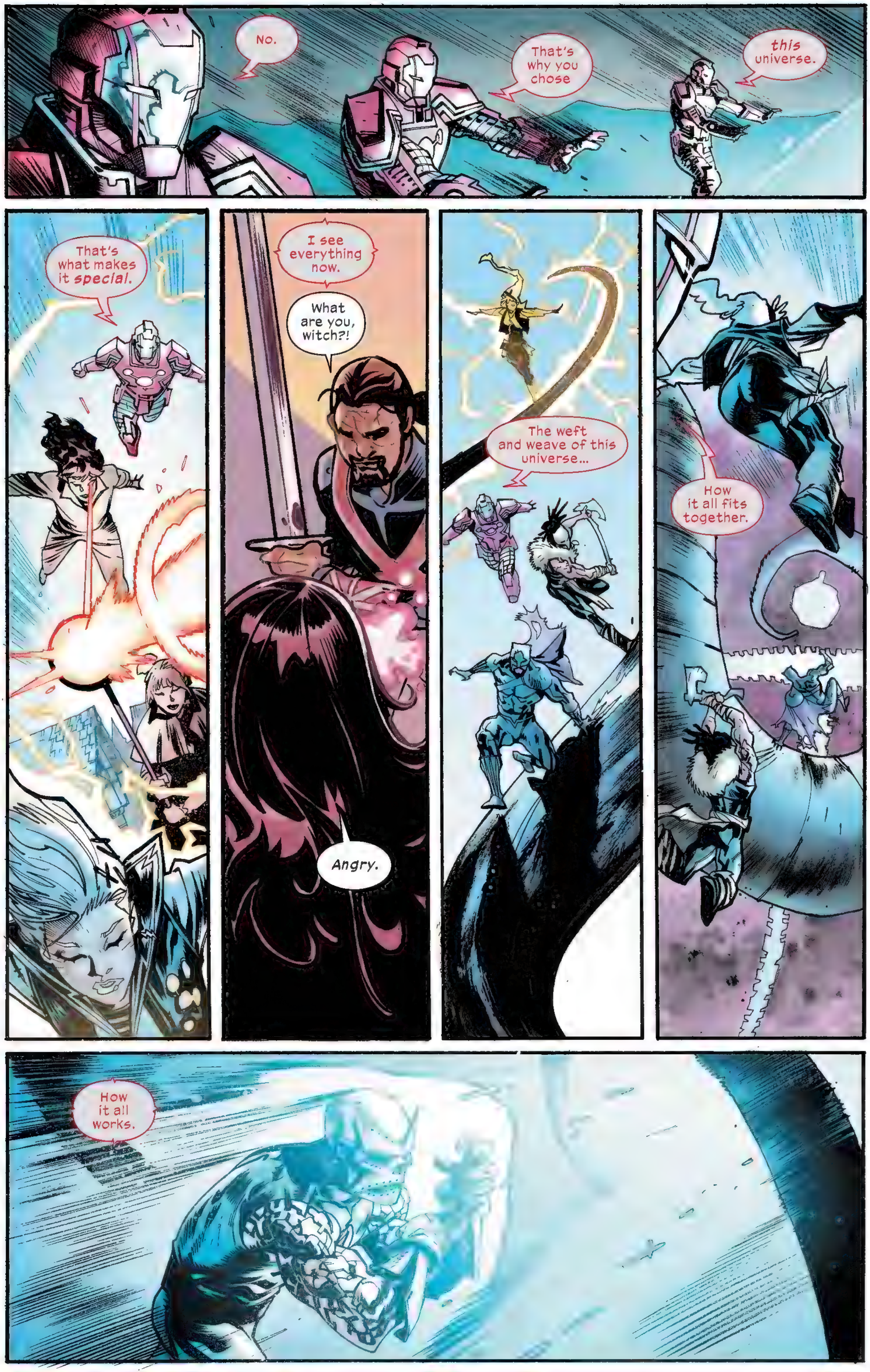

POW!
Nuggh!
You're right. Once, I did want to kill myself. But I *realized* something, there in that cosmic ray chamber.
I carry them with me. My friends. My *family.*
I'm the only one who... if I die...they die with me.
Nugghh! Stop!
SHUNK
SHUNK
You see, Reed? My "maker"?
DOOOAUGHHHH!!!!
I cannot die! I have to live. For them!
This *world* must live! Which means you have to die!
Tony, make me a path!

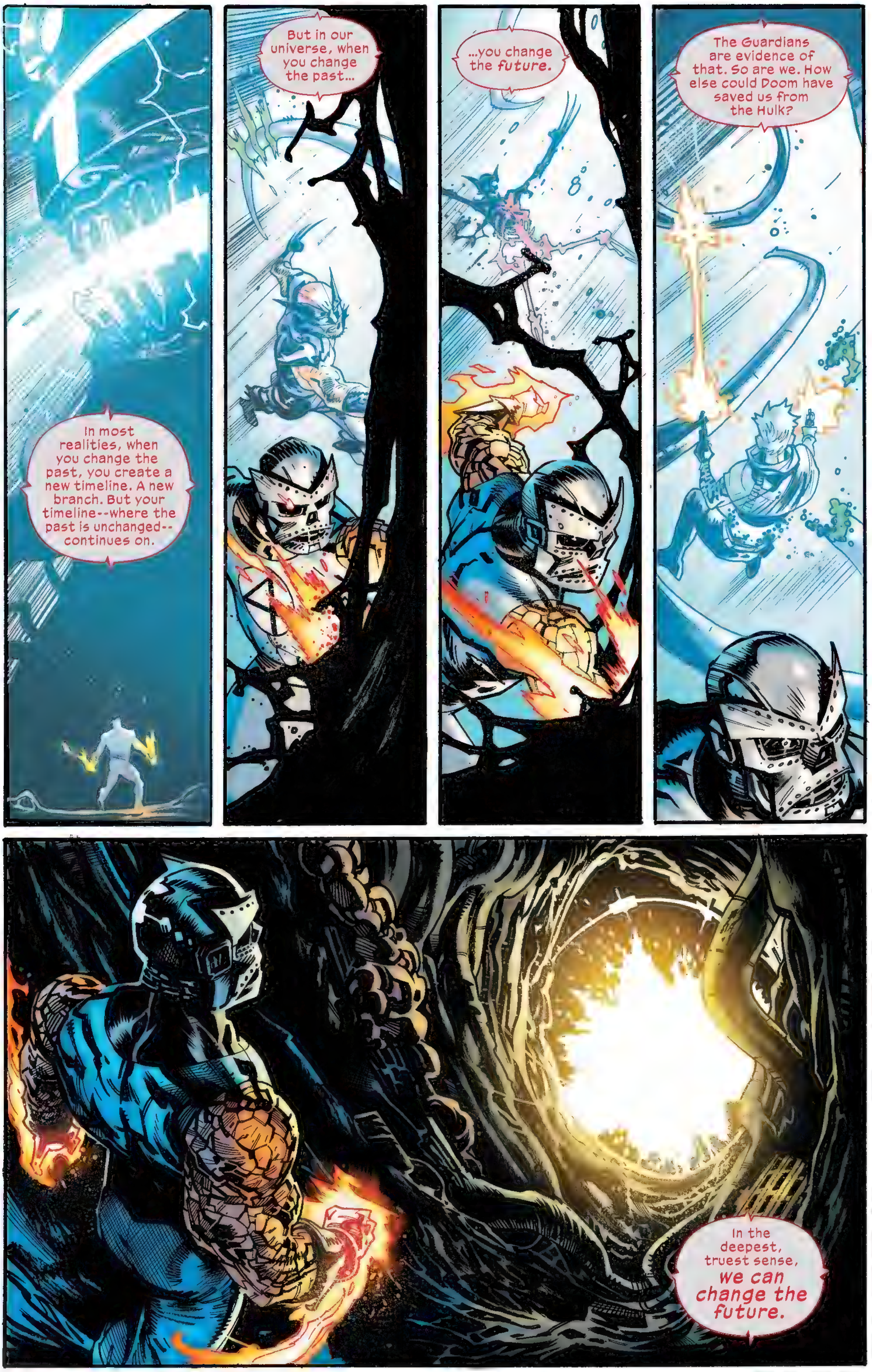

What just happened, Doom? Who were you talking to?
No time for that. It all comes down to this moment, Tony. You and me and the Immortus Engine. *Four dimensions*--remember?
You were always better at the math than I was...
Exactly.
I divide myself into hundreds, thousands of selves...
...trying to keep Maker from spreading too far out into the past and future.
But even with everyone here, it's not enough. Not even close to enough.
What is it with goopy shadow monsters?! Always goopy shadow monsters!

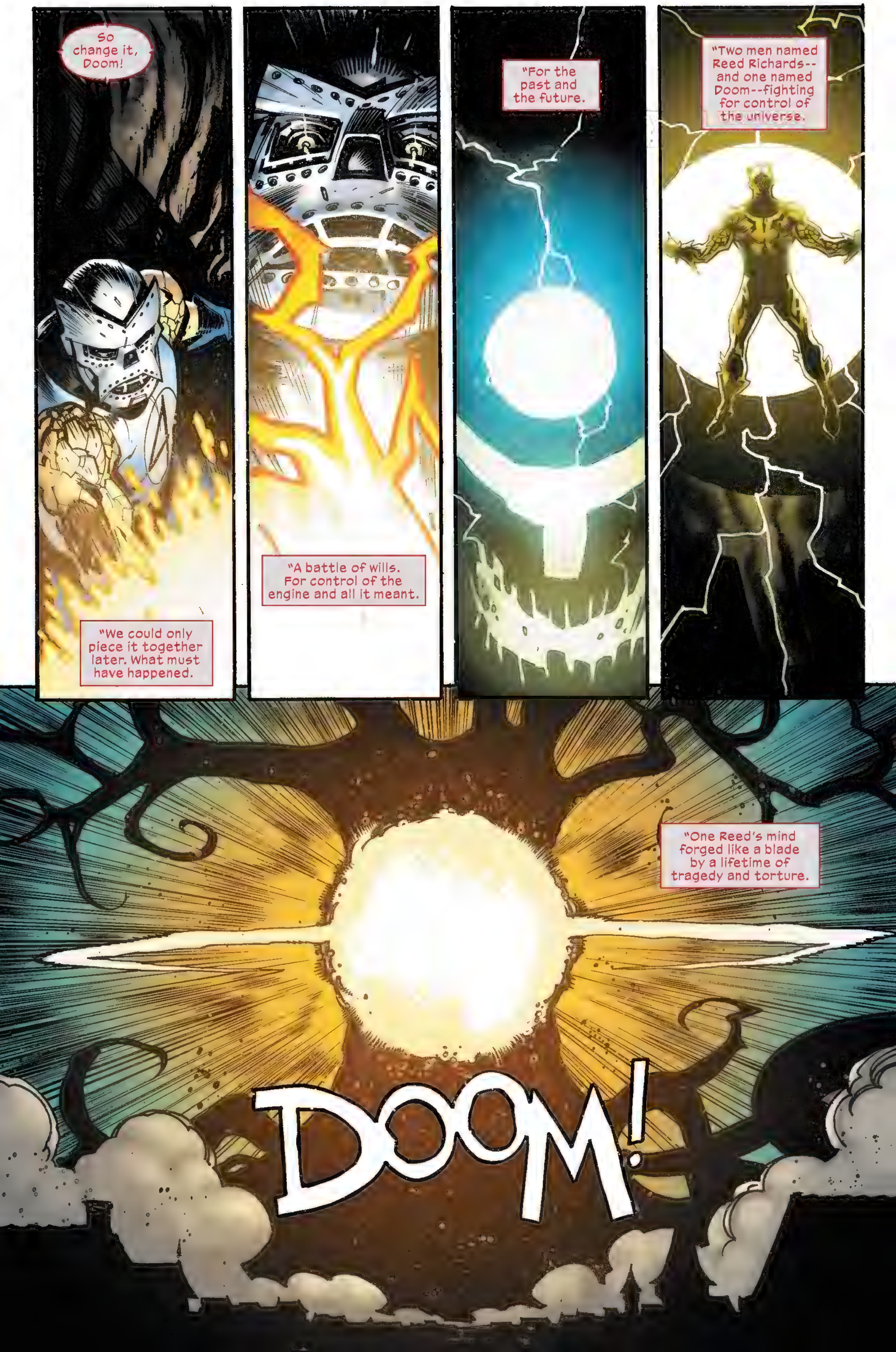

This is Iron Lad!
Calling all Ultimates!
We have only minutes before the Maker replaces all life in the universe with himself!
We need everyone now!
Every person who can hear this--
--every person on the planet and beyond--

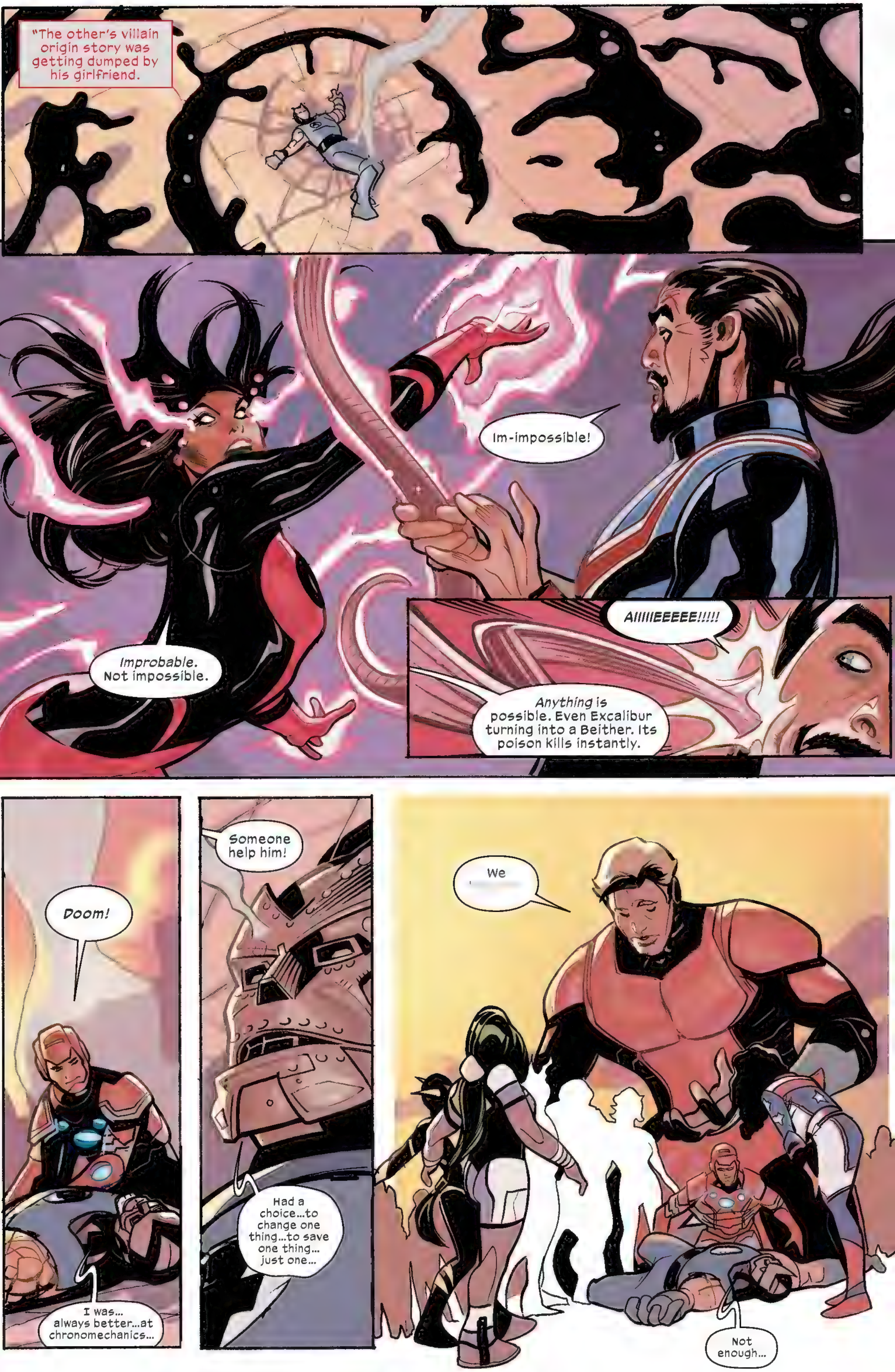

--strike as one!
All of us together!
The Immortus Engine renders space and time meaningless. It is the ultimate connection!
The struggle--with its many independent moving parts--comes into alignment, and...
...for a brief, beautiful moment, all struggle is one struggle.
It's all one fight.

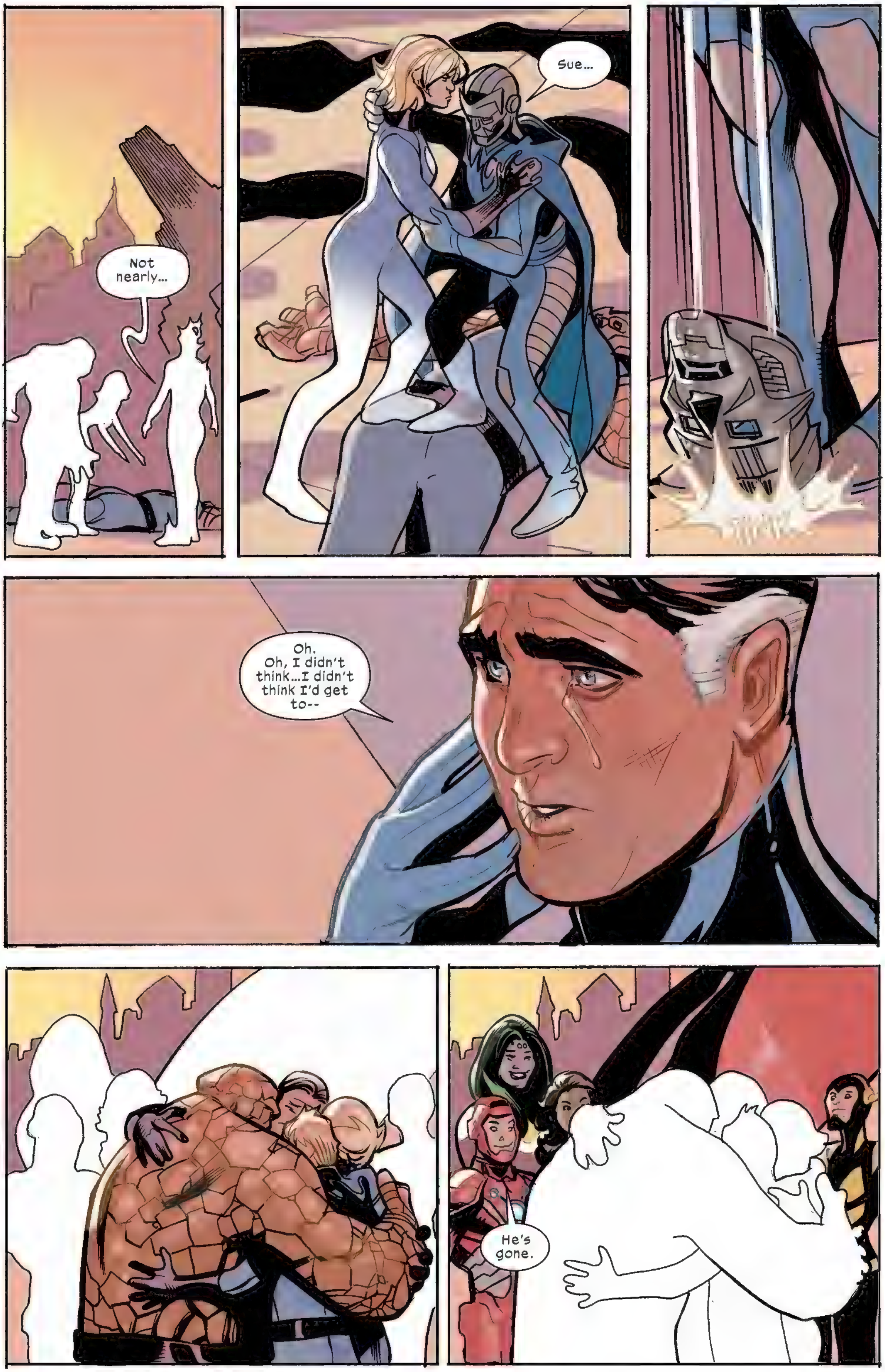

This fight is over! This *universe* is over!
Your creator has judged you unworthy of existence! Soon the entire universe will agree!
Those pathetic refugees from the future know! They've seen it!
You've all seen it!
The future is set!

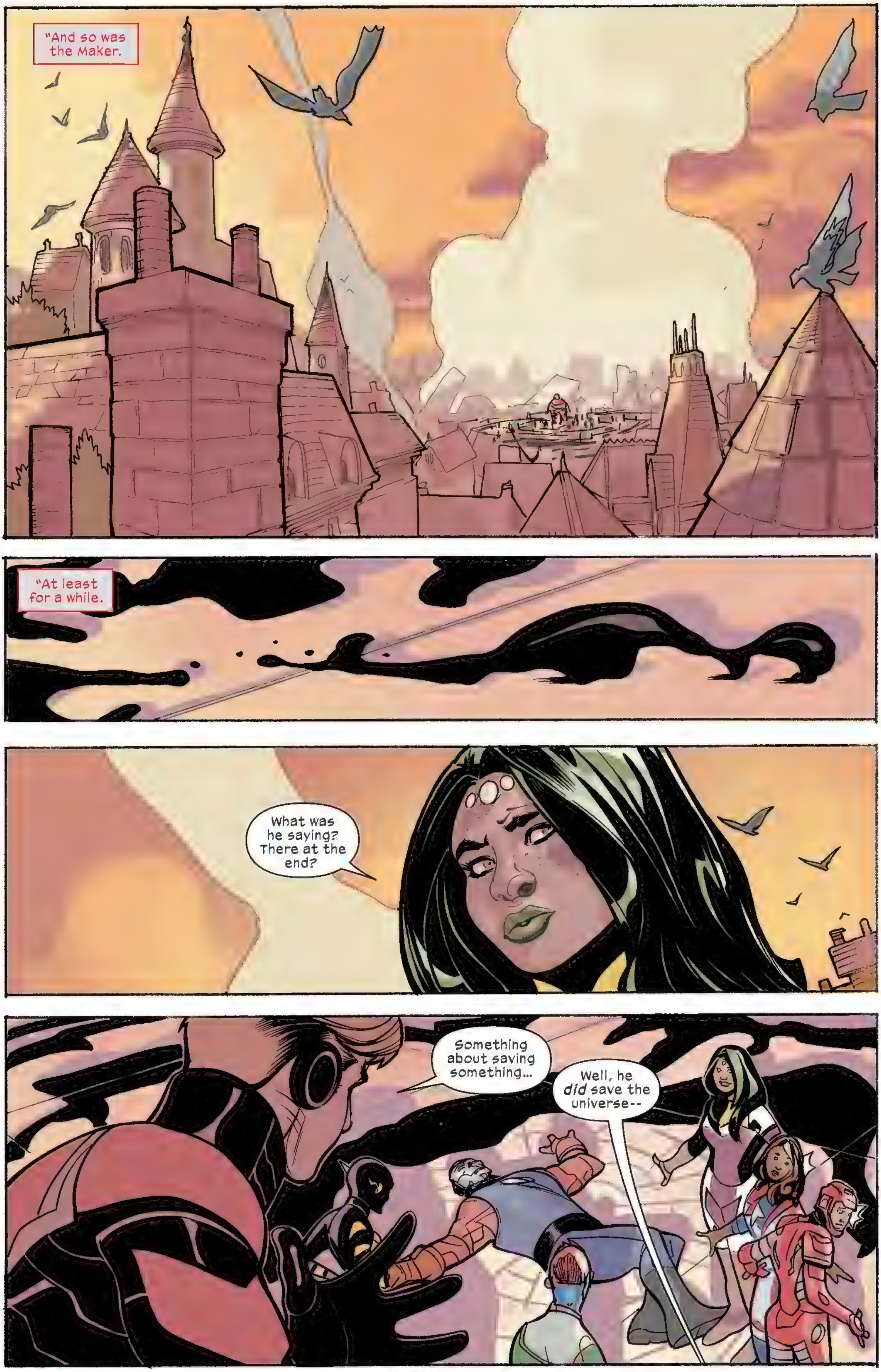

No.
That's why you chose
this universe.
That's what makes it special.
I see everything now.
What are you, witch?!
Angry.
The weft and weave of this universe...
How it all fits together.
How it all works.

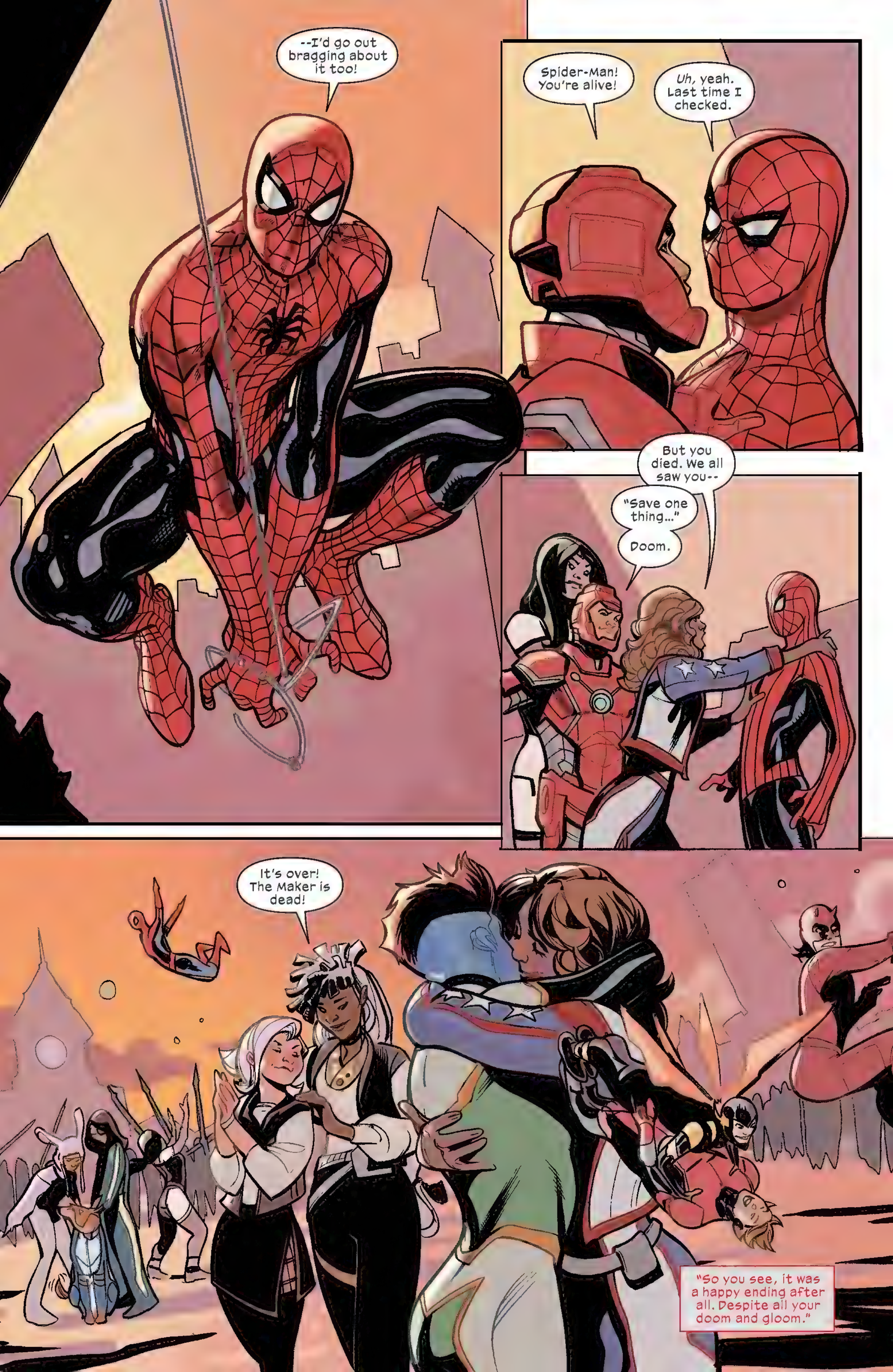

In most realities, when you change the past, you create a new timeline. A new branch. But your timeline--where the past is unchanged--continues on.
But in our universe, when you change the past...
...you change the *future.*
The Guardians are evidence of that. So are we. How else could Doom have saved us from the Hulk?
In the deepest, truest sense, *we can change the future.*

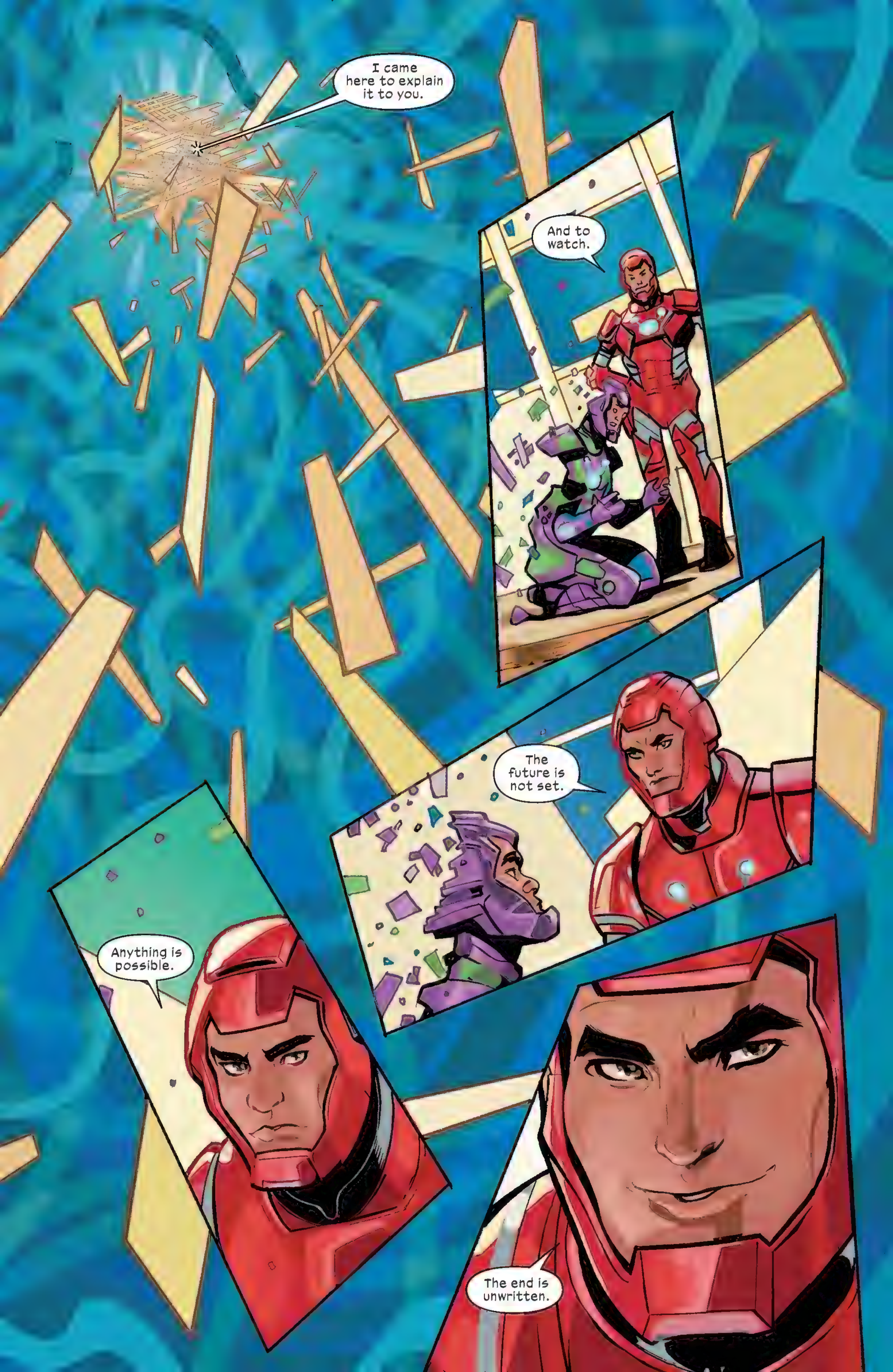

So change it, Doom!
"We could only piece it together later. What must have happened.
"A battle of wills. For control of the engine and all it meant.
"For the past and the future.
"Two men named Reed Richards--and one named Doom--fighting for control of the universe.
"One Reed's mind forged like a blade by a lifetime of tragedy and torture.
DOOM!

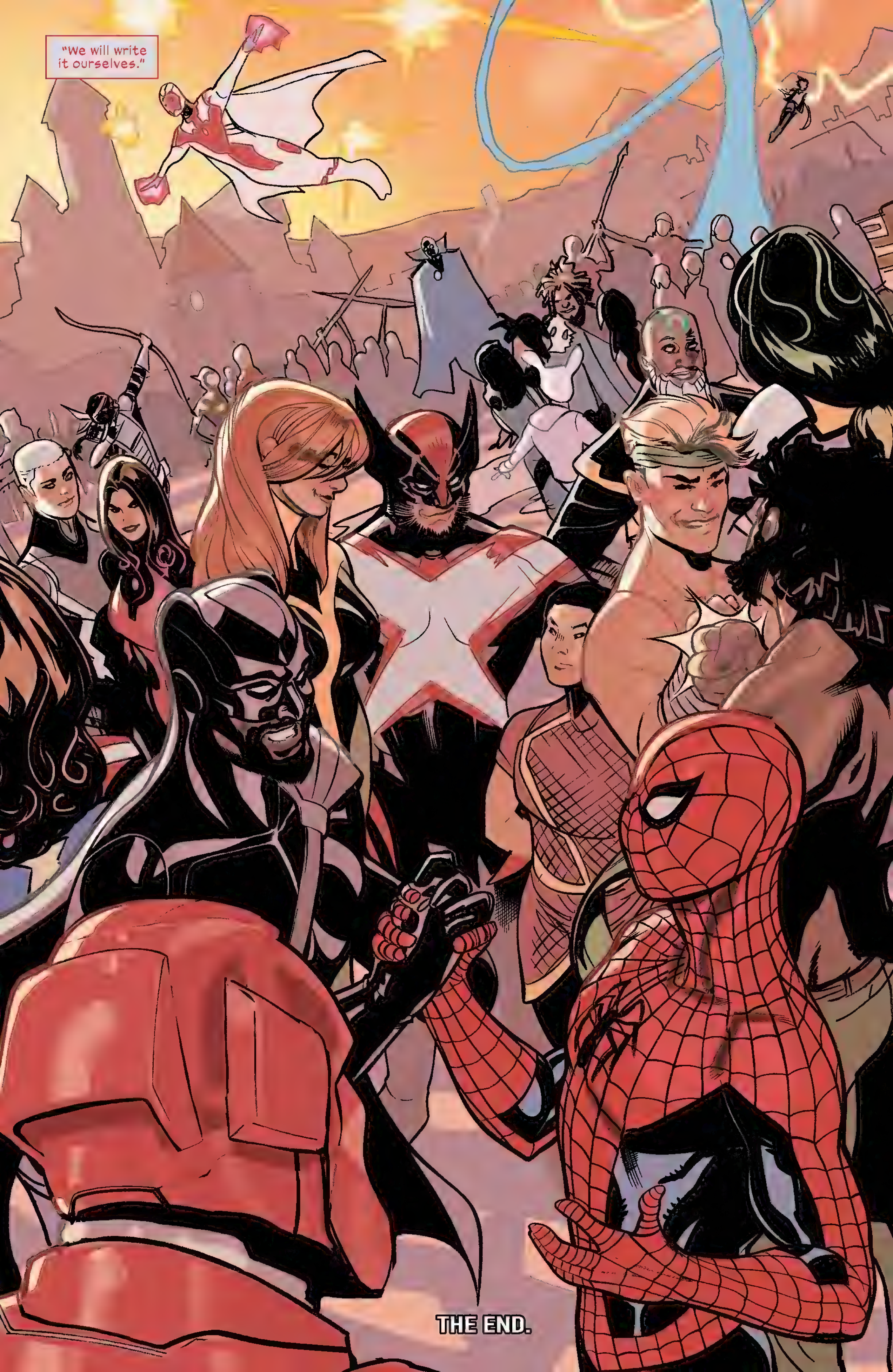

"The other's villain origin story was getting dumped by his girlfriend.
Im-impossible!
Improbable. Not impossible.
AIIIIEEEEE!!!!!
Anything is possible. Even Excalibur turning into a Beither. Its poison kills instantly.
Doom!
I was... always better...at chronomechanics...
Someone help him!
Had a choice...to change one thing...to save one thing... just one...
We
Not enough...


Not nearly...
Sue...
Oh. Oh, I didn't think...I didn't think I'd get to--
He's gone.


"And so was the Maker.
"At least for a while.
What was he saying? There at the end?
Something about saving something...
Well, he *did* save the universe--


--I'd go out bragging about it too!
Spider-Man! You're alive!
Uh, yeah. Last time I checked.
But you died. We all saw you--
"Save one thing..."
Doom.
It's over! The Maker is dead!
"So you see, it was a happy ending after all. Despite all your doom and gloom."


I came here to explain it to you.
And to watch.
The future is not set.
Anything is possible.
The end is unwritten.

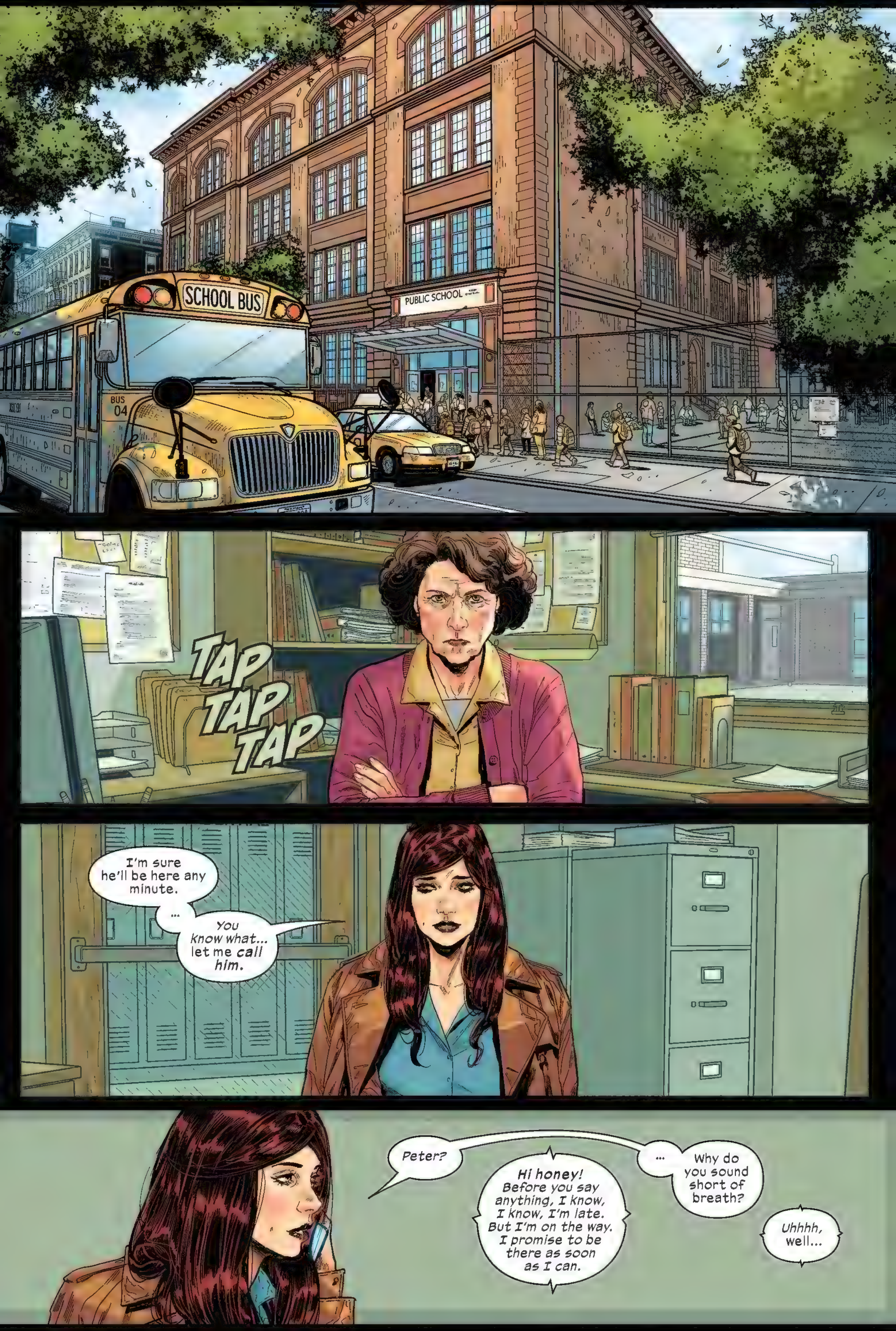

"We will write it ourselves."
THE END.

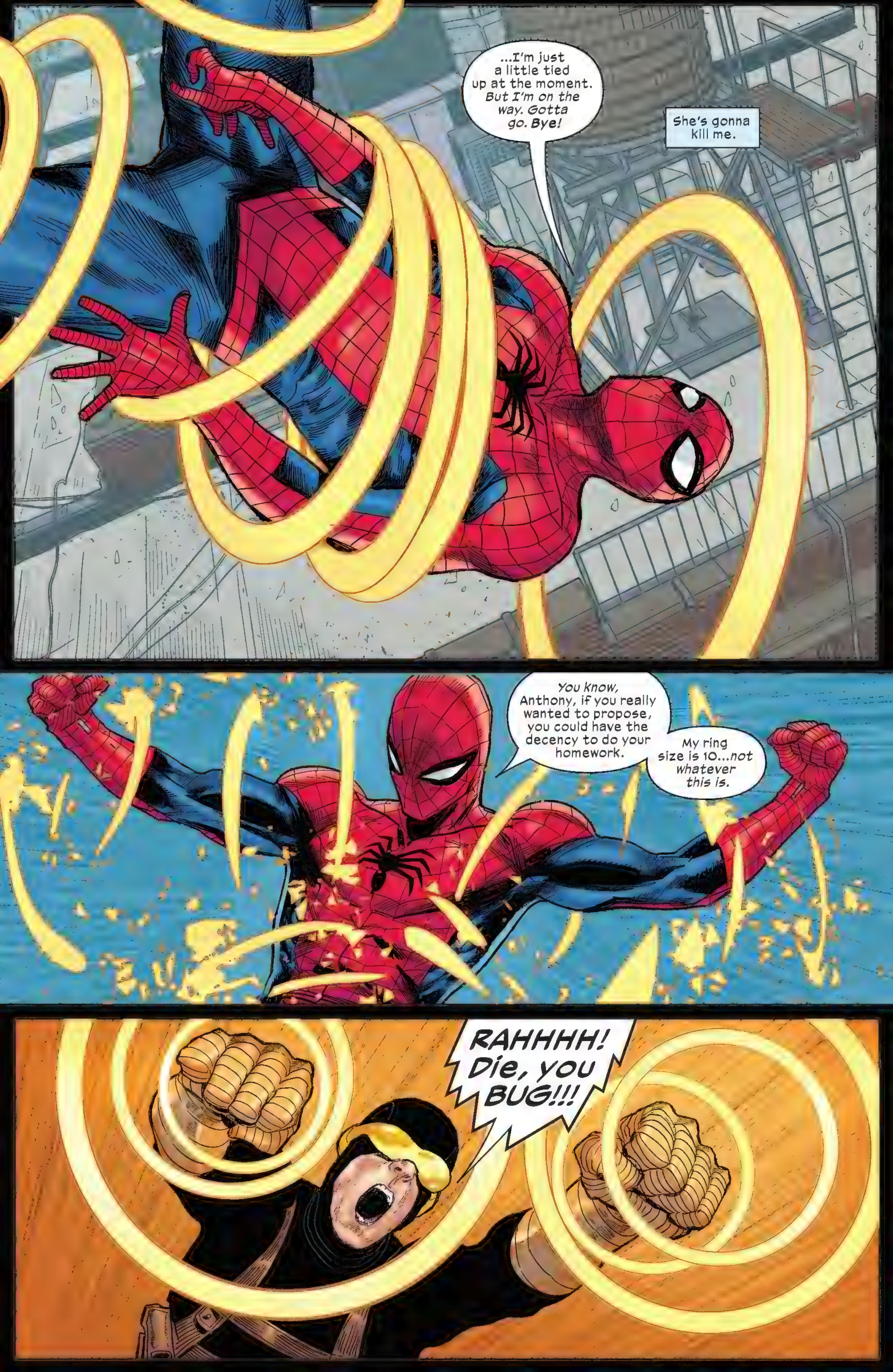
1

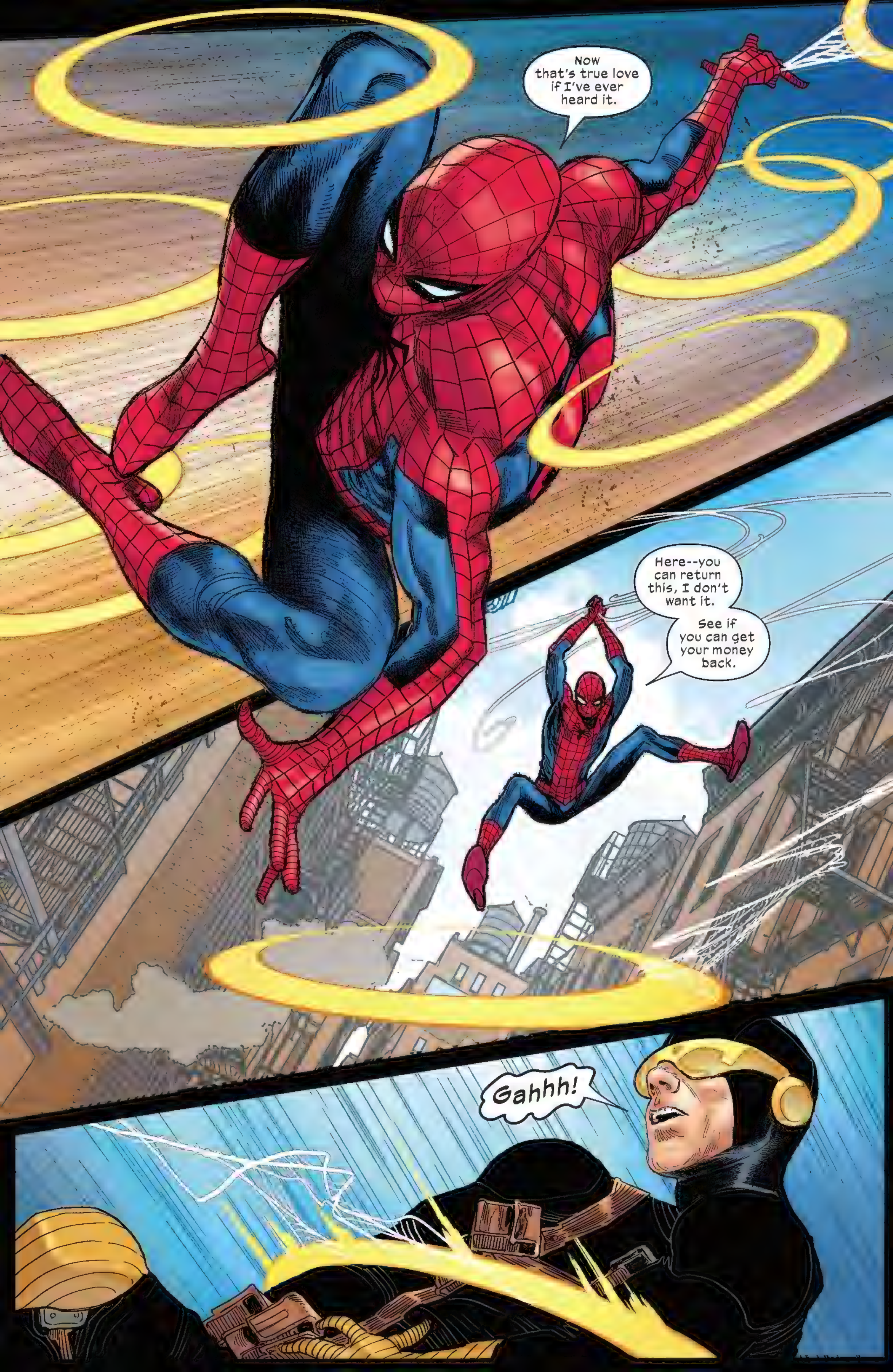
A diabolical genius known as **THE MAKER** used time travel to create his ideal Earth by systematically preventing anyone from ever becoming a super hero and by establishing a secret council of super villains, **THE MAKER'S COUNCIL**, that ruled the world from the shadows.

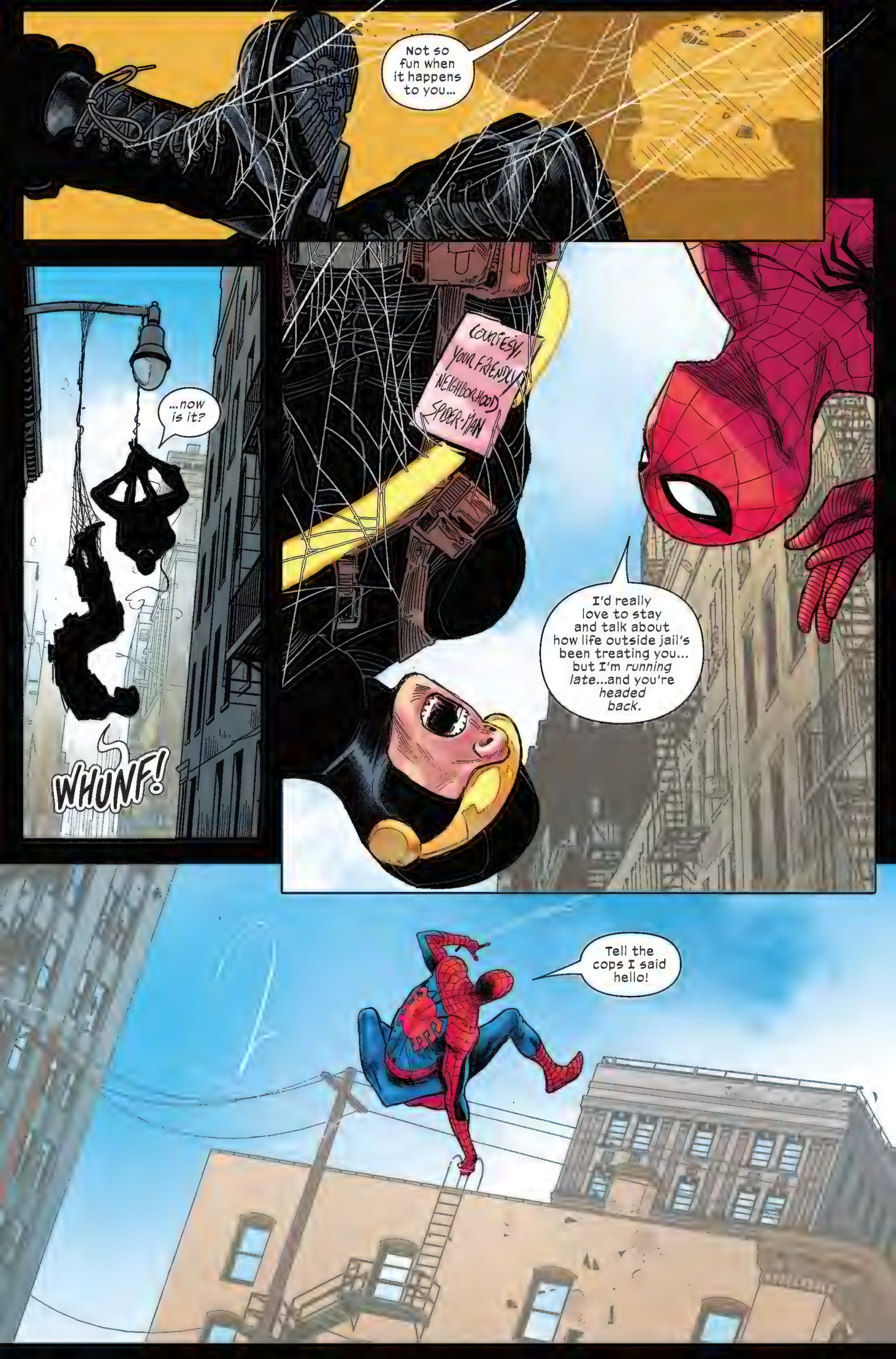
But then the Maker was locked away in **THE CITY** for two years, and the truth came to light. During those two years, new heroes rose up across the globe with one mission: to fix the world.

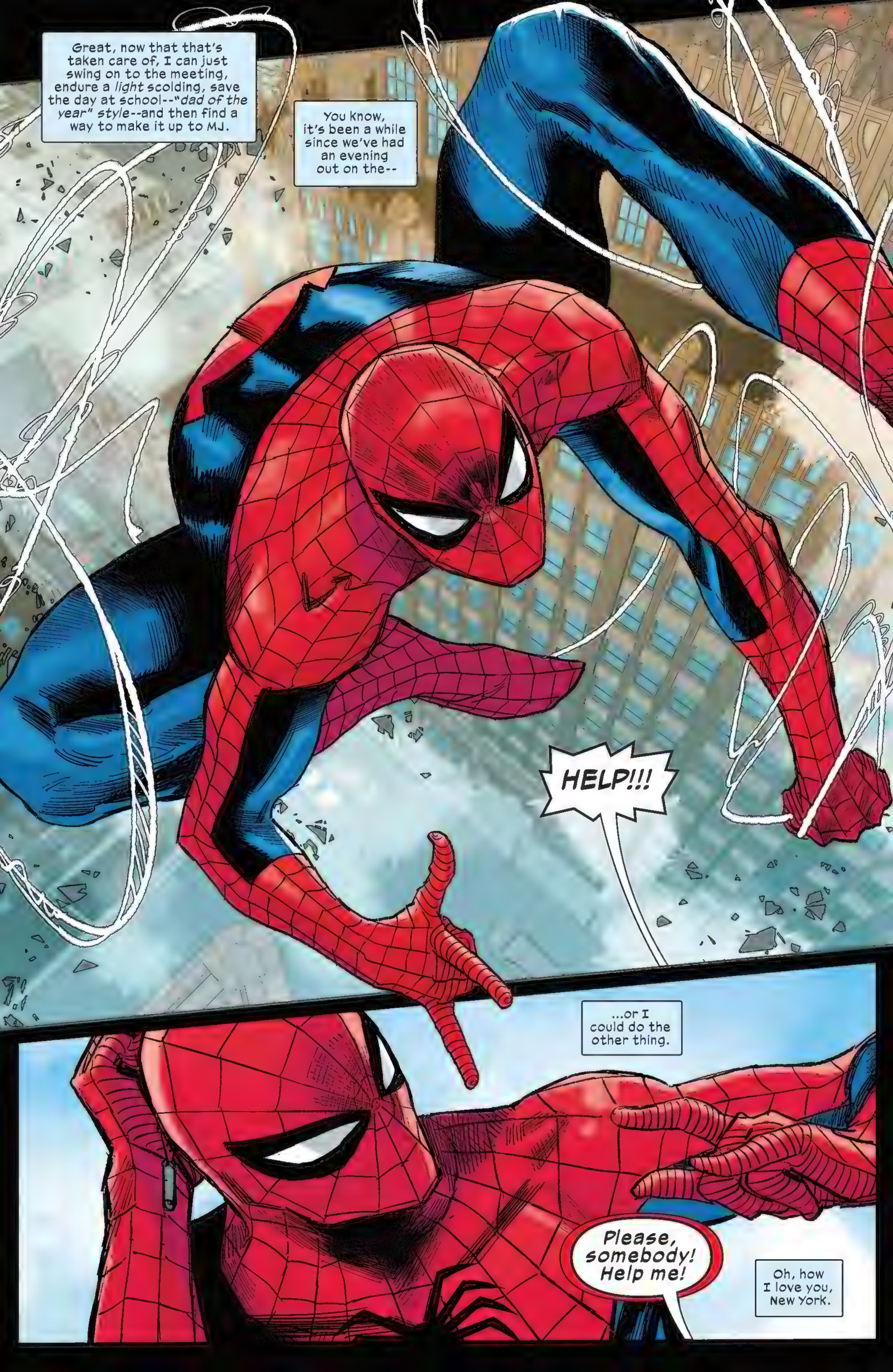
Eventually, spearheaded by a resistance group called **THE ULTIMATES**, the entire globe rose up against the Maker and his Council. **ONE MONTH AGO**, the Maker was defeated. The Council is in shambles. The battle was hard-won and grave sacrifices were made...but now it's time for a new world to rise.

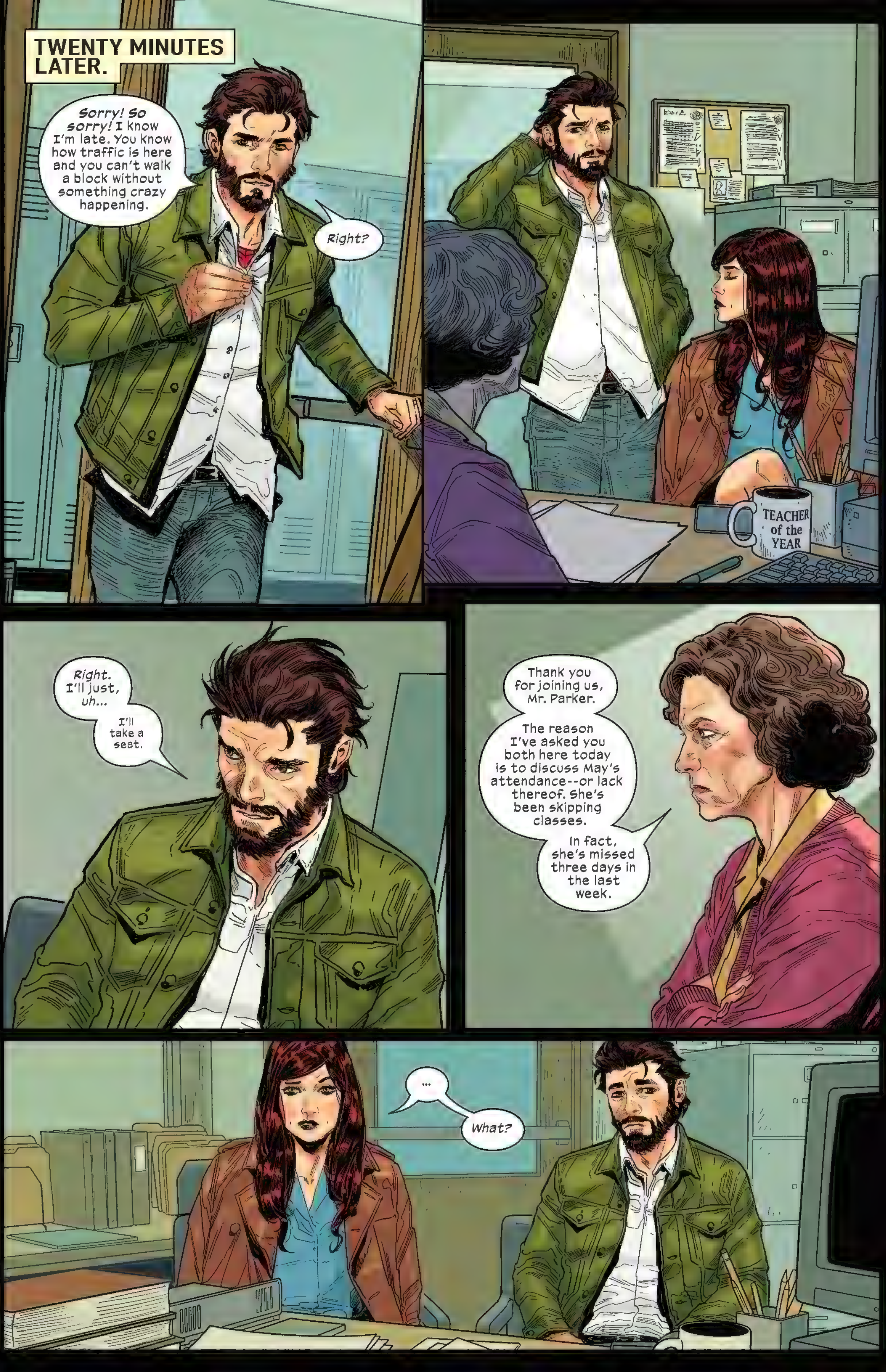

SCHOOL BUS
BUS 04
PUBLIC SCHOOL
TAP TAP TAP
I'm sure he'll be here any minute.
...
You know what... let me *call* him.
Peter?
Hi honey! Before you say anything, I know, I know, I'm late. But I'm on the way. I promise to be there as soon as I can.
...
Why do you sound short of breath?
Uhhhh, well...

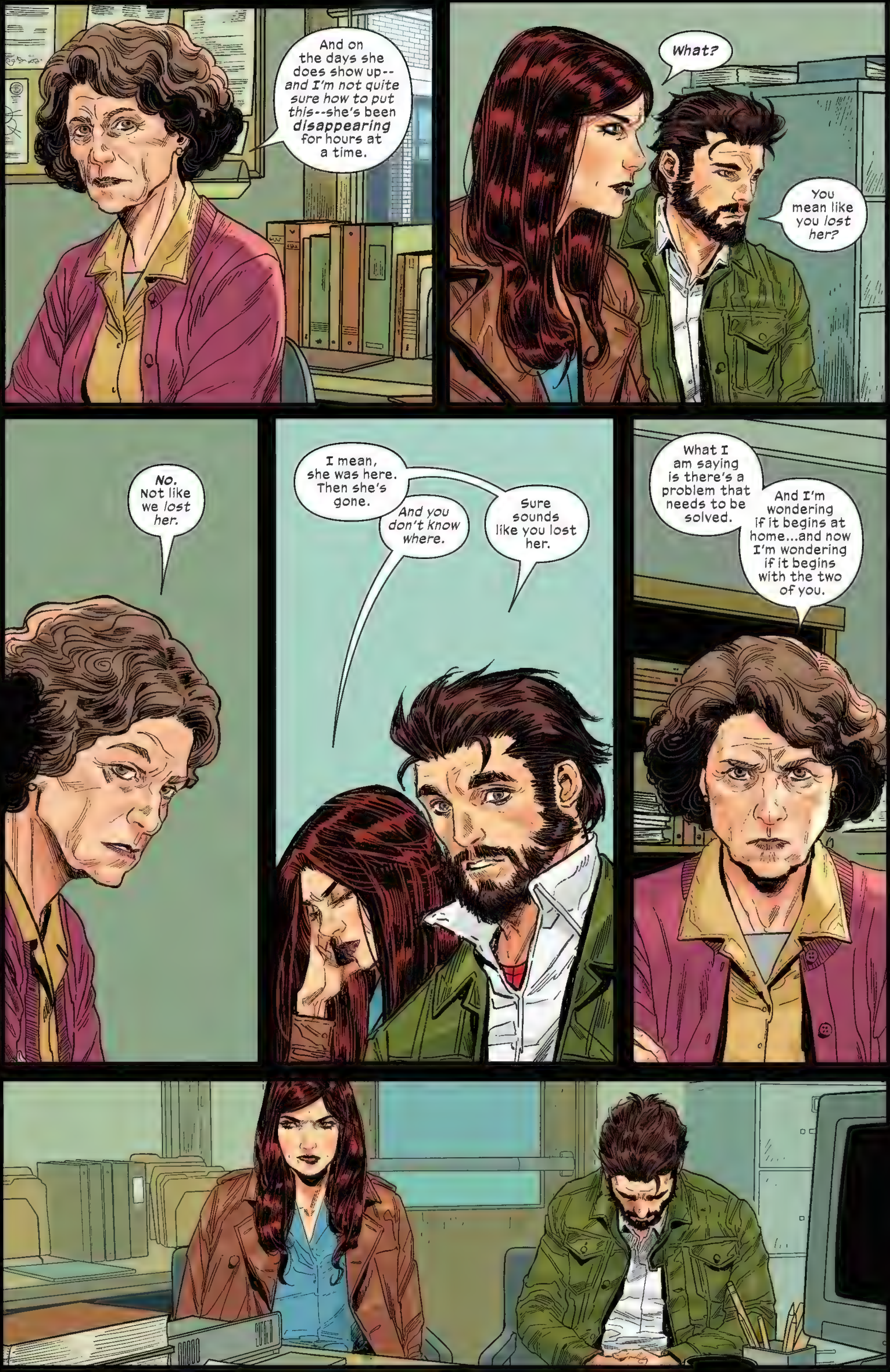

...I'm just a little tied up at the moment. *But I'm on the way. Gotta go.* ***Bye!***
She's gonna kill me.
You know, Anthony, if you really wanted to propose, you could have the decency to do your homework.
My ring size is 10...*not whatever this is.*
RAHHHH! Die, you BUG!!!

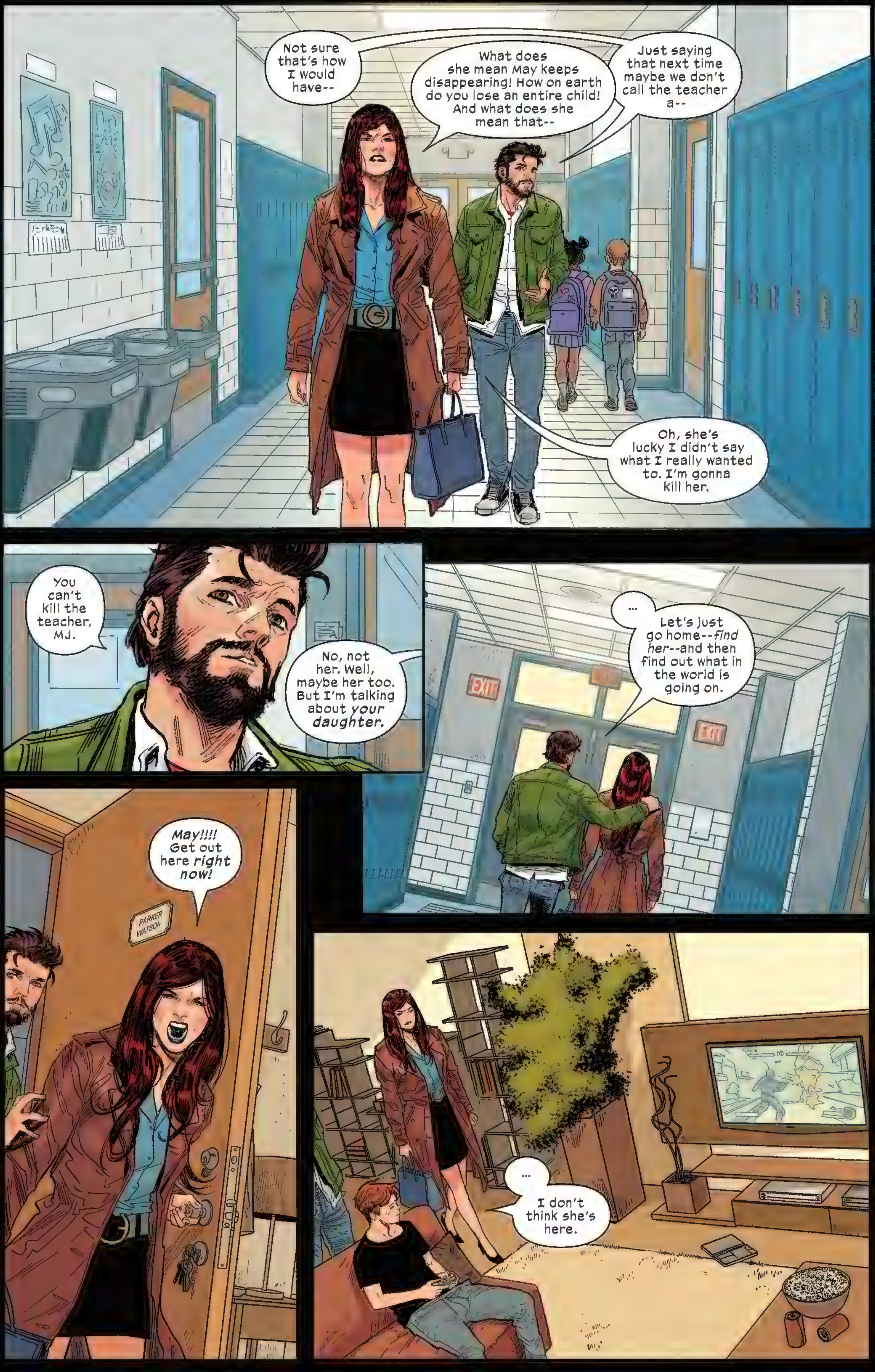

Now that's true love if I've ever heard it.
Here--you can return this, I don't want it.
See if you can get your money back.
Gahhh!

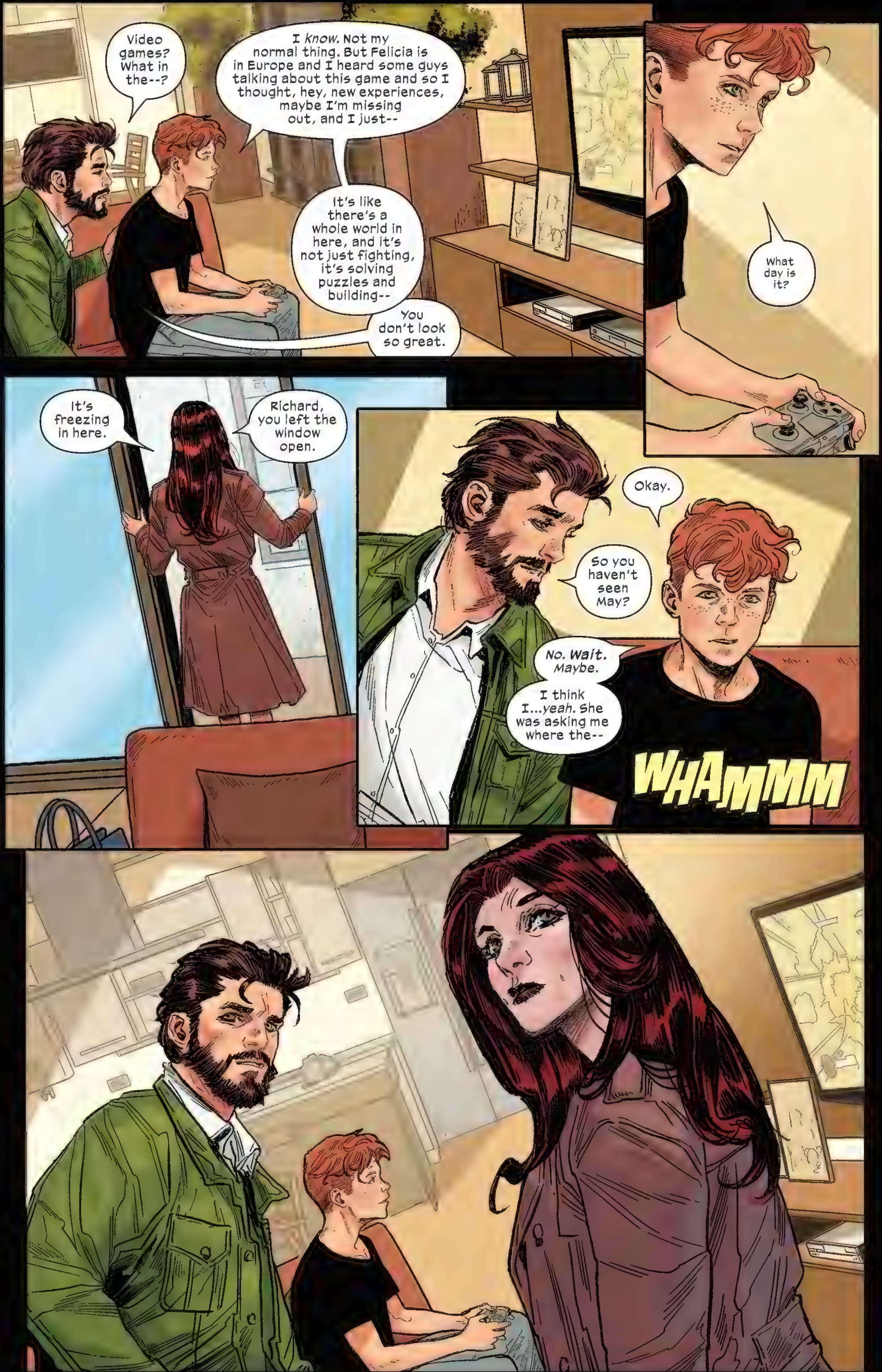

Not so fun when it happens to you...
...now is it?
WHUNF!
COURTESY, YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN
I'd really love to stay and talk about how life outside jail's been treating you... but I'm *running late*...and you're *headed back.*
Tell the cops I said hello!

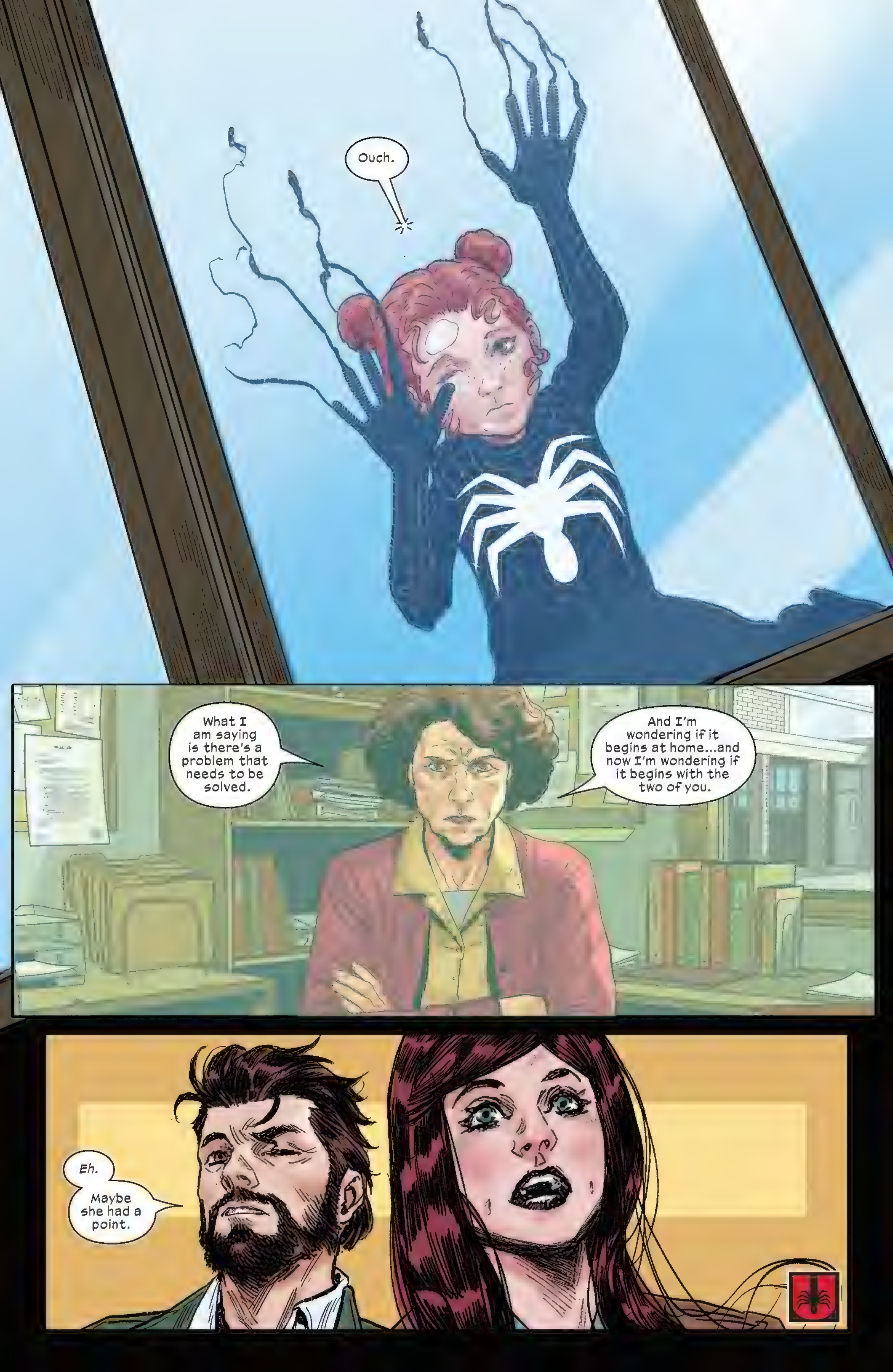

Great, now that that's taken care of, I can just swing on to the meeting, endure a *light* scolding, save the day at school--*"dad of the year" style*--and then find a way to make it up to MJ.
You know, it's been a while since we've had an evening out on the--
HELP!!!
...or I could do the other thing.
Please, somebody! Help me!
Oh, how I love you, New York.

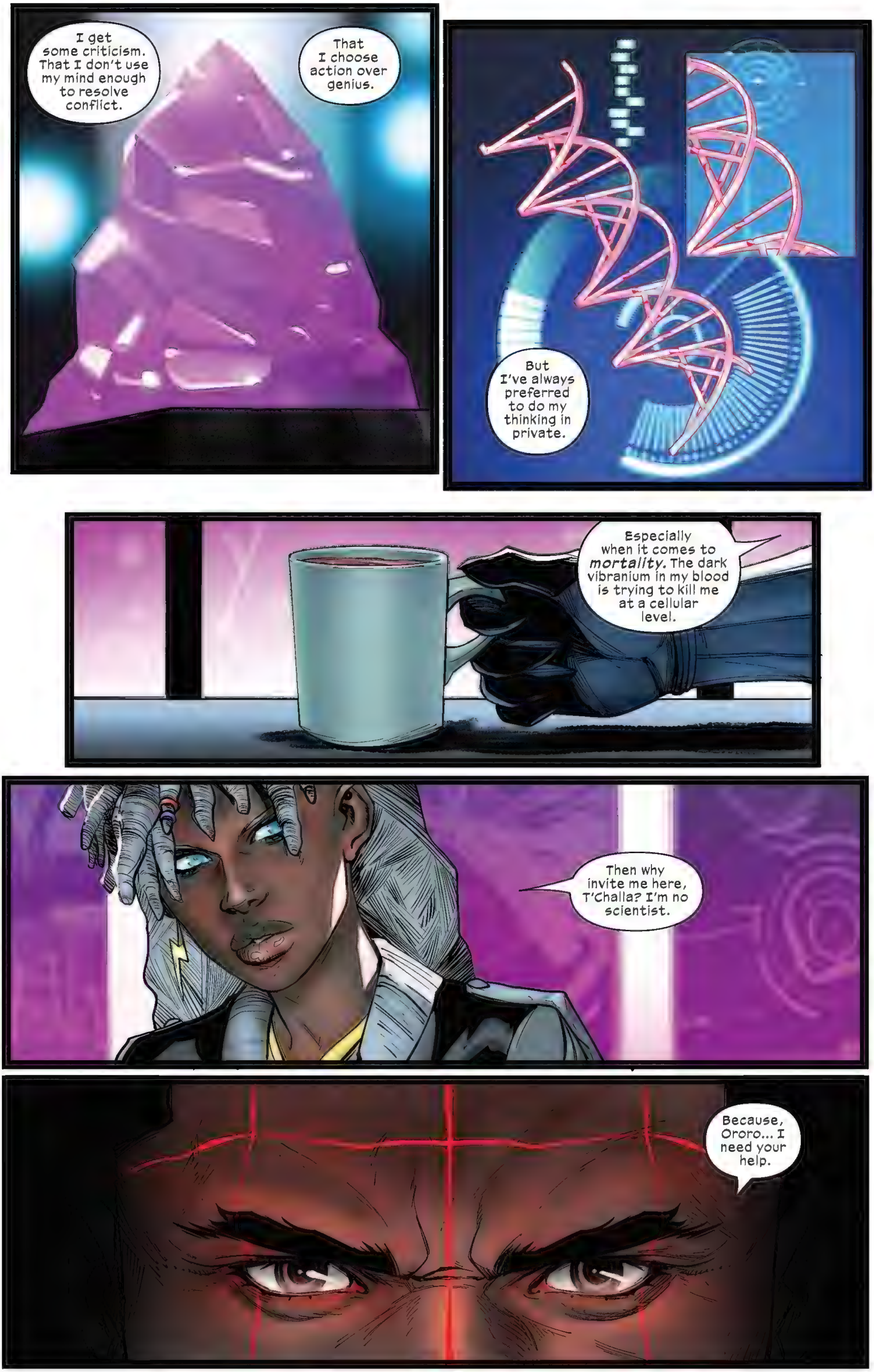

TWENTY MINUTES LATER.
Sorry! So sorry! I know I'm late. You know how traffic is here and you can't walk a block without something crazy happening.
Right?
TEACHER of the YEAR
Right. I'll just, uh...
I'll take a seat.
Thank you for joining us, Mr. Parker.
The reason I've asked you both here today is to discuss May's attendance--or lack thereof. She's been skipping classes.
In fact, she's missed three days in the last week.
...
What?

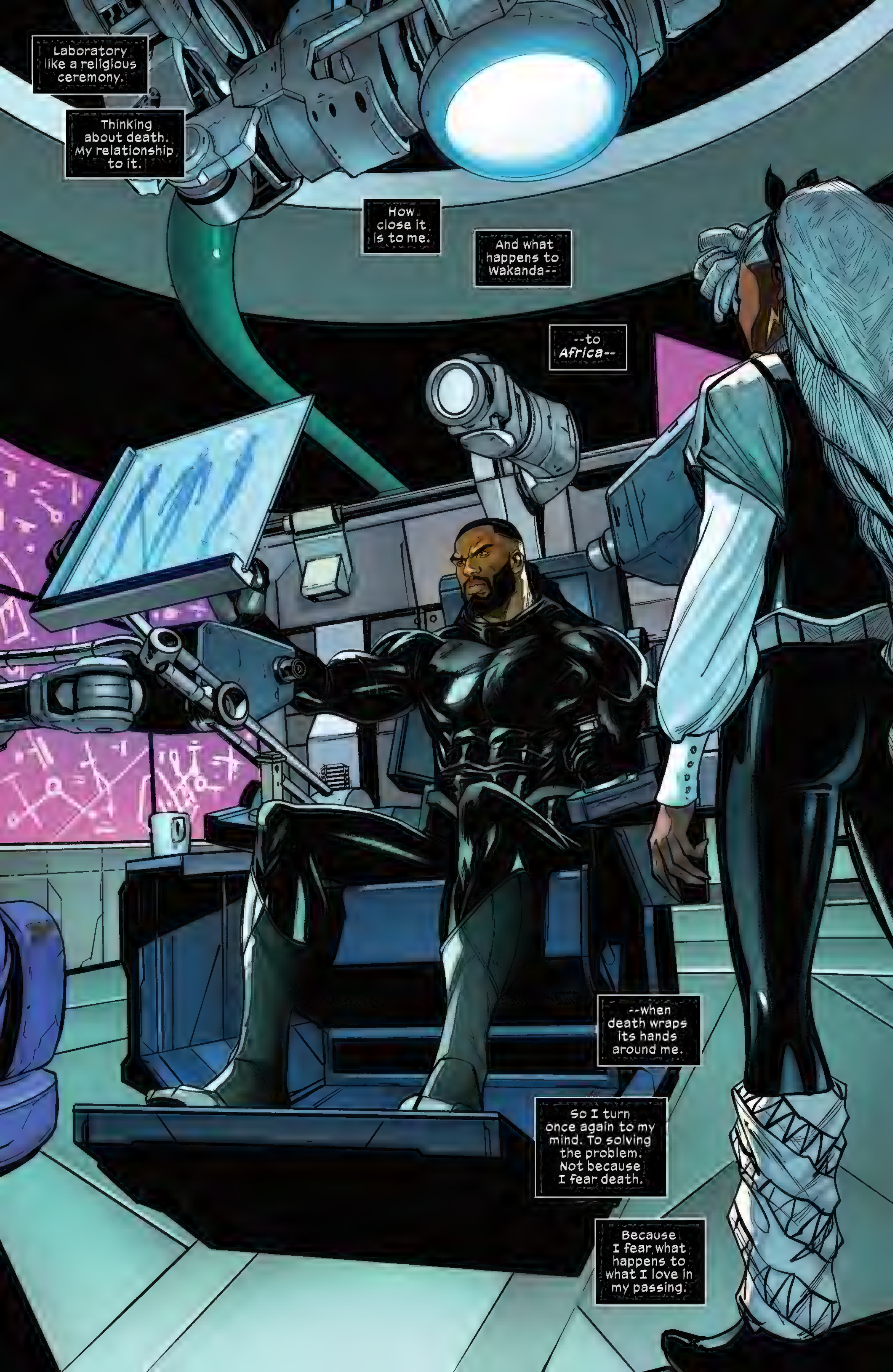

And on the days she does show up--and *I'm not quite sure how to put this*--she's been ***disappearing*** for hours at a time.
What?
You mean like you *lost* her?
No. Not like we *lost* her.
I mean, she was here. Then she's gone.
Sure sounds like you lost her.
And you don't know where.
What I am saying is there's a problem that needs to be solved.
And I'm wondering if it begins at home...and now I'm wondering if it begins with the two of you.

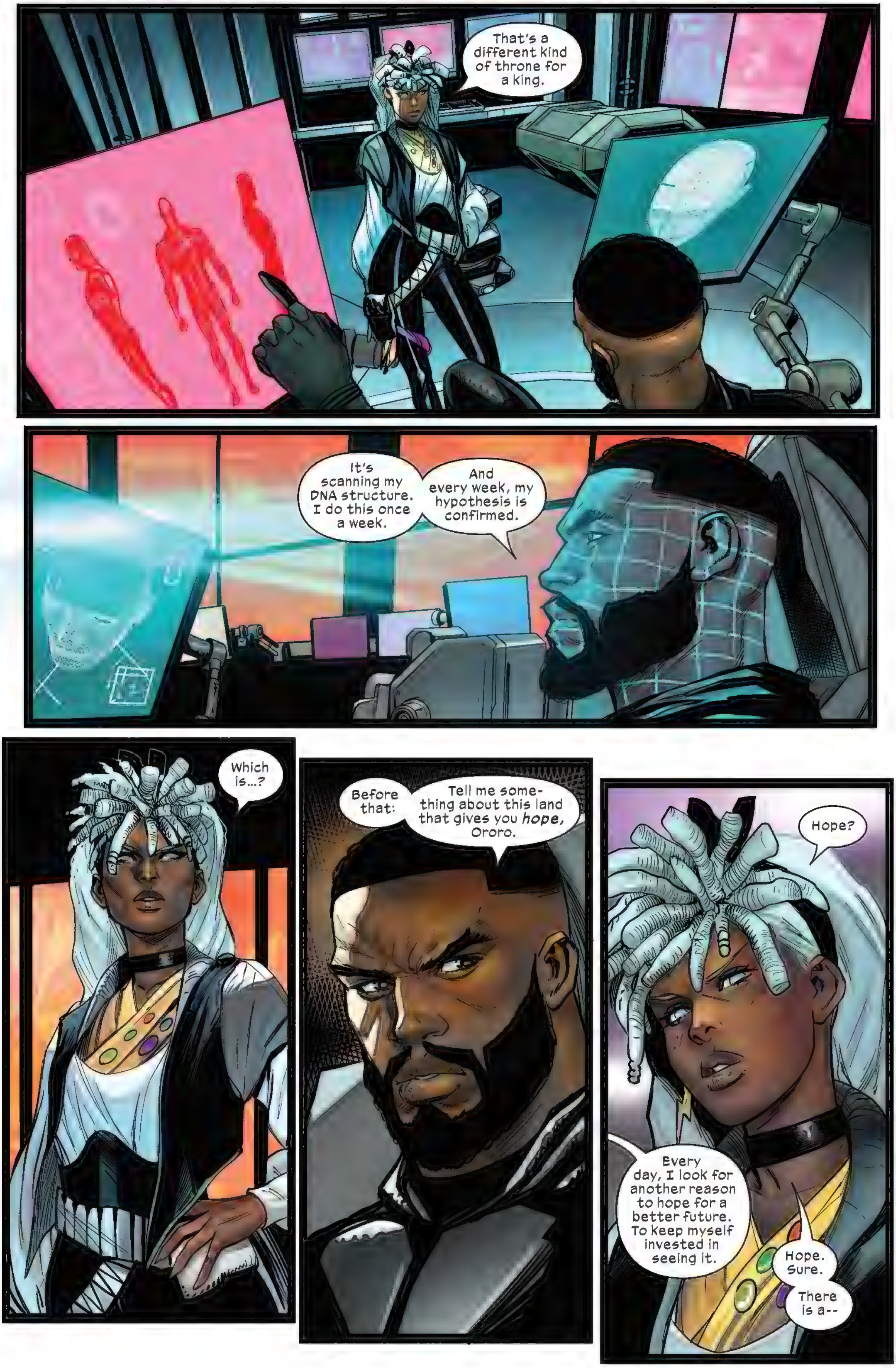

Not sure that's how I would have--
What does she mean May keeps disappearing! How on earth do you lose an entire child! And what does she mean that--
Just saying that next time maybe we don't call the teacher a--
Oh, she's lucky I didn't say what I really wanted to. I'm gonna kill her.
You can't kill the teacher, MJ.
No, not her. Well, maybe her too. But I'm talking about *your daughter.*
...
Let's just go home--*find her*--and then find out what in the world is going on.
EXIT
May!!!! Get out here *right now!*
PARKER WATSON
...
I don't think she's here.

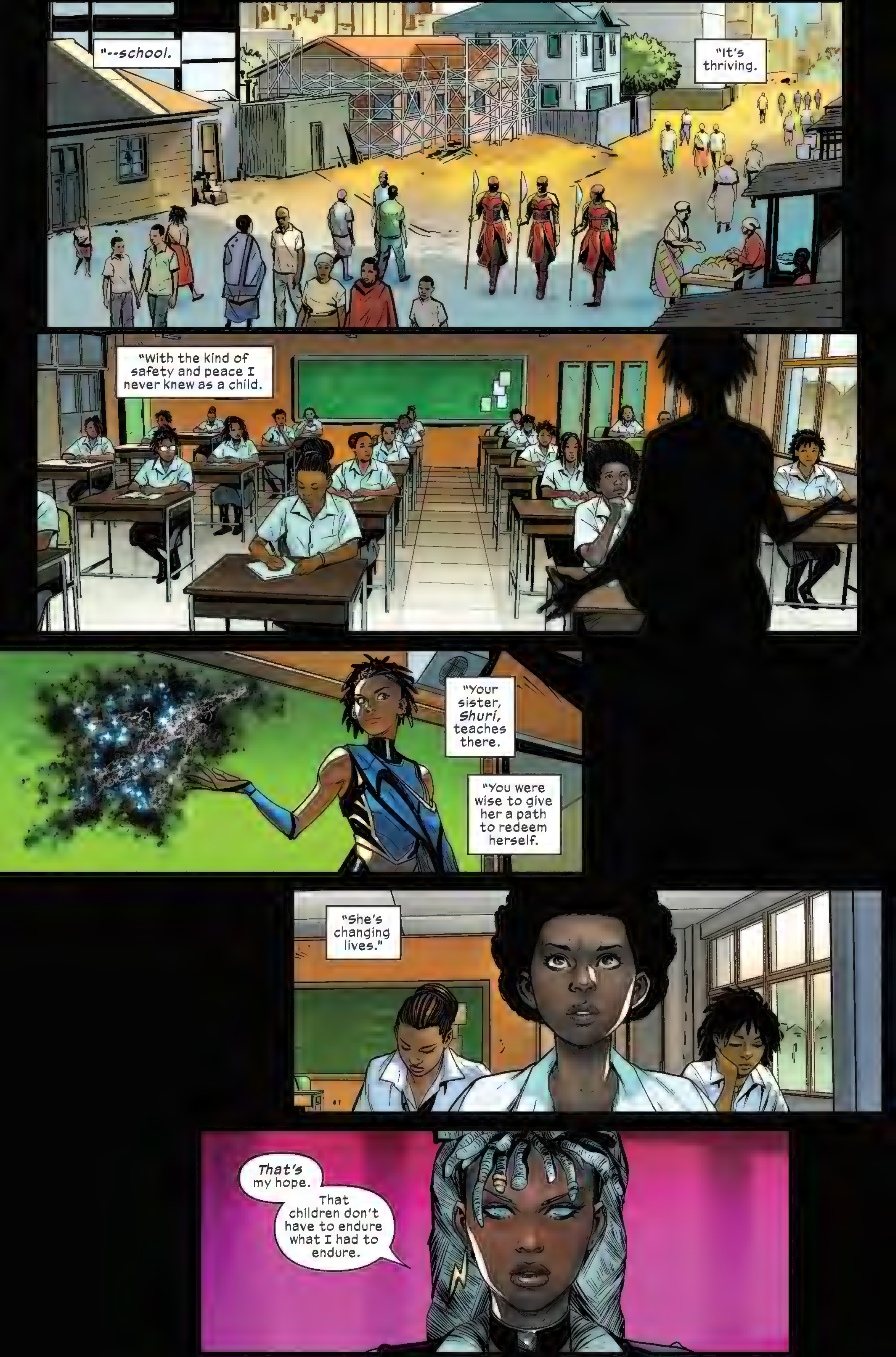

Video games? What in the--?
I *know.* Not my normal thing. But Felicia is in Europe and I heard some guys talking about this game and so I thought, hey, new experiences, maybe I'm missing out, and I just--
It's like there's a whole world in here, and it's not just fighting, it's solving puzzles and building--
You don't look so great.
What day is it?
It's freezing in here.
Richard, you left the window open.
Okay.
So you haven't seen May?
No. Wait. Maybe.
I think I...*yeah.* She was asking me where the--
WHAMMM

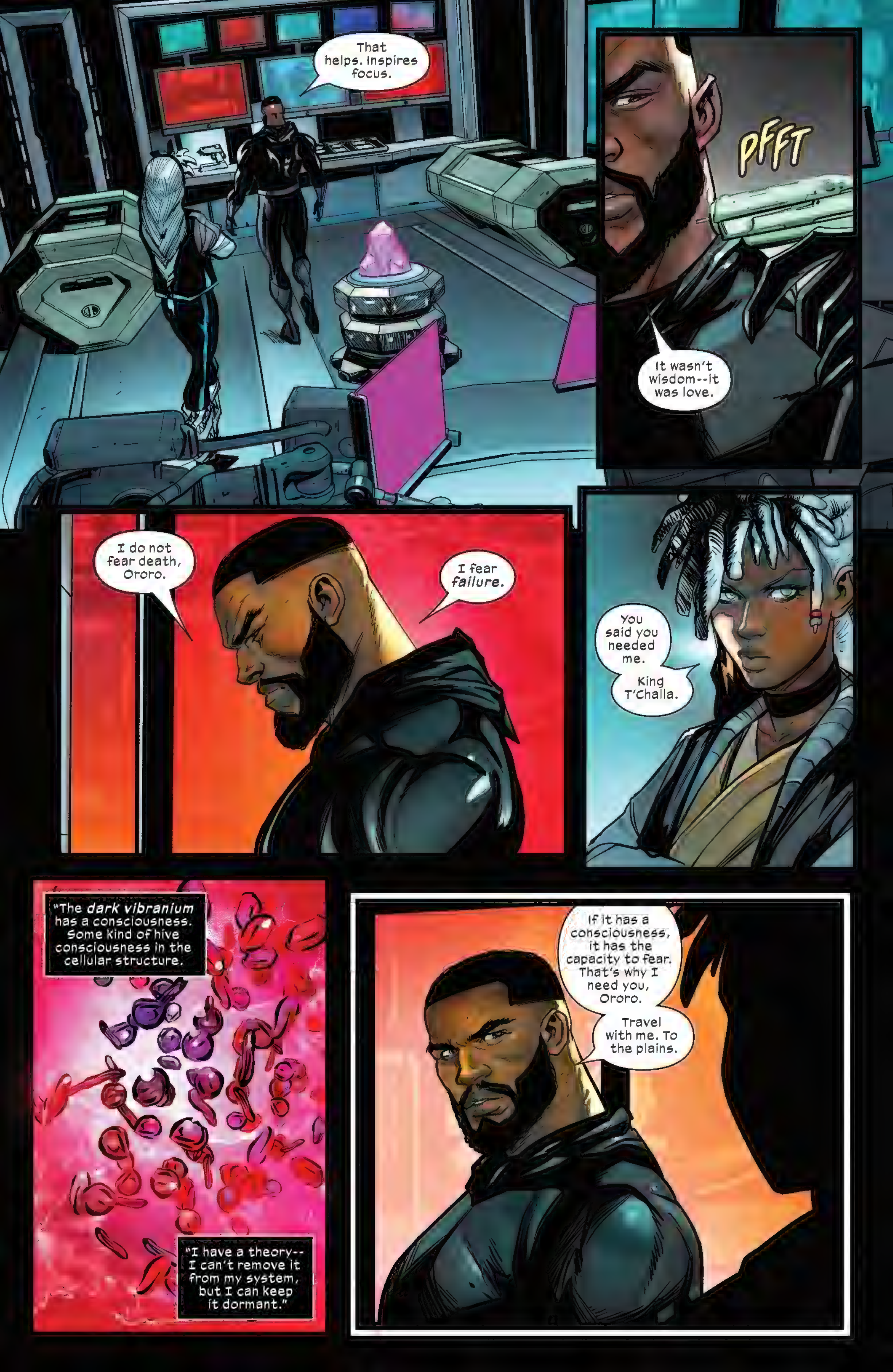

Ouch.
What I am saying is there's a problem that needs to be solved.
And I'm wondering if it begins at home...and now I'm wondering if it begins with the two of you.
Eh.
Maybe she had a point.

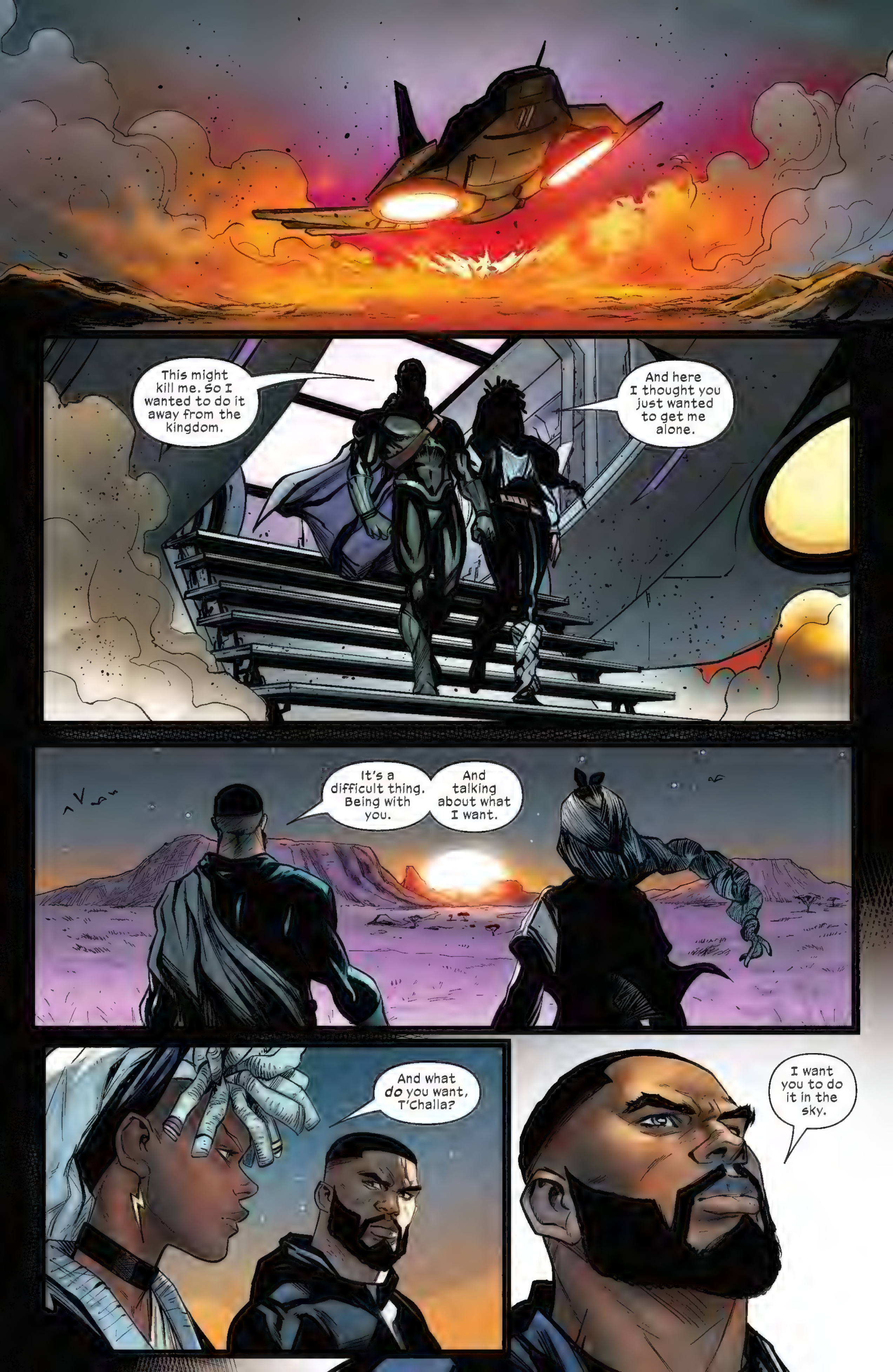

I get some criticism. That I don't use my mind enough to resolve conflict.
That I choose action over genius.
But I've always preferred to do my thinking in private.
Especially when it comes to *mortality*. The dark vibranium in my blood is trying to kill me at a cellular level.
Then why invite me here, T'Challa? I'm no scientist.
Because, Ororo... I need your help.

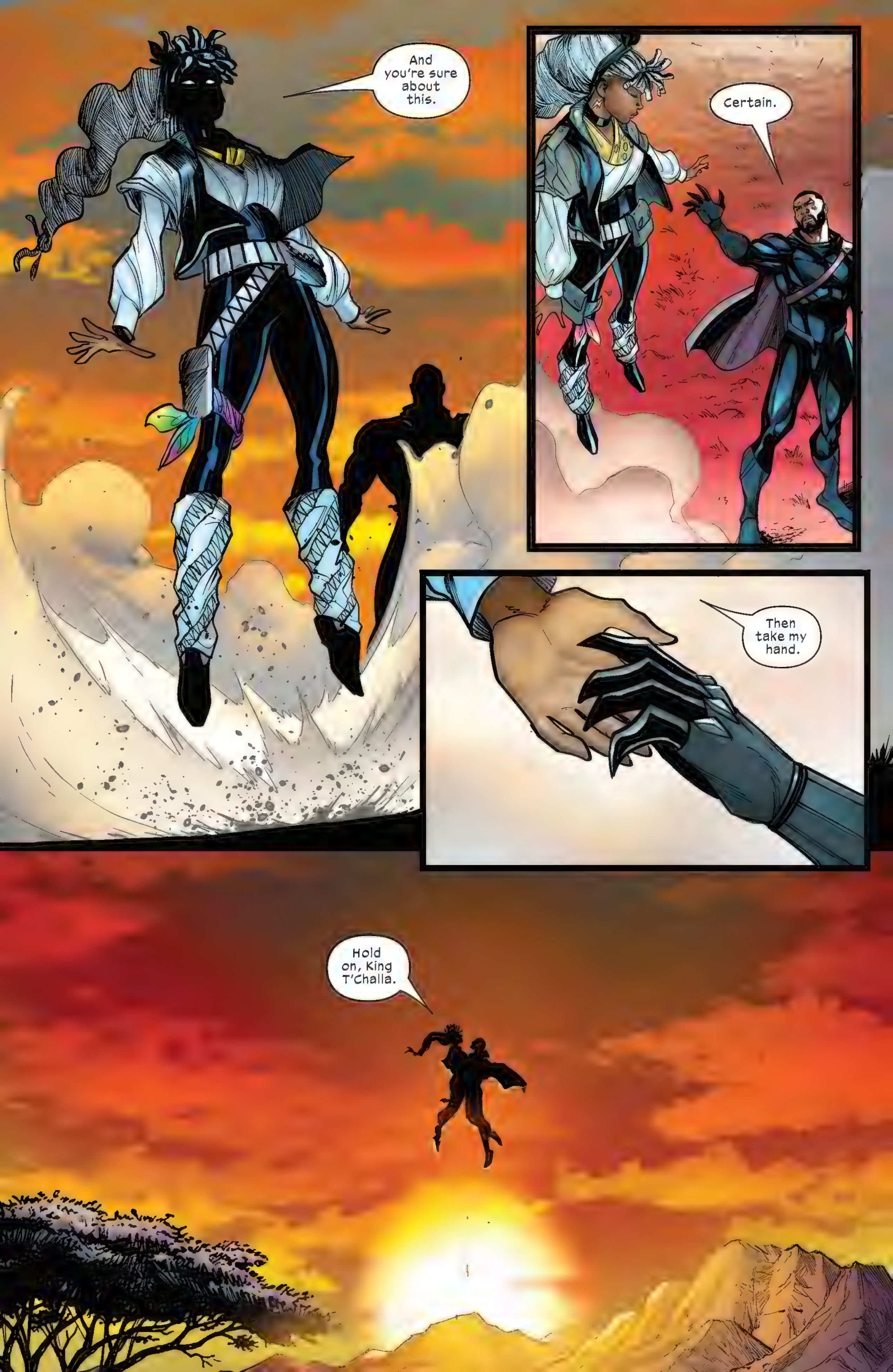

Laboratory like a religious ceremony.
Thinking about death. My relationship to it.
How close it is to me.
And what happens to Wakanda--
--to *Africa*--
--when death wraps its hands around me.
So I turn once again to my mind. To solving the problem. Not because I fear death.
Because I fear what happens to what I love in my passing.

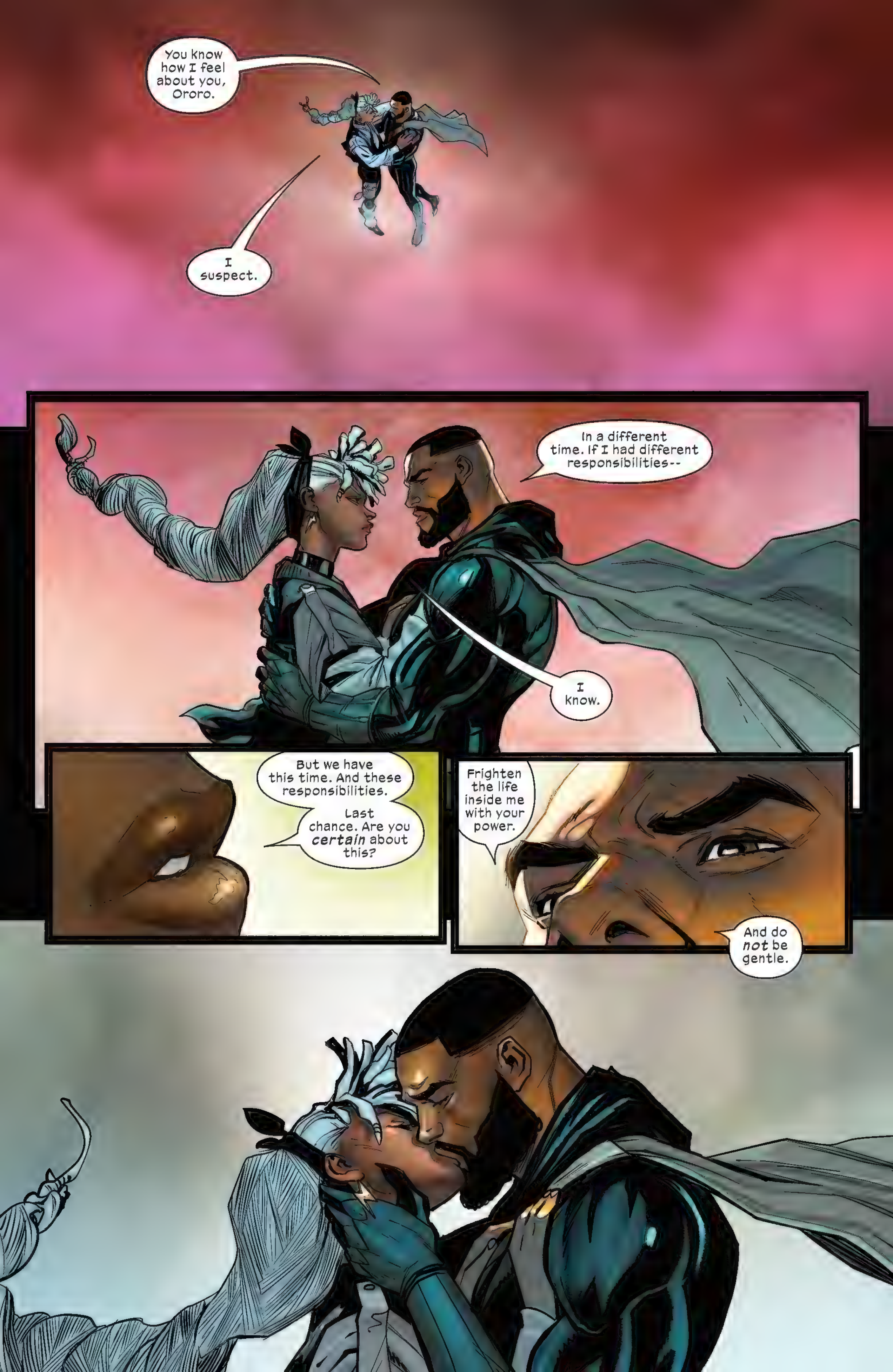

That's a different kind of throne for a king.
It's scanning my DNA structure. I do this once a week.
And every week, my hypothesis is confirmed.
Which is...?
Before that:
Tell me something about this land that gives you *hope,* Ororo.
Hope?
Every day, I look for another reason to hope for a better future. To keep myself invested in seeing it.
Hope. Sure.
There is a--

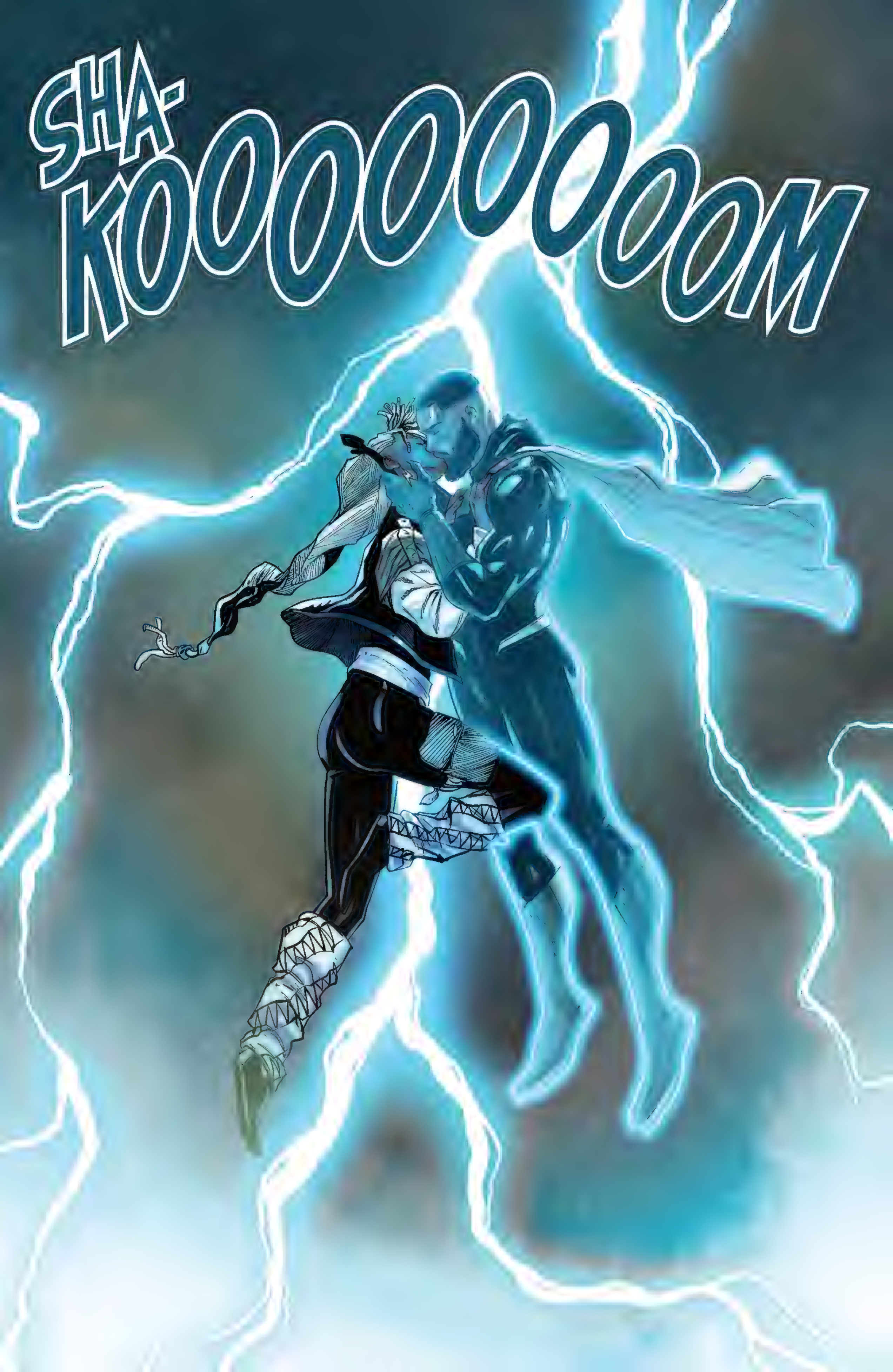

"--*school.*
"It's thriving.
"With the kind of safety and peace I never knew as a child.
"Your sister, *Shuri,* teaches there.
"You were wise to give her a path to redeem herself.
"She's changing lives."
That's my hope.
That children don't have to endure what I had to endure.

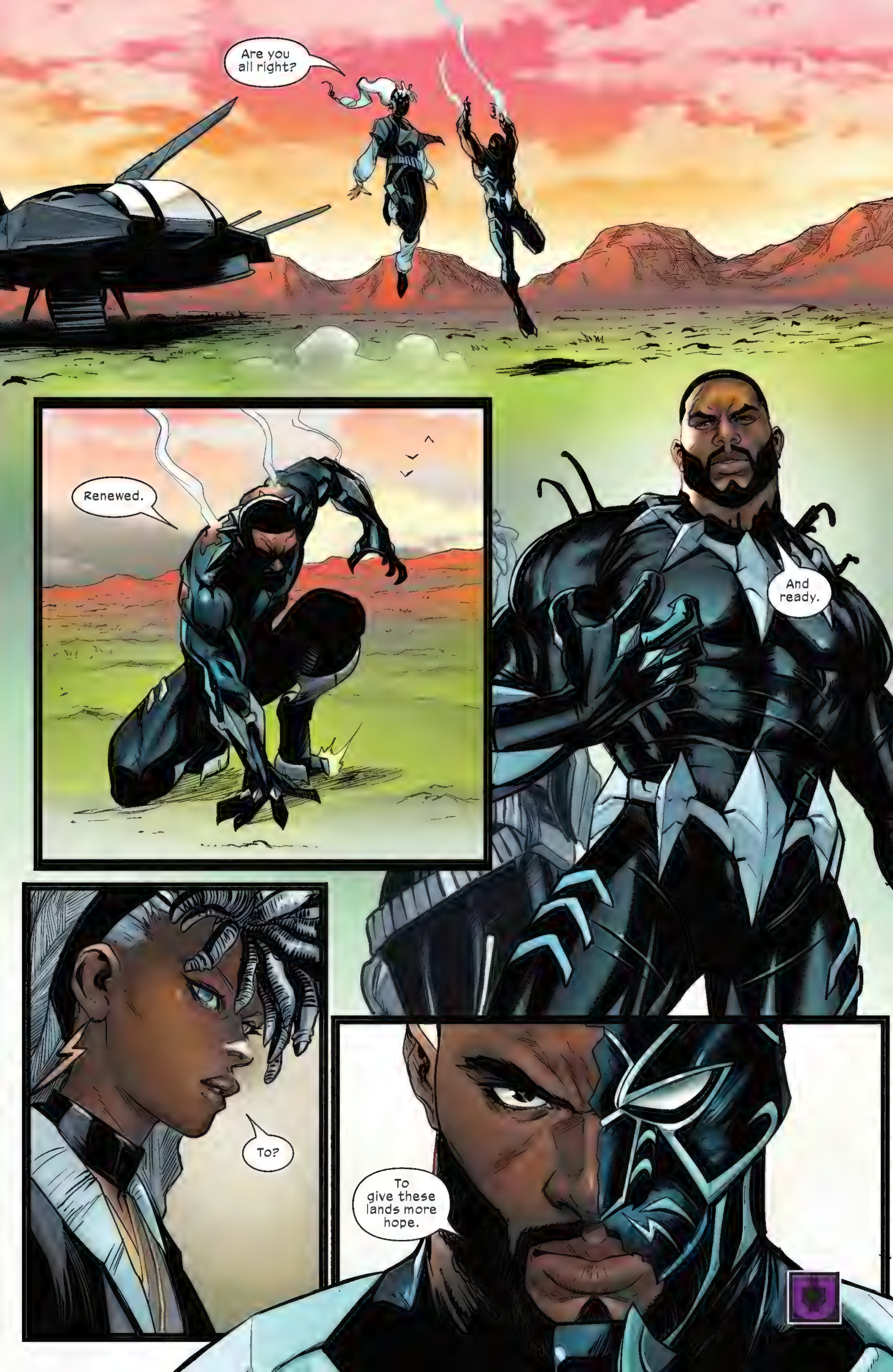

That helps. Inspires focus.
PFFT
It wasn't wisdom--it was love.
I do not fear death, Ororo.
I fear *failure.*
You said you needed me.
King T'Challa.
"The *dark vibranium* has a consciousness. Some kind of hive consciousness in the cellular structure.
"I have a theory-- I can't remove it from my system, but I can keep it dormant."
If it has a consciousness, it has the capacity to fear. That's why I need you, Ororo.
Travel with me. To the plains.

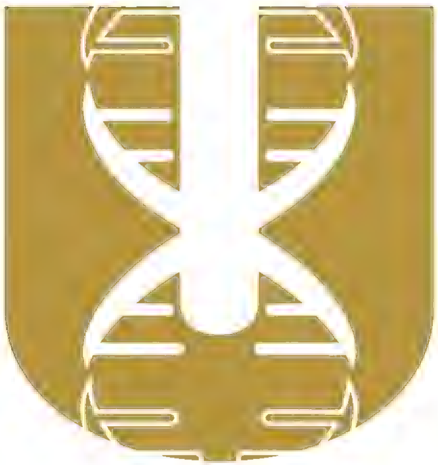

This might kill me. So I wanted to do it away from the kingdom.
And here I thought you just wanted to get me alone.
It's a difficult thing. Being with you.
And talking about what I want.
And what *do* you want, T'Challa?
I want you to do it in the sky.

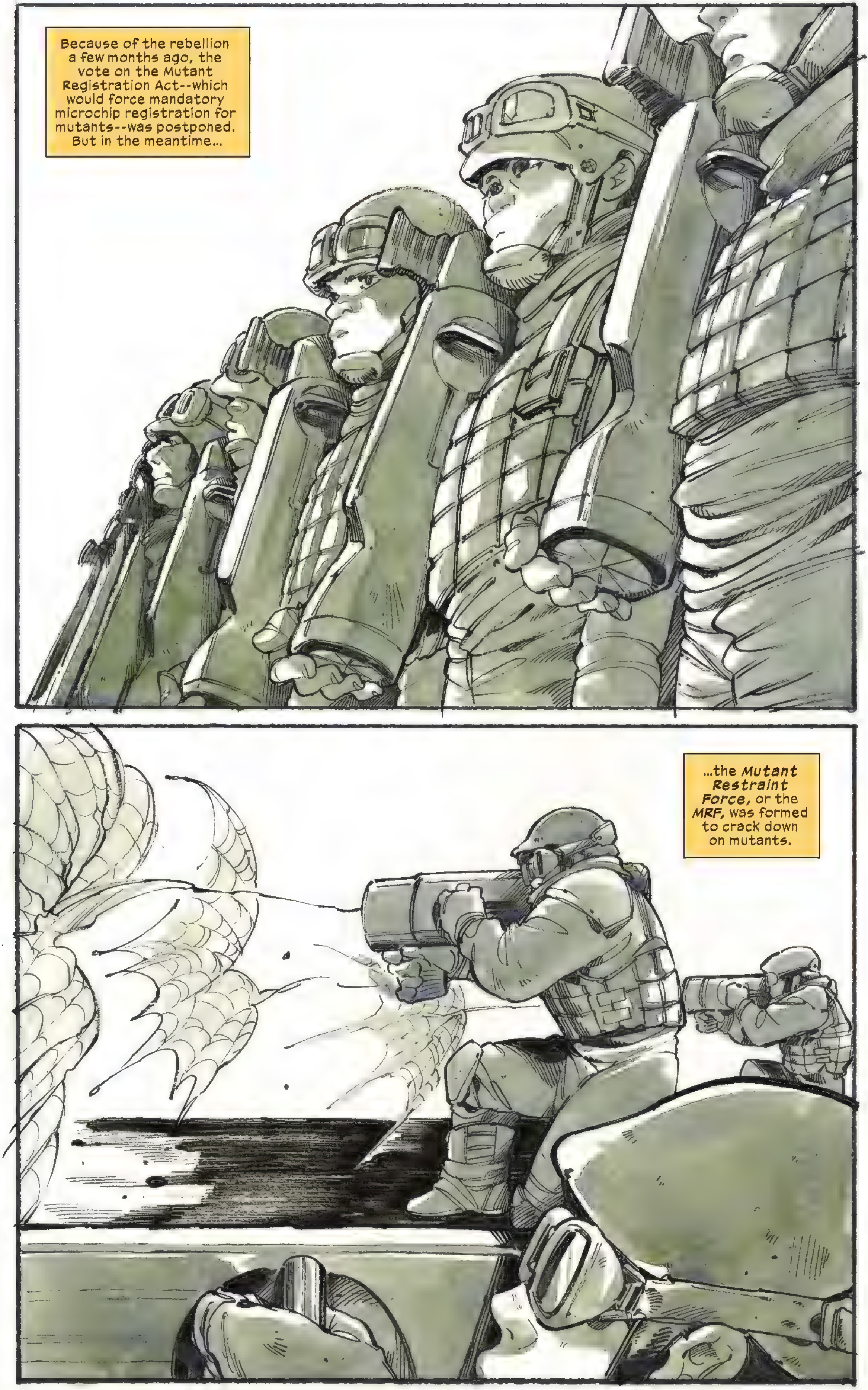

And you're sure about this.
Certain.
Then take my hand.
Hold on, King T'Challa.

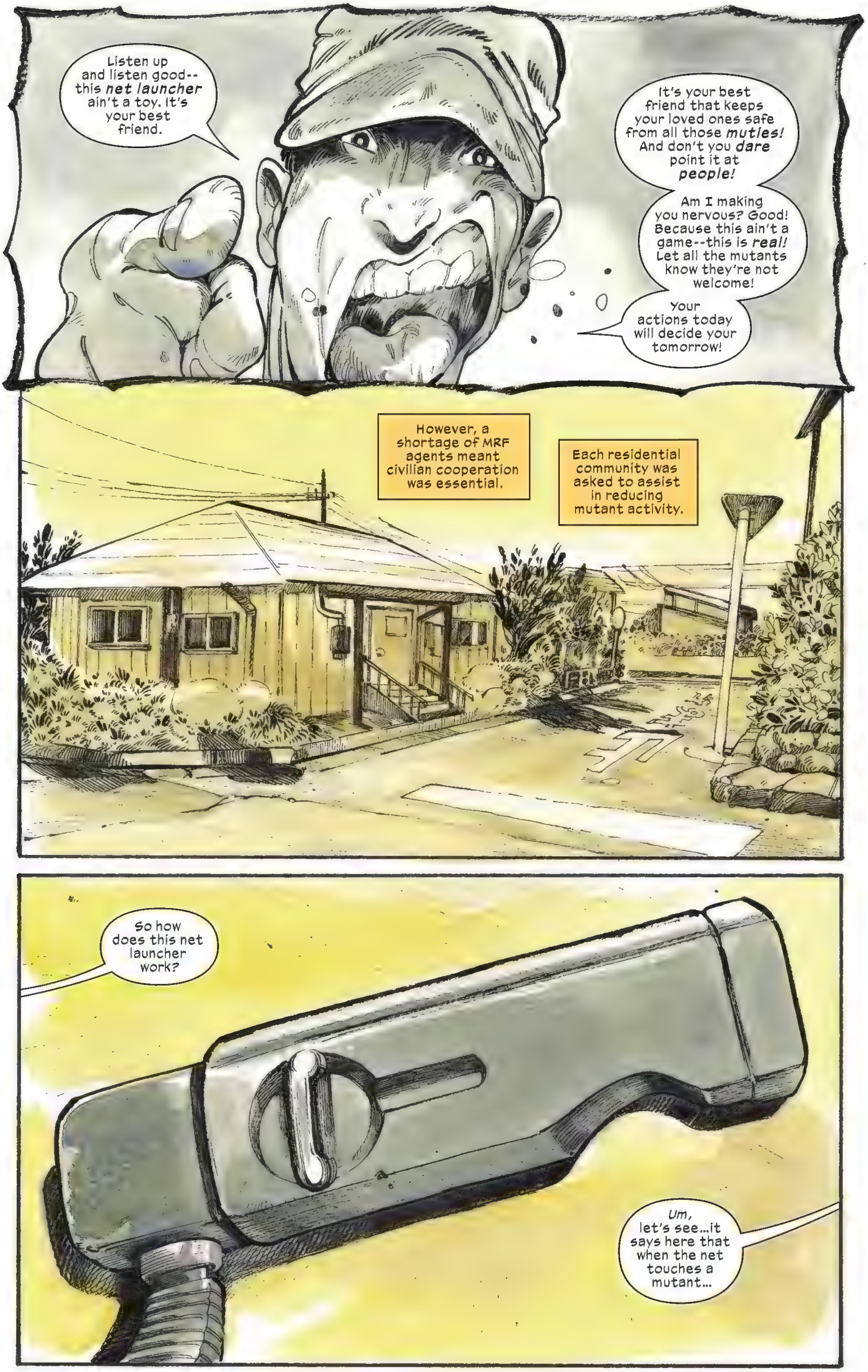

You know how I feel about you, Ororo.
I suspect.
In a different time. If I had different responsibilities--
I know.
But we have this time. And these responsibilities.
Last chance. Are you *certain* about this?
Frighten the life inside me with your power.
And do *not* be gentle.

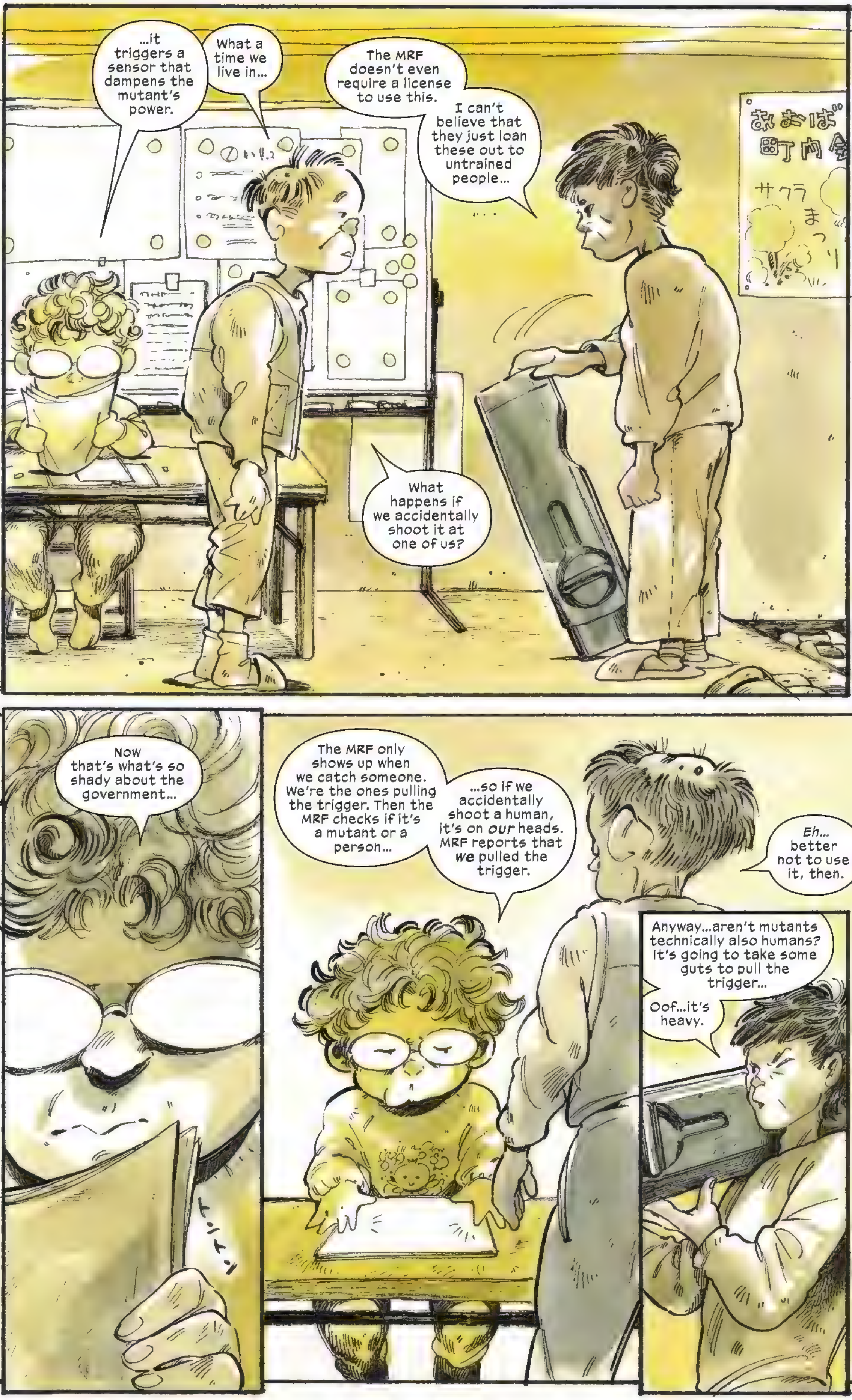

SHA-
KOOOOOOOOM

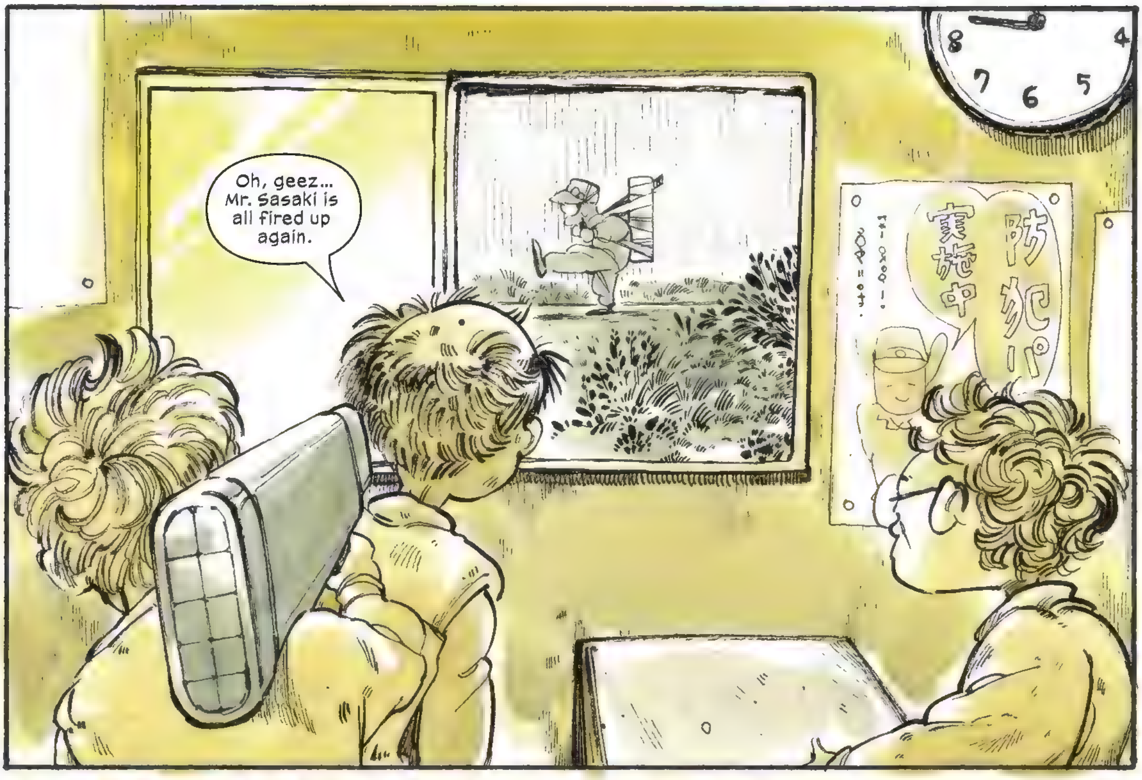

Are you all right?
Renewed.
And ready.
To?
To give these lands more hope.

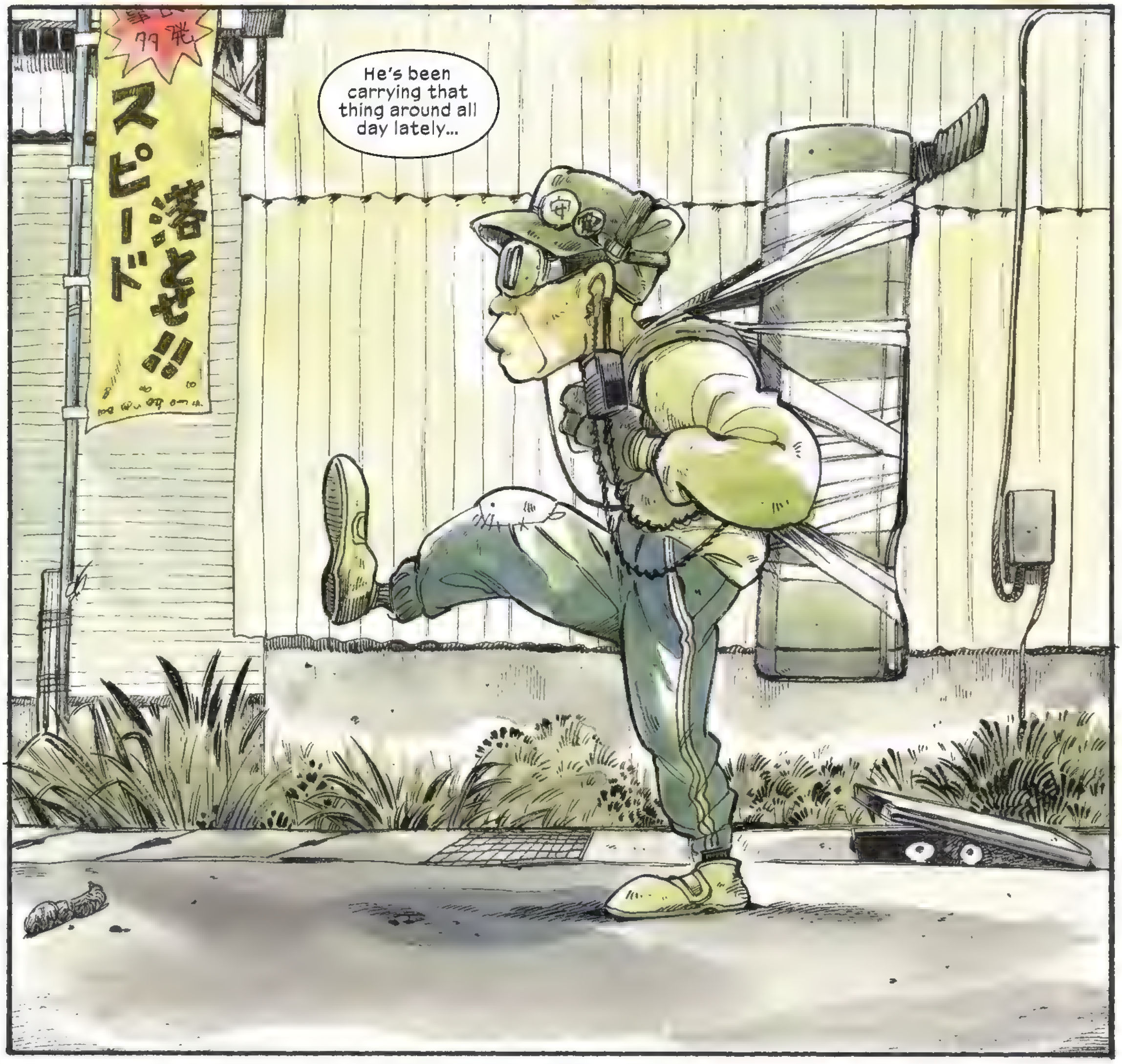


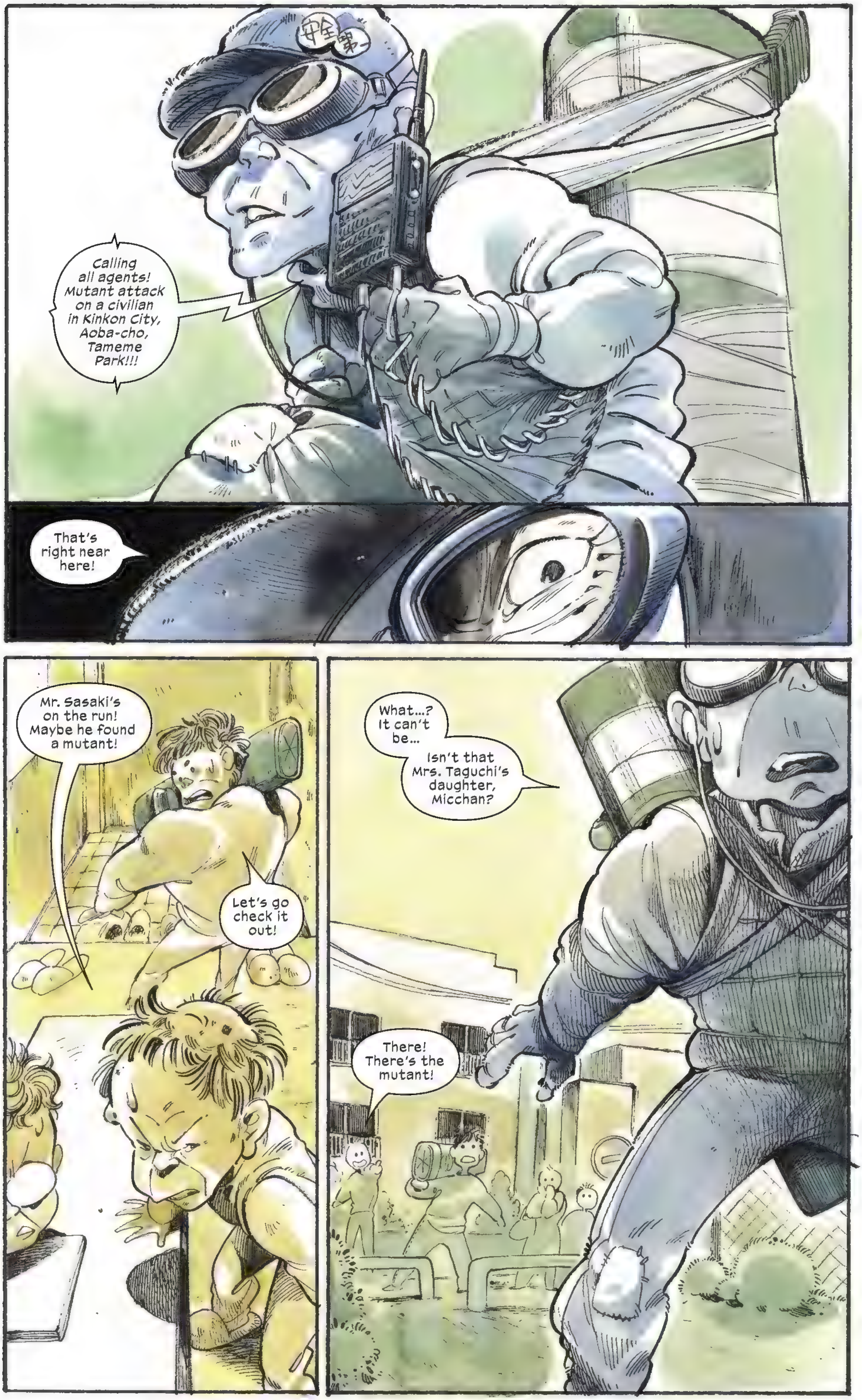

Because of the rebellion a few months ago, the vote on the Mutant Registration Act--which would force mandatory microchip registration for mutants--was postponed. But in the meantime...
...the *Mutant Restraint Force,* or the *MRF,* was formed to crack down on mutants.

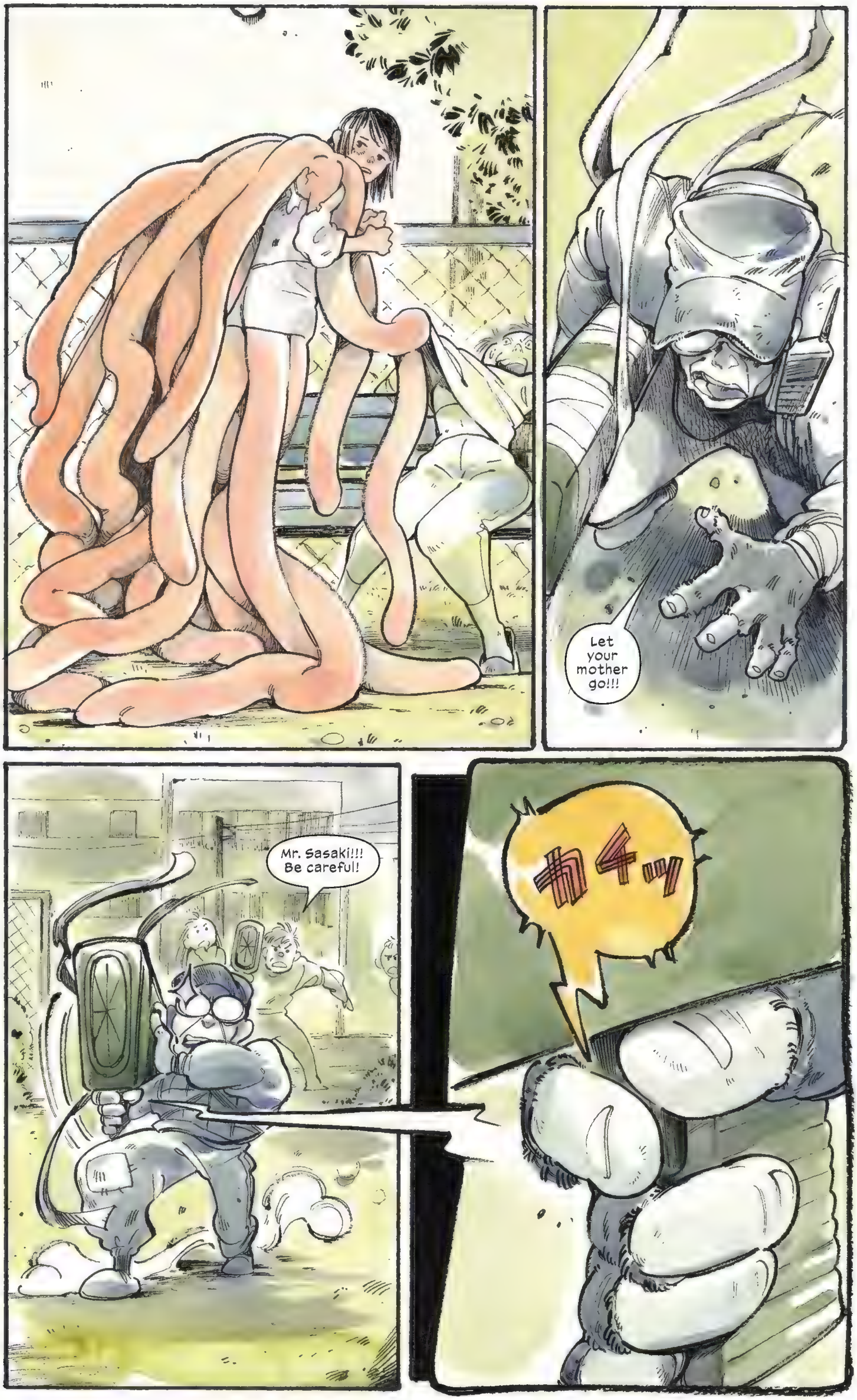

Listen up and listen good--this *net launcher* ain't a toy. It's your best friend.
It's your best friend that keeps your loved ones safe from all those *muties!* And don't you *dare* point it at *people!*
Am I making you nervous? Good! Because this ain't a game--this is *real!* Let all the mutants know they're not welcome!
Your actions today will decide your tomorrow!
However, a shortage of MRF agents meant civilian cooperation was essential.
Each residential community was asked to assist in reducing mutant activity.
So how does this net launcher work?
Um, let's see...it says here that when the net touches a mutant...

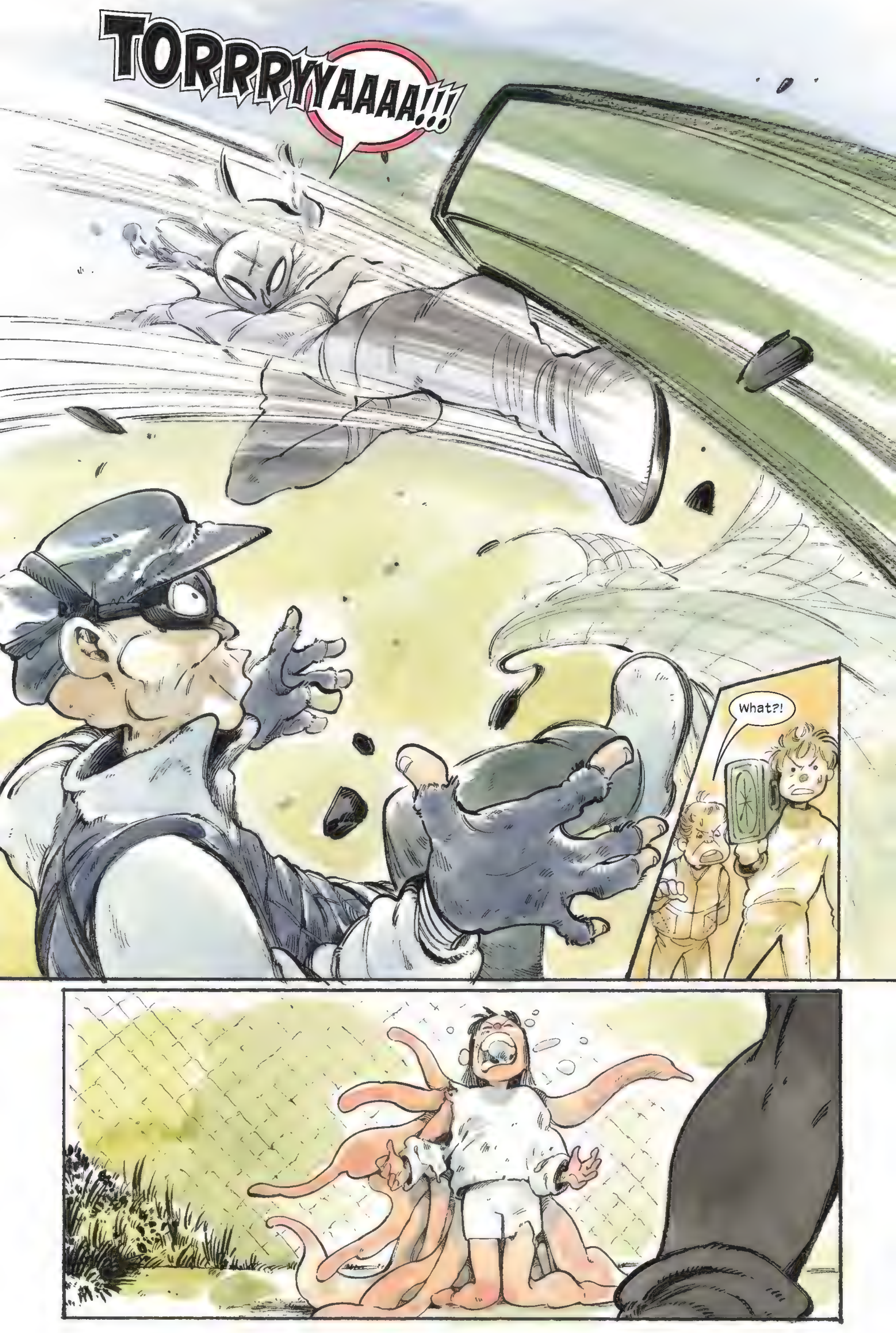

...it triggers a sensor that dampens the mutant's power.
What a time we live in...
The MRF doesn't even require a license to use this.
I can't believe that they just loan these out to untrained people...
あおば町内会
サクラまつり
What happens if we accidentally shoot it at one of us?
Now that's what's so shady about the government...
トントン
The MRF only shows up when we catch someone. We're the ones pulling the trigger. Then the MRF checks if it's a mutant or a person...
...so if we accidentally shoot a human, it's on *our* heads. MRF reports that *we* pulled the trigger.
Eh... better not to use it, then.
Anyway...aren't mutants technically also humans? It's going to take some guts to pull the trigger...
Oof...it's heavy.

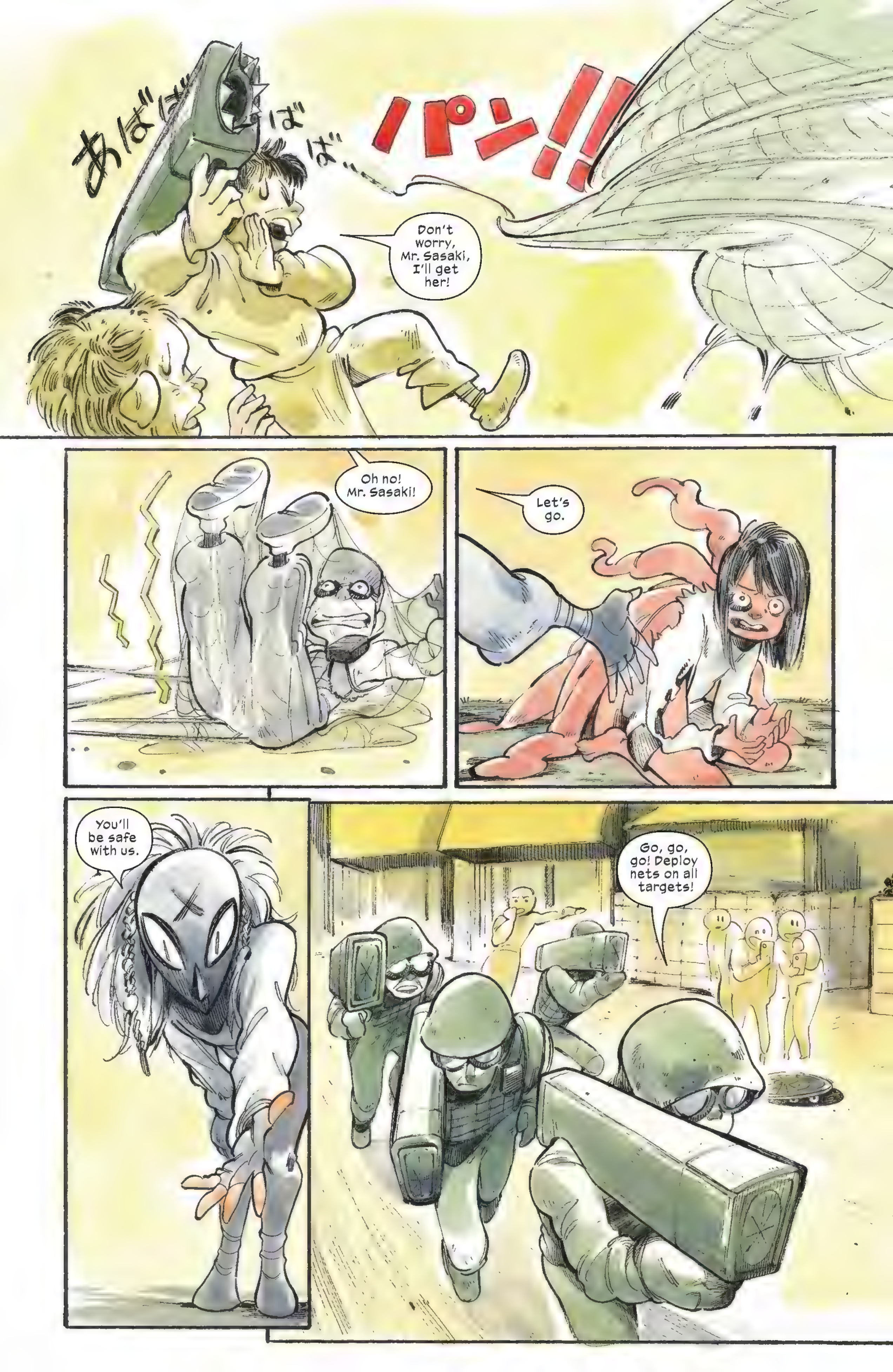

防犯パ
実施中
Oh, geez... Mr. Sasaki is all fired up again.

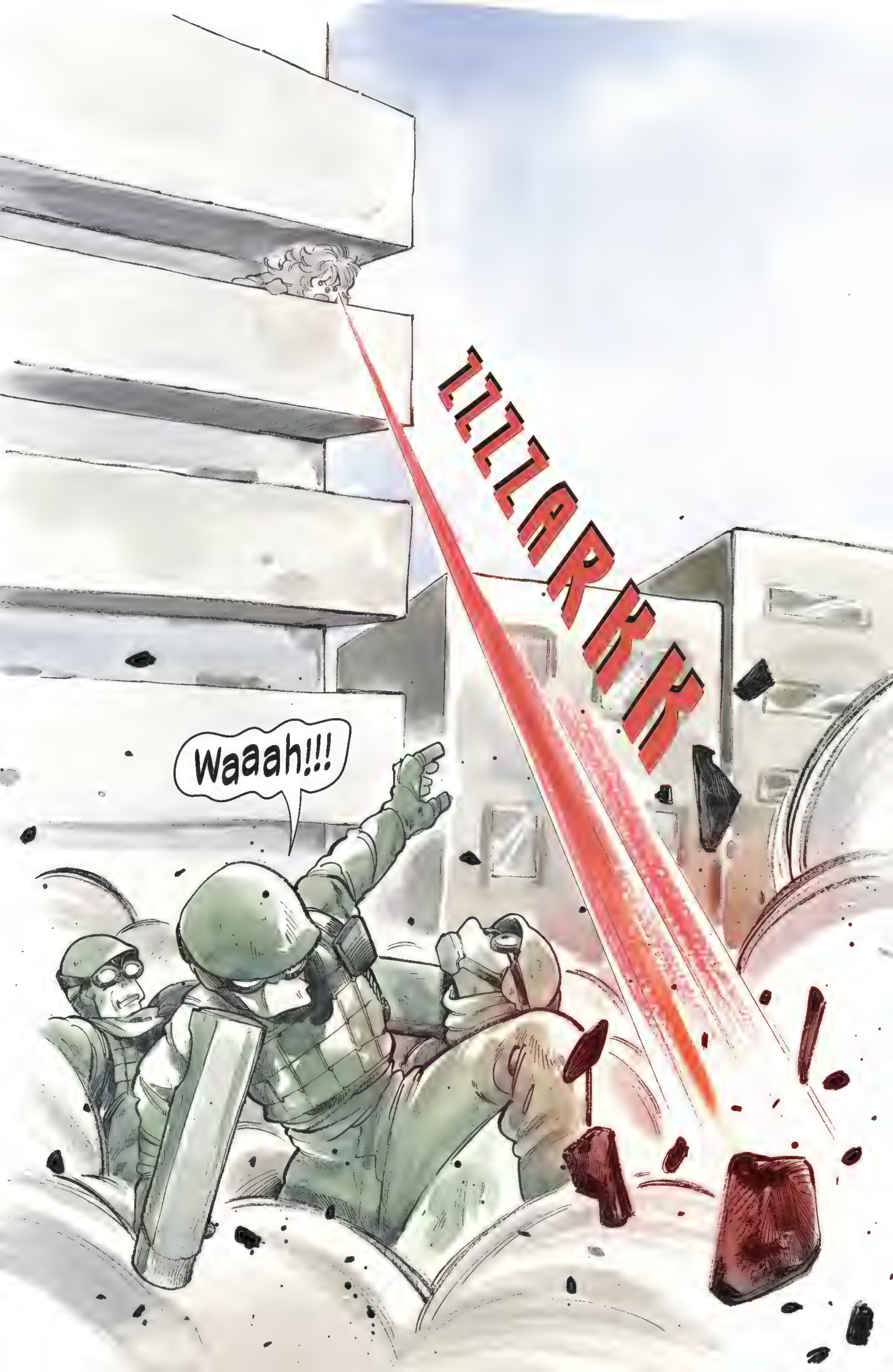

スピード
落とせ!!
He's been carrying that thing around all day lately...

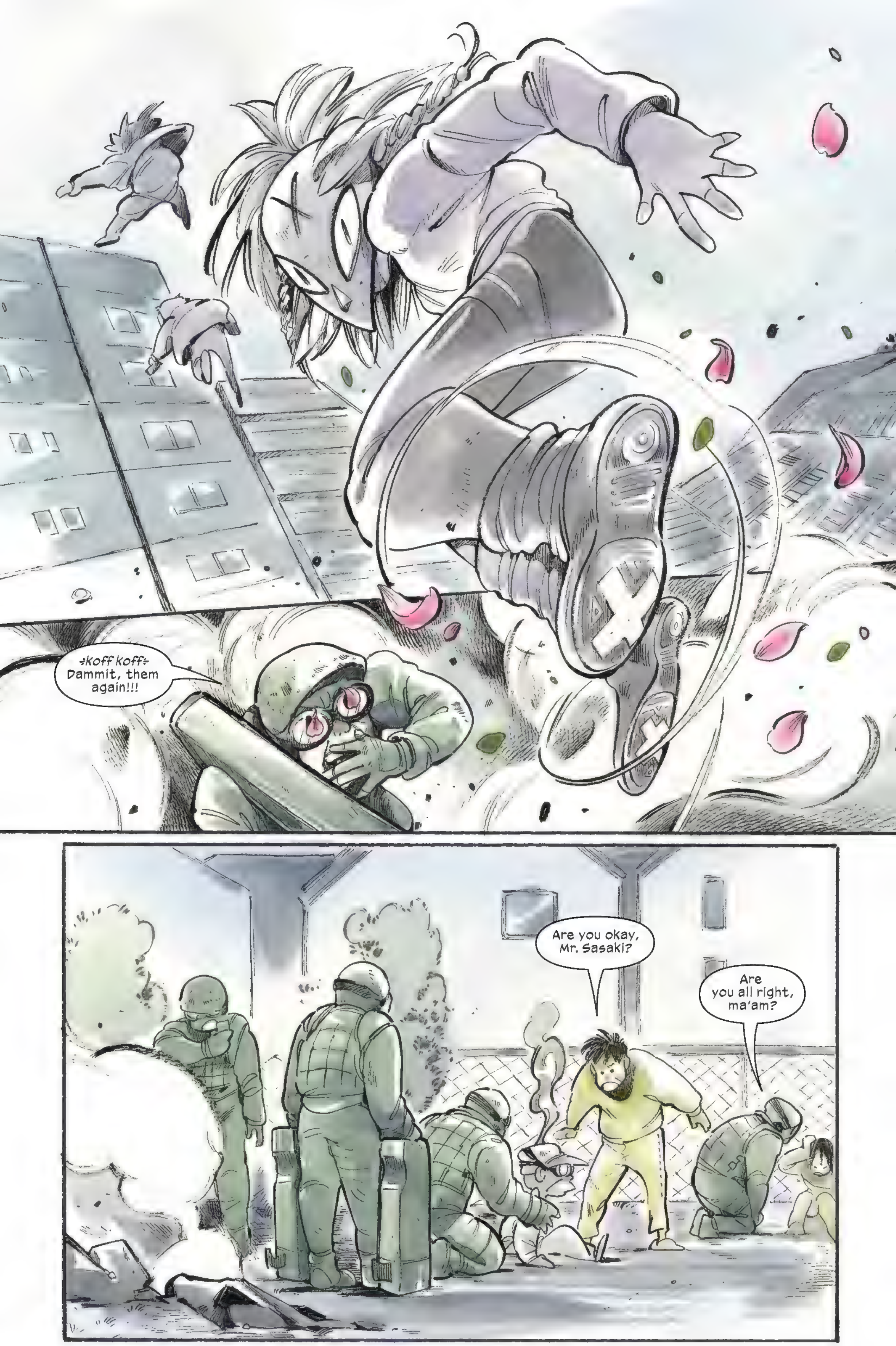

安全第一
Calling all agents! Mutant attack on a civilian in Kinkon City, Aoba-cho, Tameme Park!!!
That's right near here!
Mr. Sasaki's on the run! Maybe he found a mutant!
Let's go check it out!
What...? It can't be...
Isn't that Mrs. Taguchi's daughter, Micchan?
There! There's the mutant!

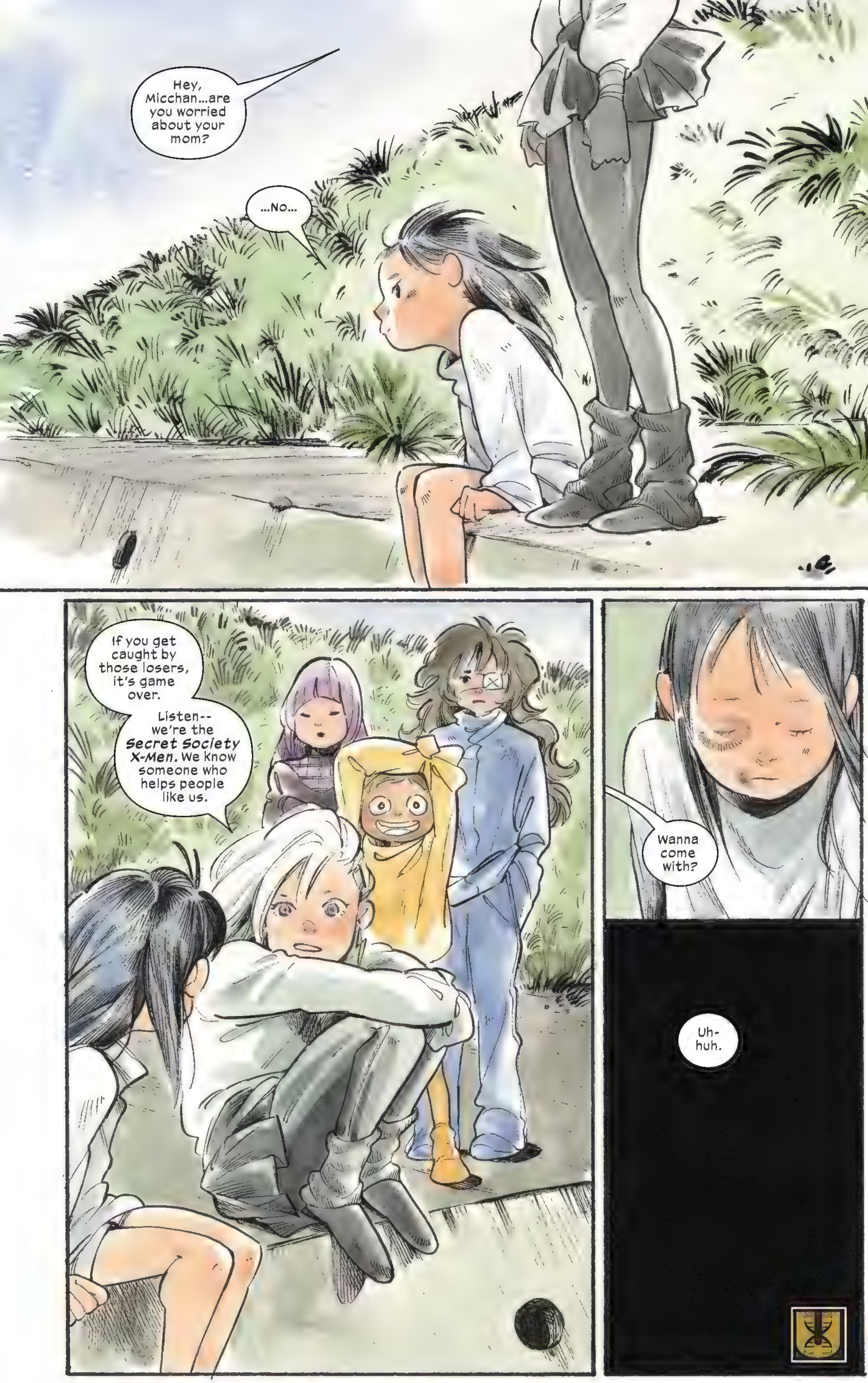

Let your mother go!!!
Mr. Sasaki!!! Be careful!
カチッ

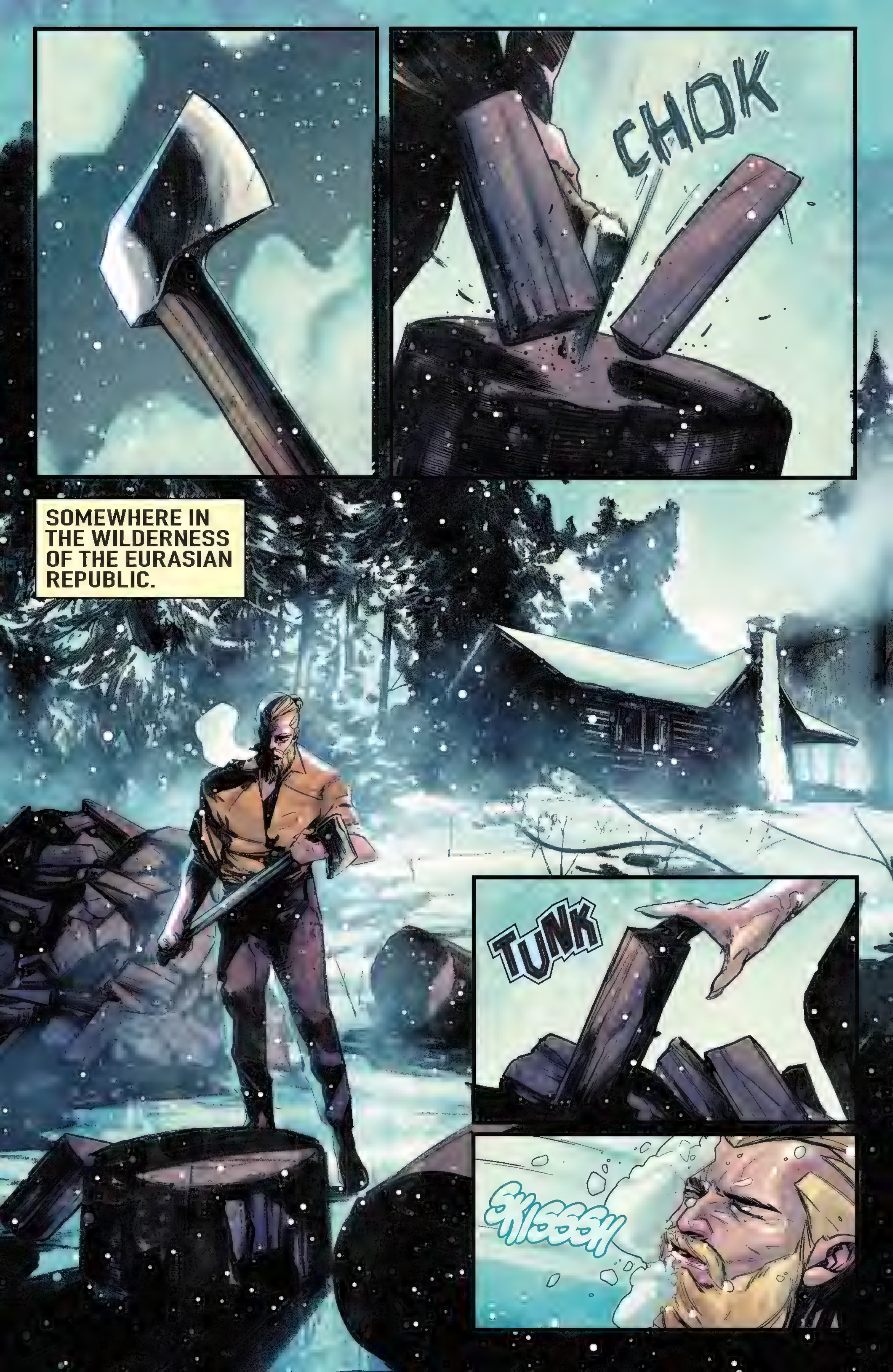

TORRRYYAAAA!!!
What?!

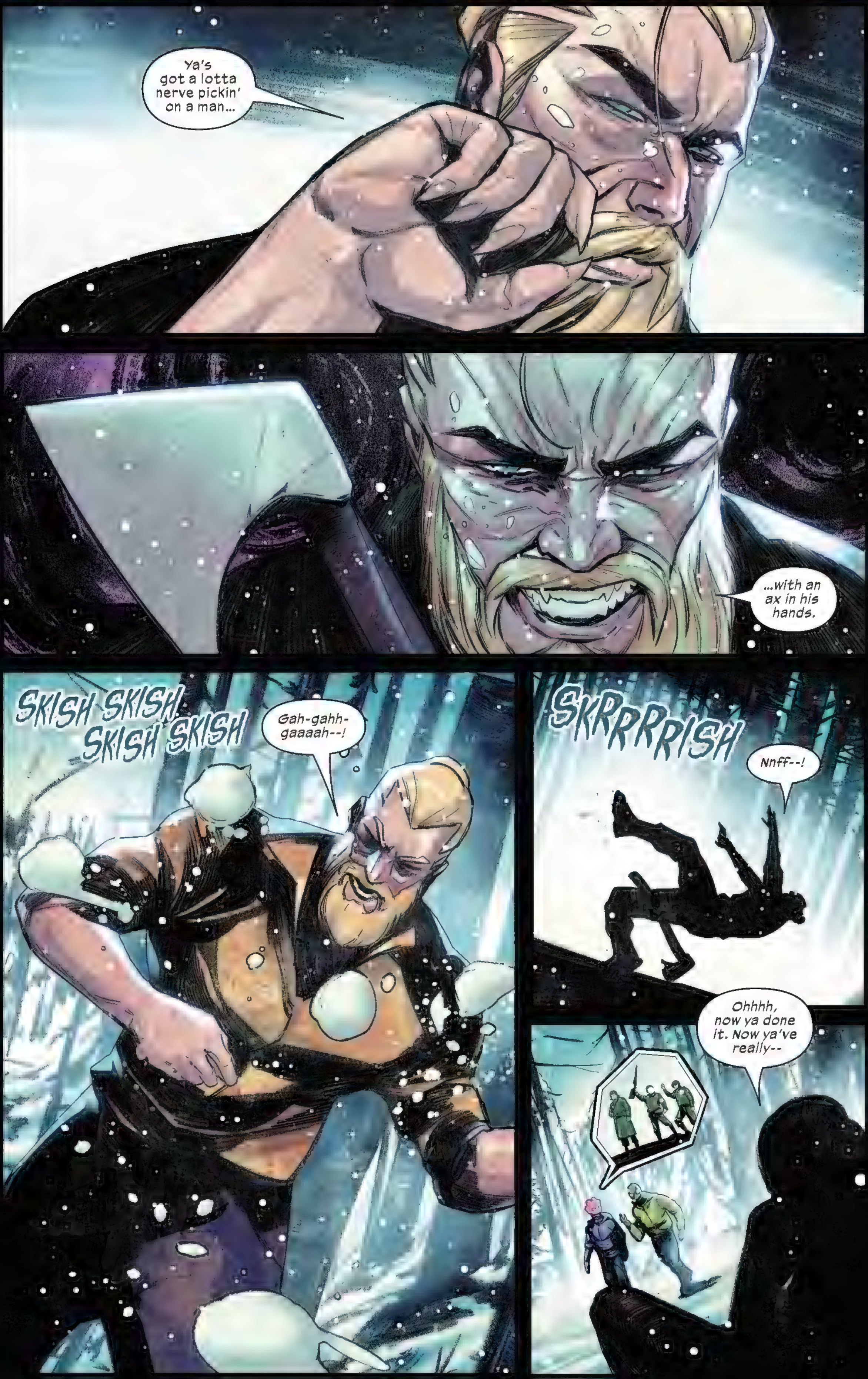

あばばばば…
パン!!
Don't worry, Mr. Sasaki, I'll get her!
Oh no! Mr. Sasaki!
Let's go.
You'll be safe with us.
Go, go, go! Deploy nets on all targets!

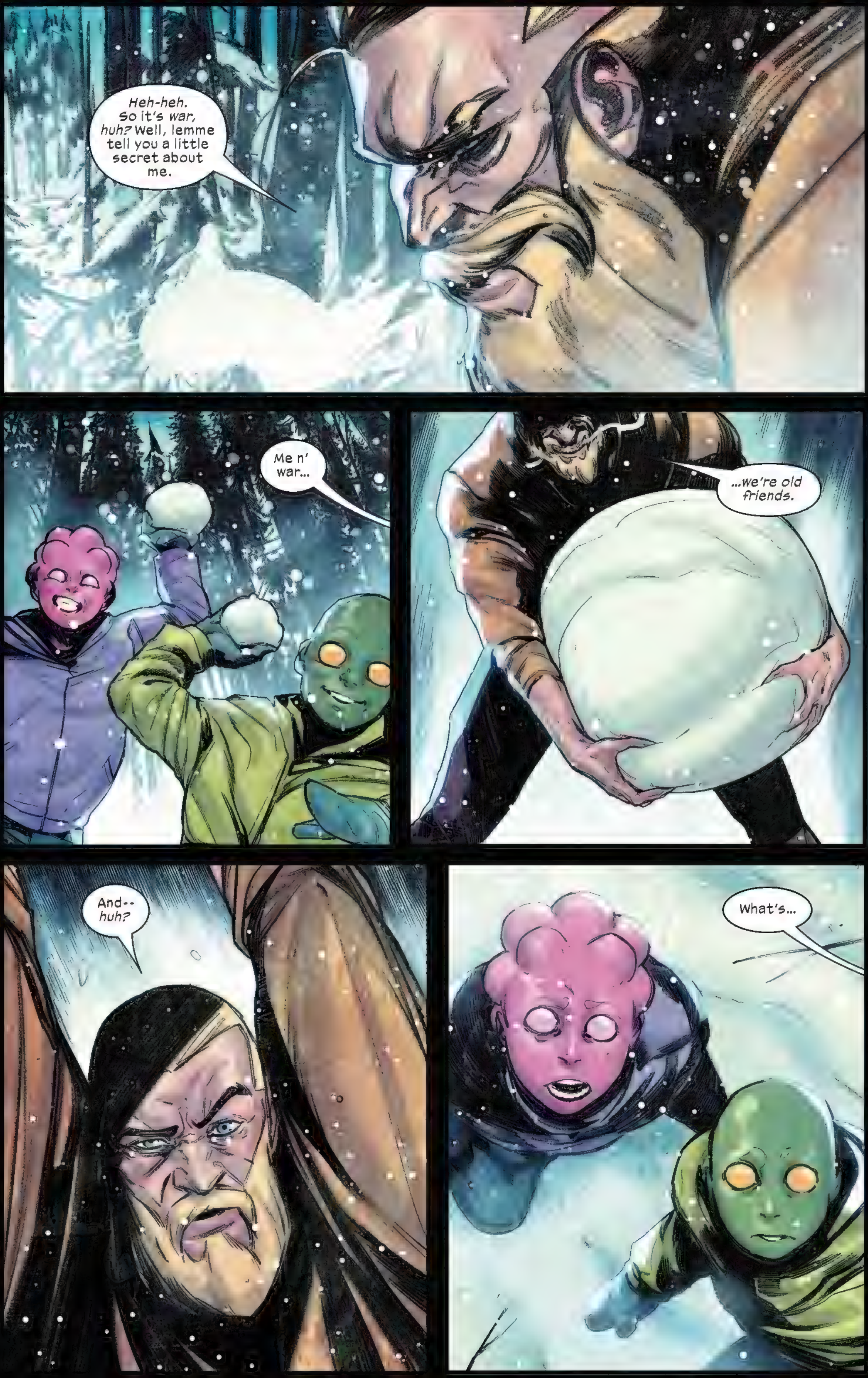

ZZZZARKK
Waaah!!!

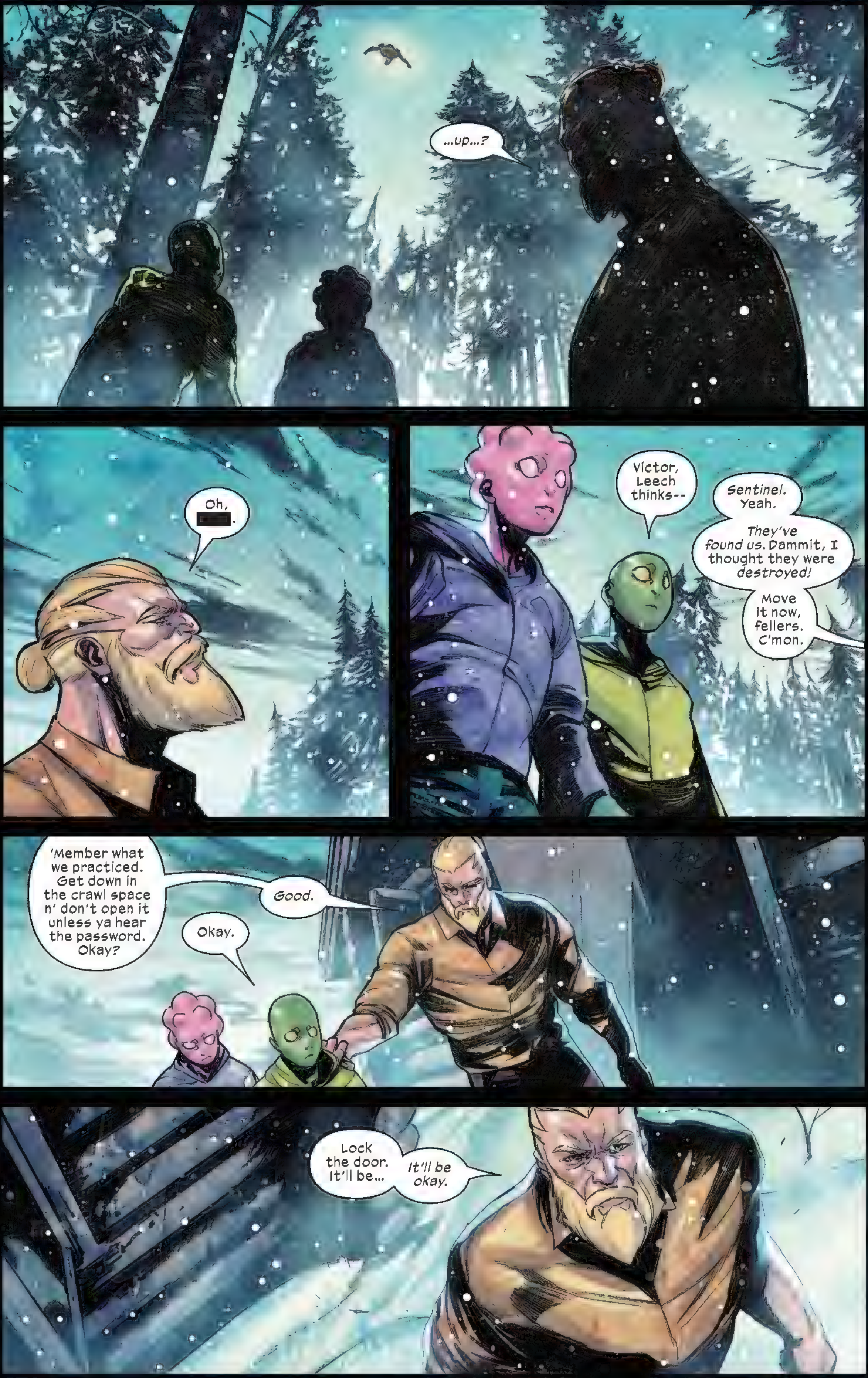

-koff koff- Dammit, them again!!!
Are you okay, Mr. Sasaki?
Are you all right, ma'am?

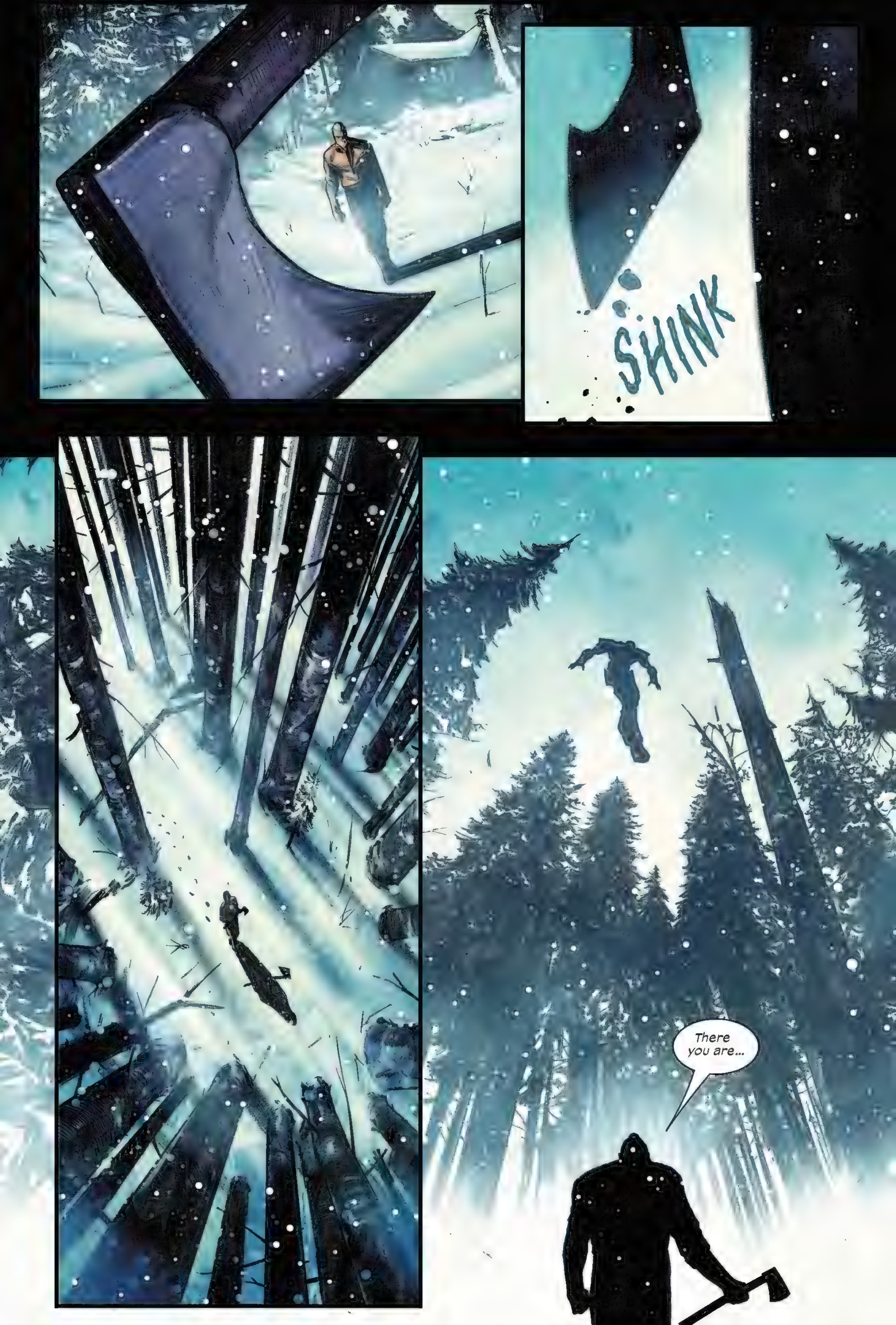

Hey, Micchan...are you worried about your mom?
...No...
If you get caught by those losers, it's game over.
Listen-- we're the *Secret Society X-Men.* We know someone who helps people like us.
Wanna come with?
Uh-huh.

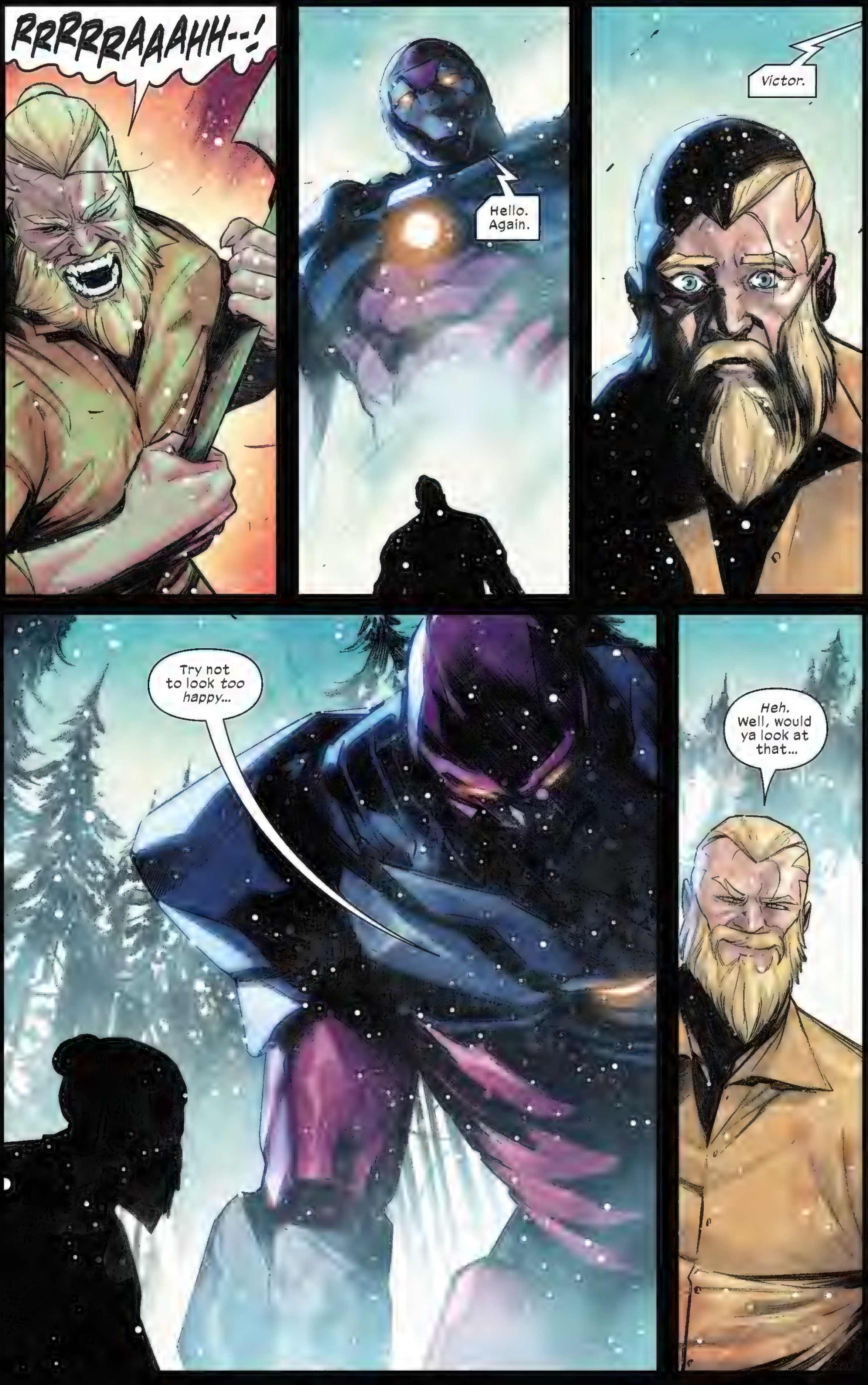

CHOK
SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDERNESS OF THE EURASIAN REPUBLIC.
TUNK
SKISSSH

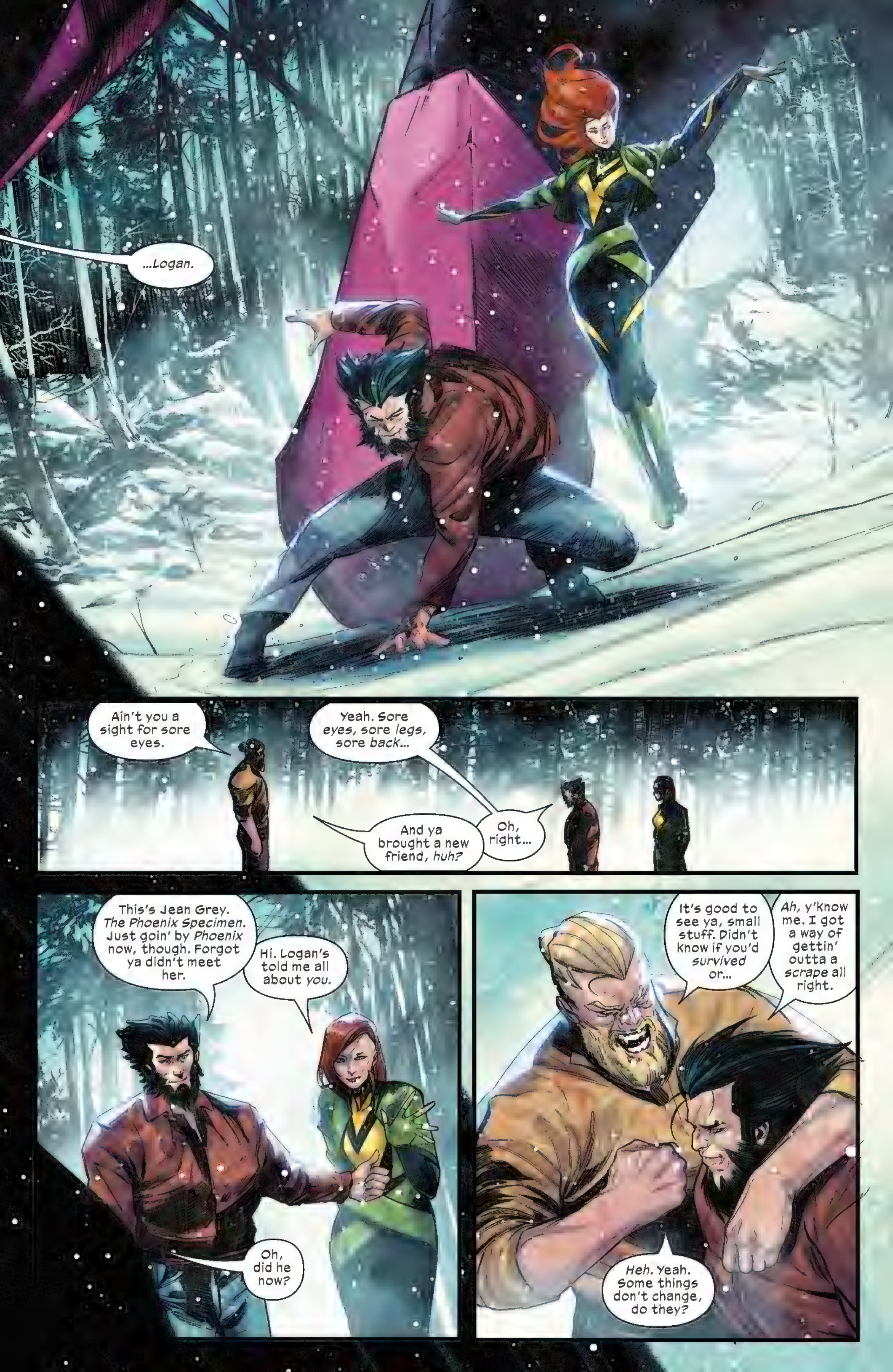

Ya's got a lotta nerve pickin' on a man...
...with an ax in his hands.
SKISH SKISH SKISH SKISH
Gah-gahh-gaaaah--!
SKRRRRISH
Nnff--!
Ohhhh, now ya done it. Now ya've really--

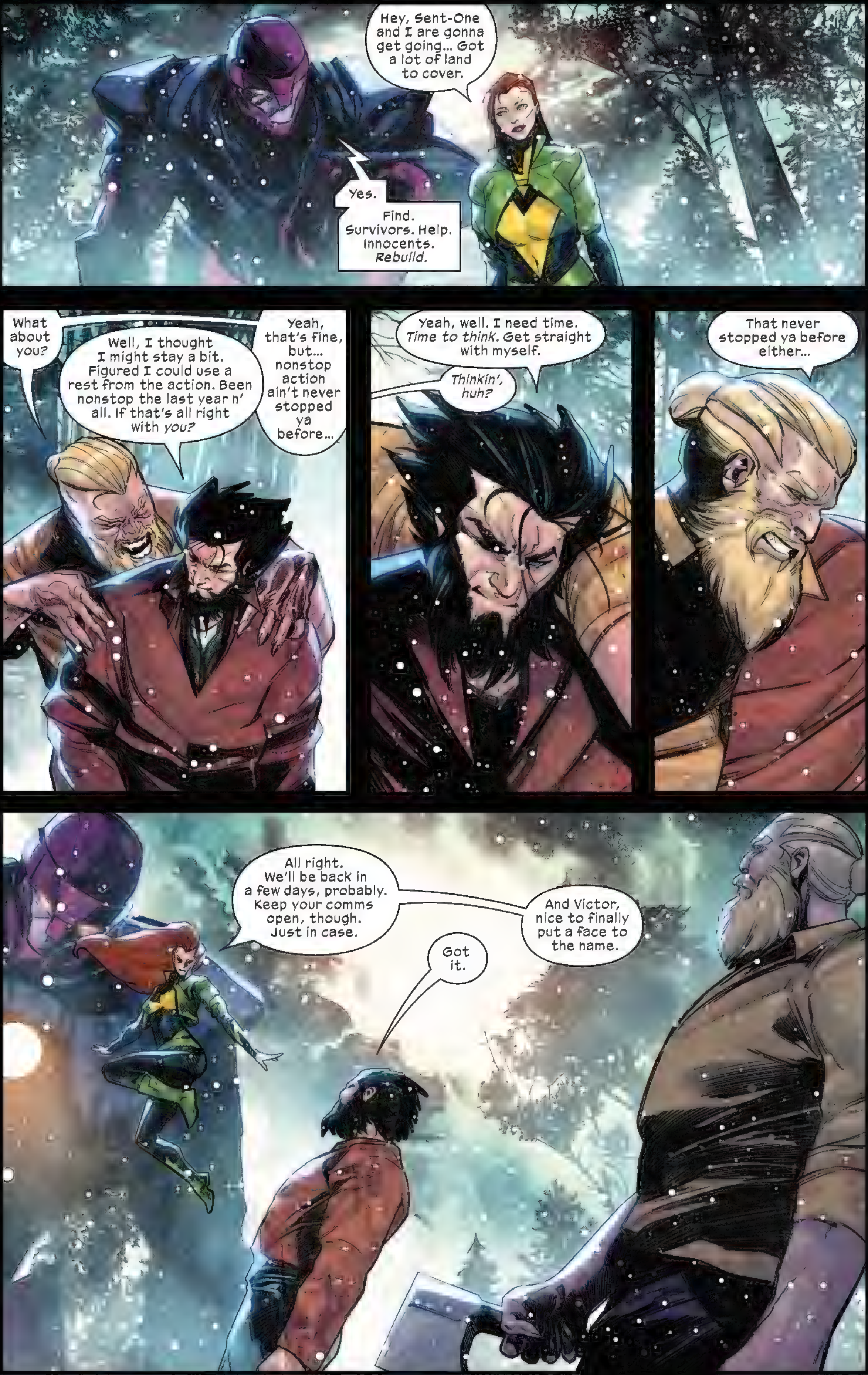

Heh-heh. So it's war, huh? Well, lemme tell you a little secret about me.
Me n' war...
...we're old friends.
And-- huh?
What's...

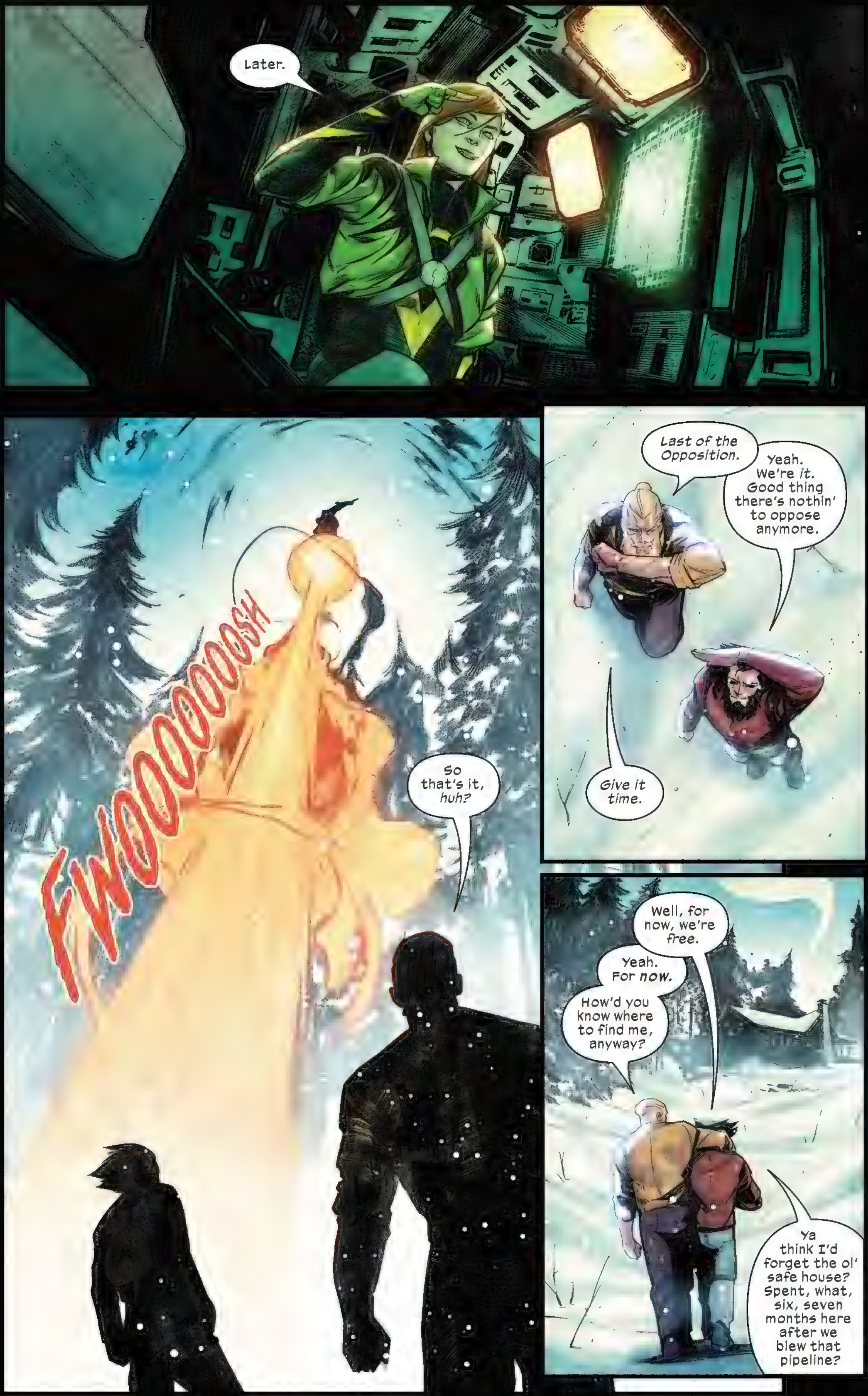

...up...?
Oh, [redacted].
Victor, Leech thinks--
Sentinel. Yeah.
They've found us. Dammit, I thought they were *destroyed!*
Move it now, fellers. C'mon.
'Member what we practiced. Get down in the crawl space n' don't open it unless ya hear the password. Okay?
Okay.
Good.
Lock the door. It'll be...
It'll be okay.

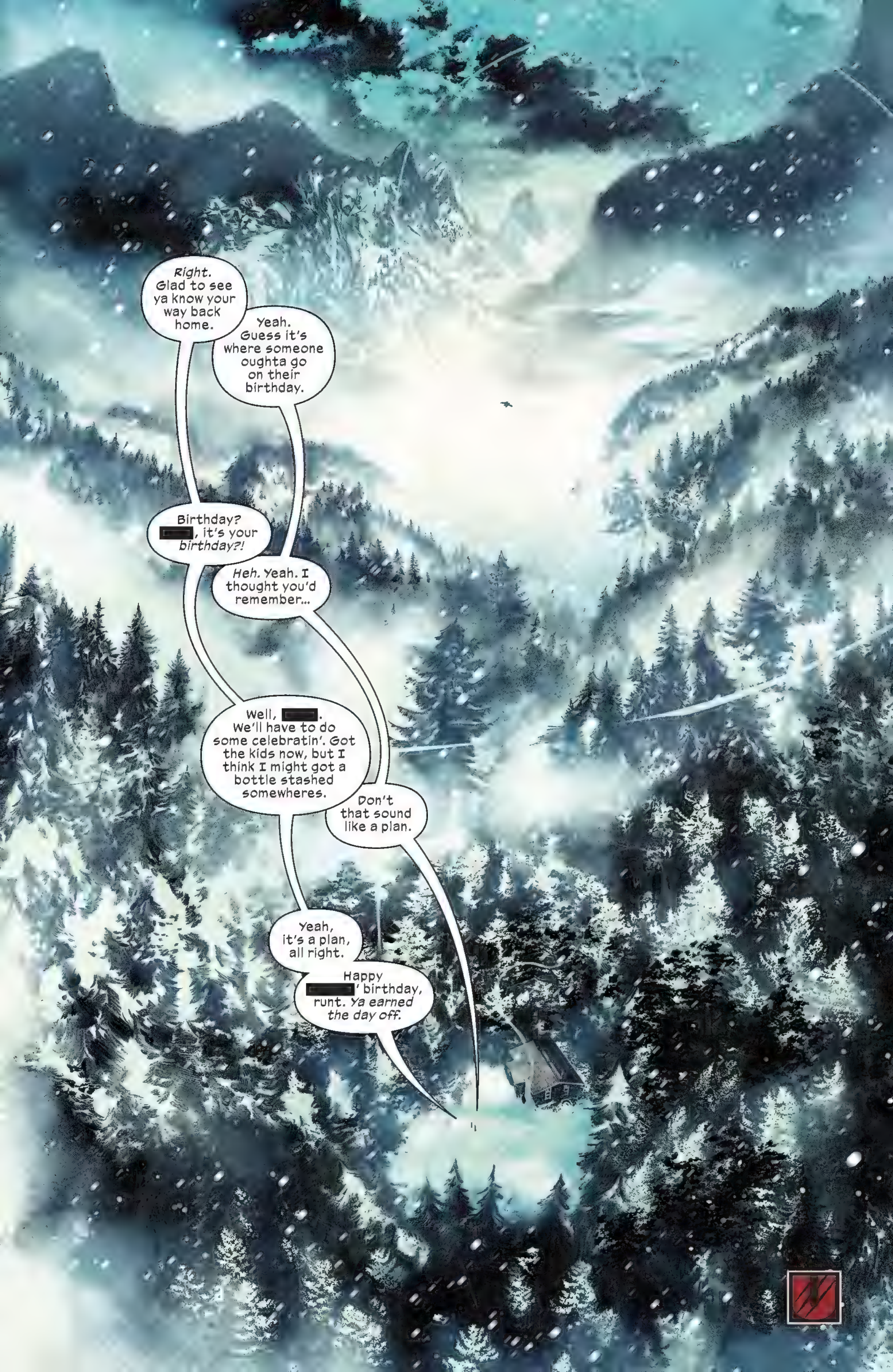

SHINK
There you are...

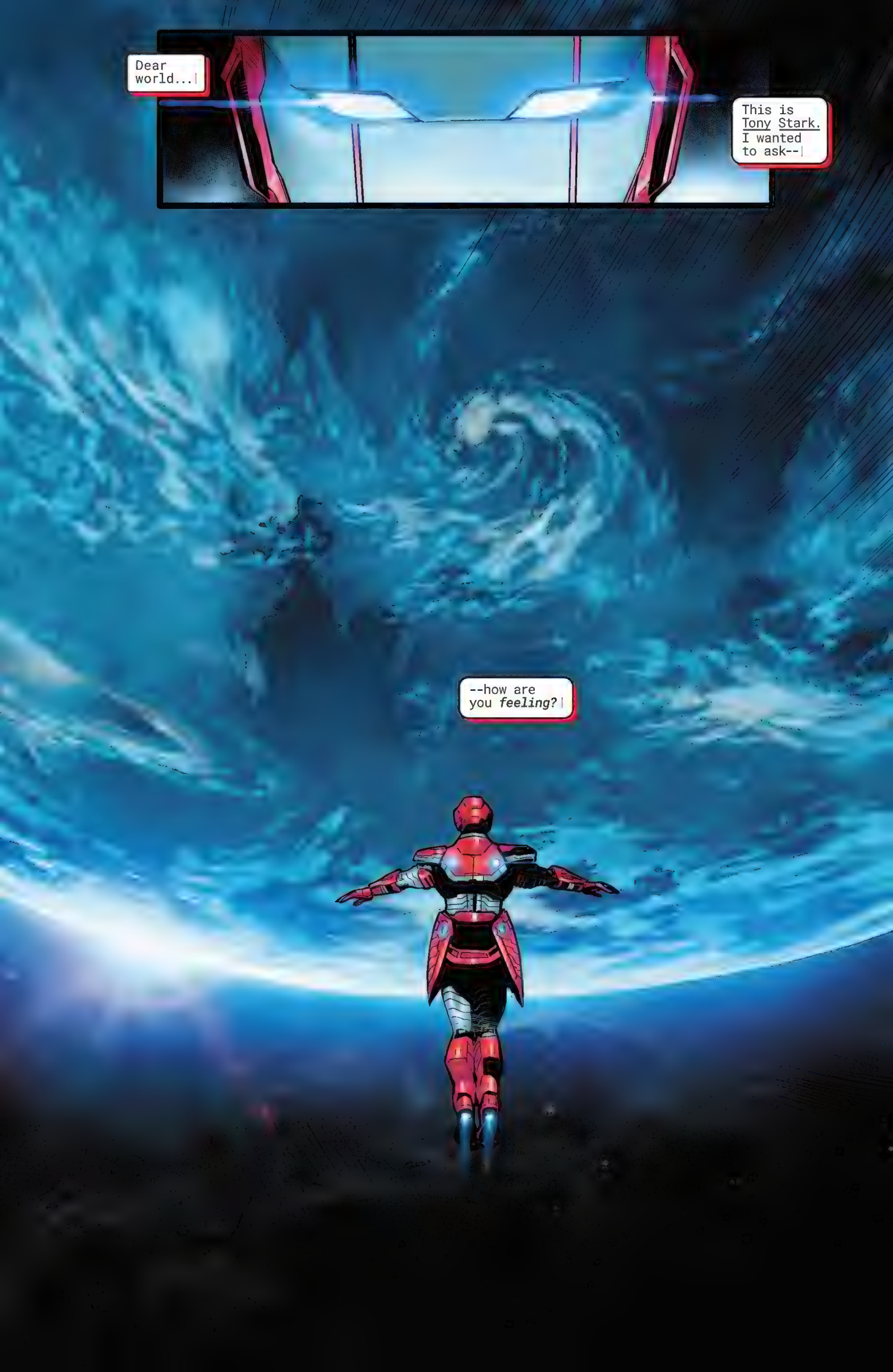

RRRRRAAAHH--!
Hello. Again.
Victor.
Try not to look *too* happy...
Heh. Well, would ya look at that...

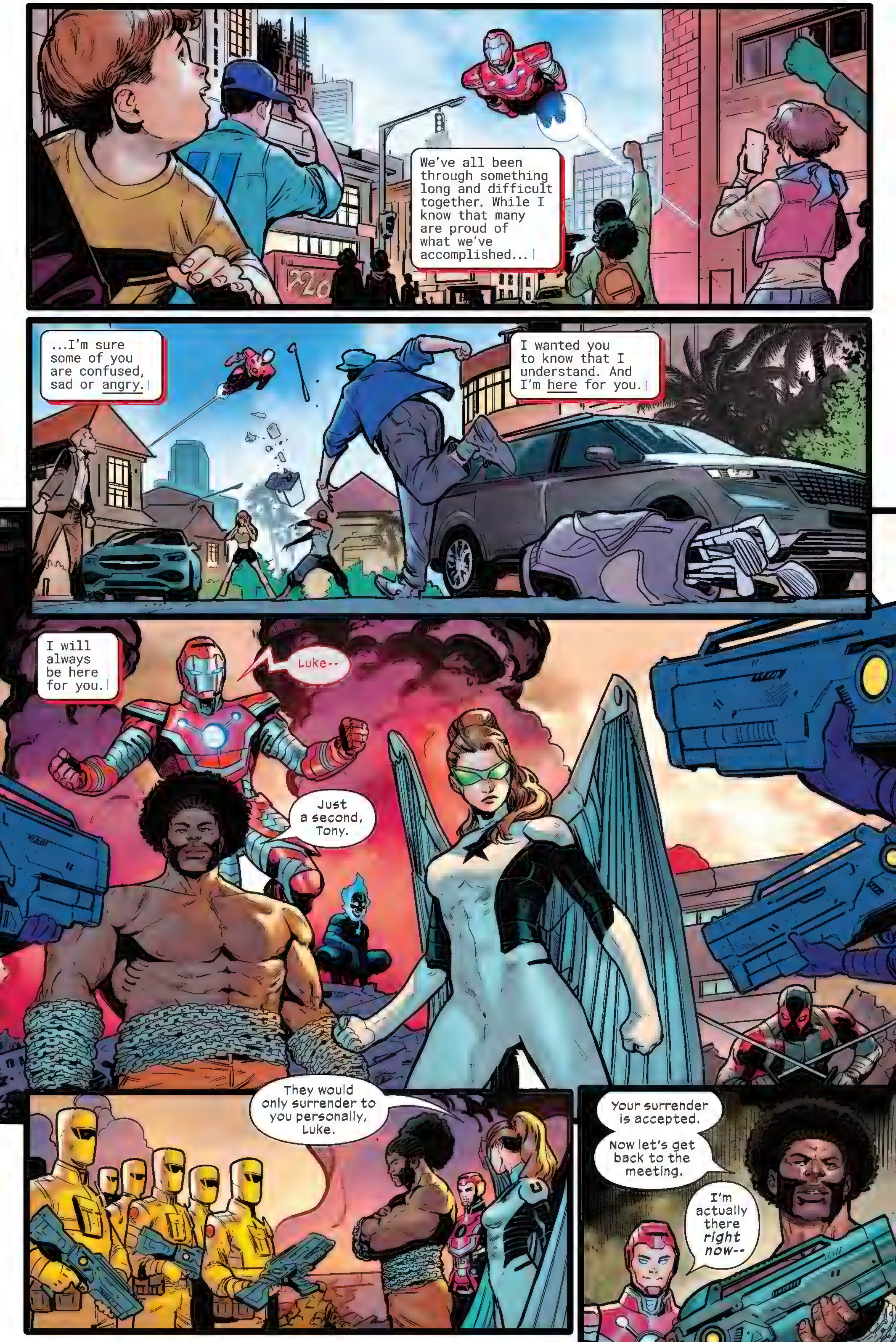

...Logan.
Ain't you a sight for sore eyes.
Yeah. Sore *eyes*, sore *legs*, sore *back*...
Oh, right...
And ya brought a new friend, *huh?*
This's Jean Grey. *The Phoenix Specimen*. Just goin' by *Phoenix* now, though. Forgot ya didn't meet her.
Hi. Logan's told me all about *you*.
Oh, did he now?
It's good to see ya, small stuff. Didn't know if you'd *survived* or...
Ah, y'know me. I got a way of gettin' outta a *scrape* all right.
Heh. Yeah. Some things don't change, do they?

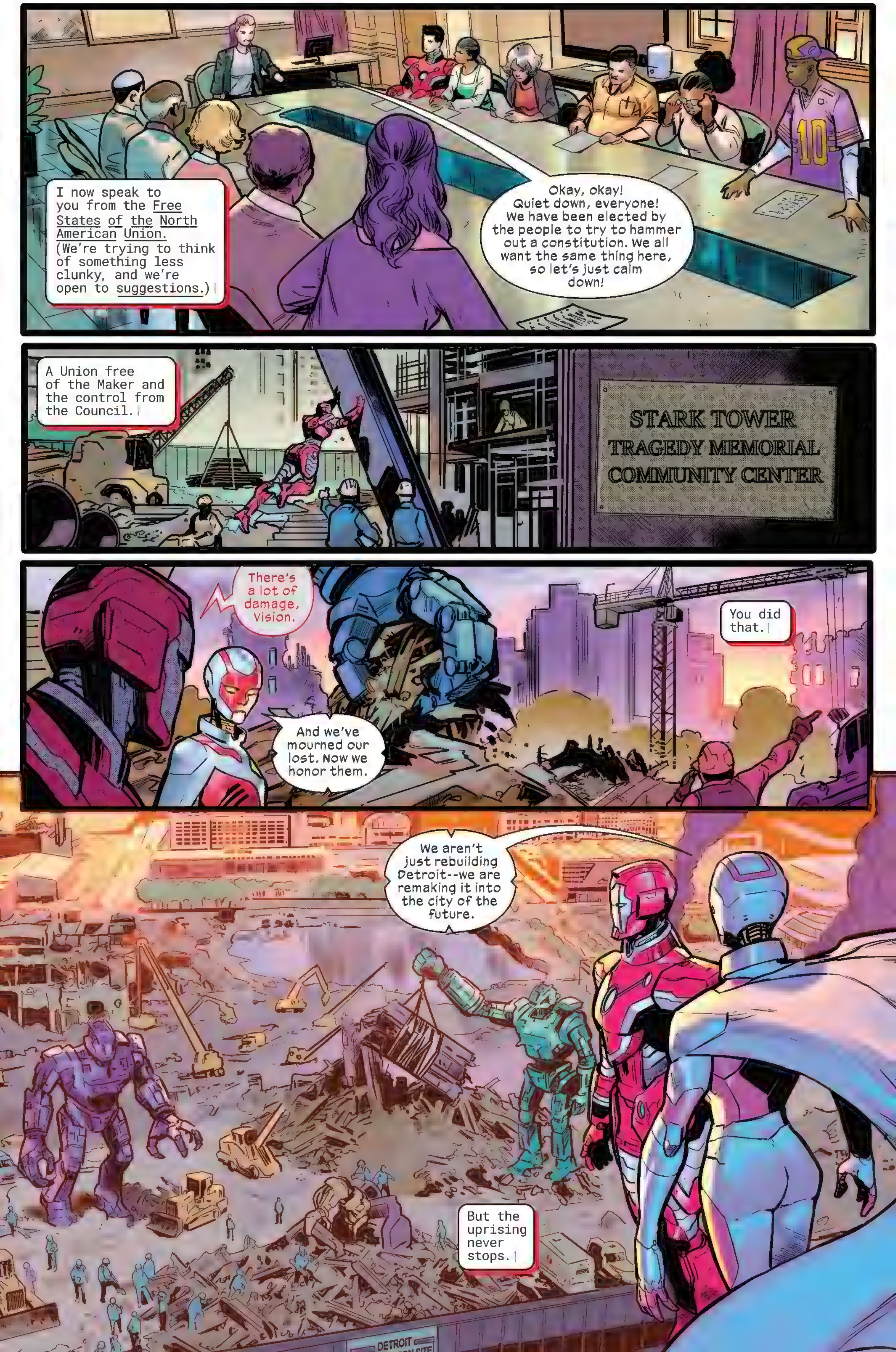

Hey, Sent-One and I are gonna get going... Got a lot of land to cover.
Yes.
Find. Survivors. Help. Innocents. *Rebuild.*
What about you?
Well, I thought I might stay a bit. Figured I could use a rest from the action. Been nonstop the last year n' all. If that's all right with *you?*
Yeah, that's fine, but... nonstop action ain't never stopped ya before...
Yeah, well. I need time. *Time to think.* Get straight with myself.
Thinkin', huh?
That never stopped ya before either...
All right. We'll be back in a few days, probably. Keep your comms open, though. Just in case.
And Victor, nice to finally put a face to the name.
Got it.

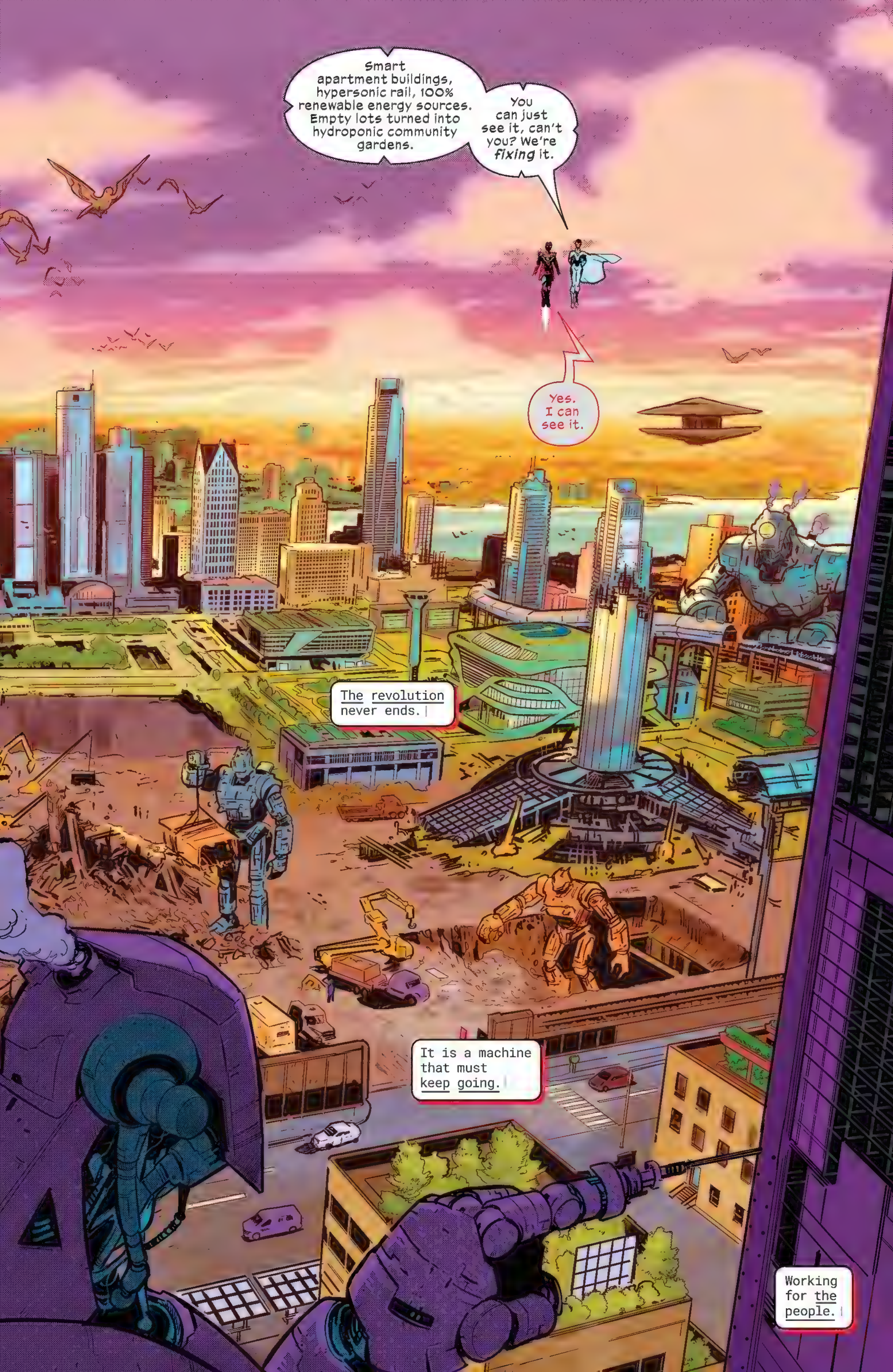

Later.
FWOOOOOOOSH
So that's it, *huh?*
Last of the Opposition.
Yeah. We're *it.* Good thing there's nothin' to oppose anymore.
Give it time.
Well, for now, we're *free.*
Yeah. For *now.*
How'd you know where to find me, anyway?
Ya think I'd forget the ol' safe house? Spent, what, six, seven months here after we blew that pipeline?

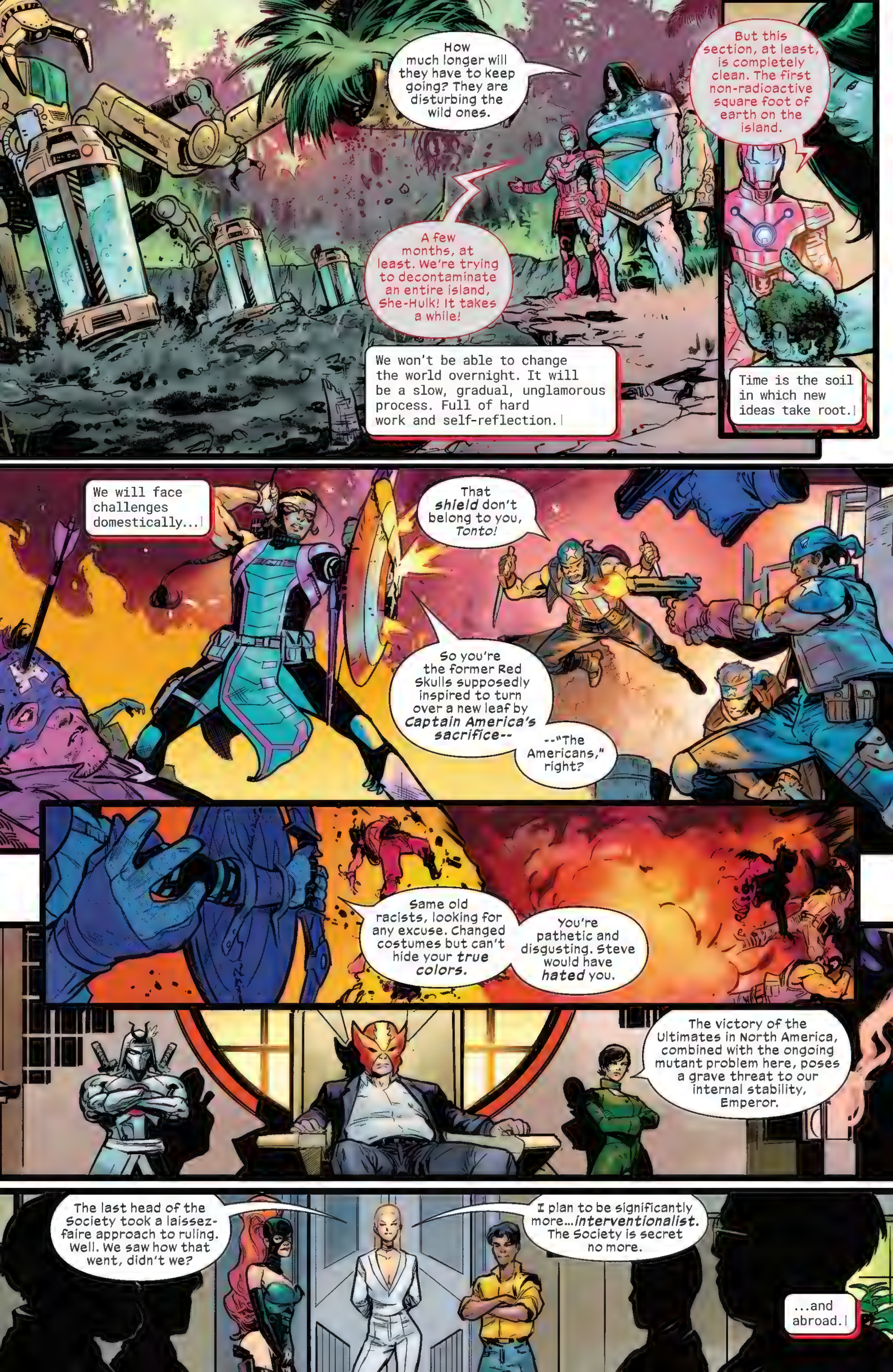

Right. Glad to see ya know your way back home.
Yeah. Guess it's where someone oughta go on their birthday.
Birthday? [redacted], it's your *birthday?!*
Heh. Yeah. I thought you'd remember...
Well, [redacted]. We'll have to do some celebratin'. Got the kids now, but I think I might got a bottle stashed somewheres.
Don't that sound like a plan.
Yeah, it's a plan, all right.
Happy [redacted]' birthday, runt. *Ya earned the day off.*

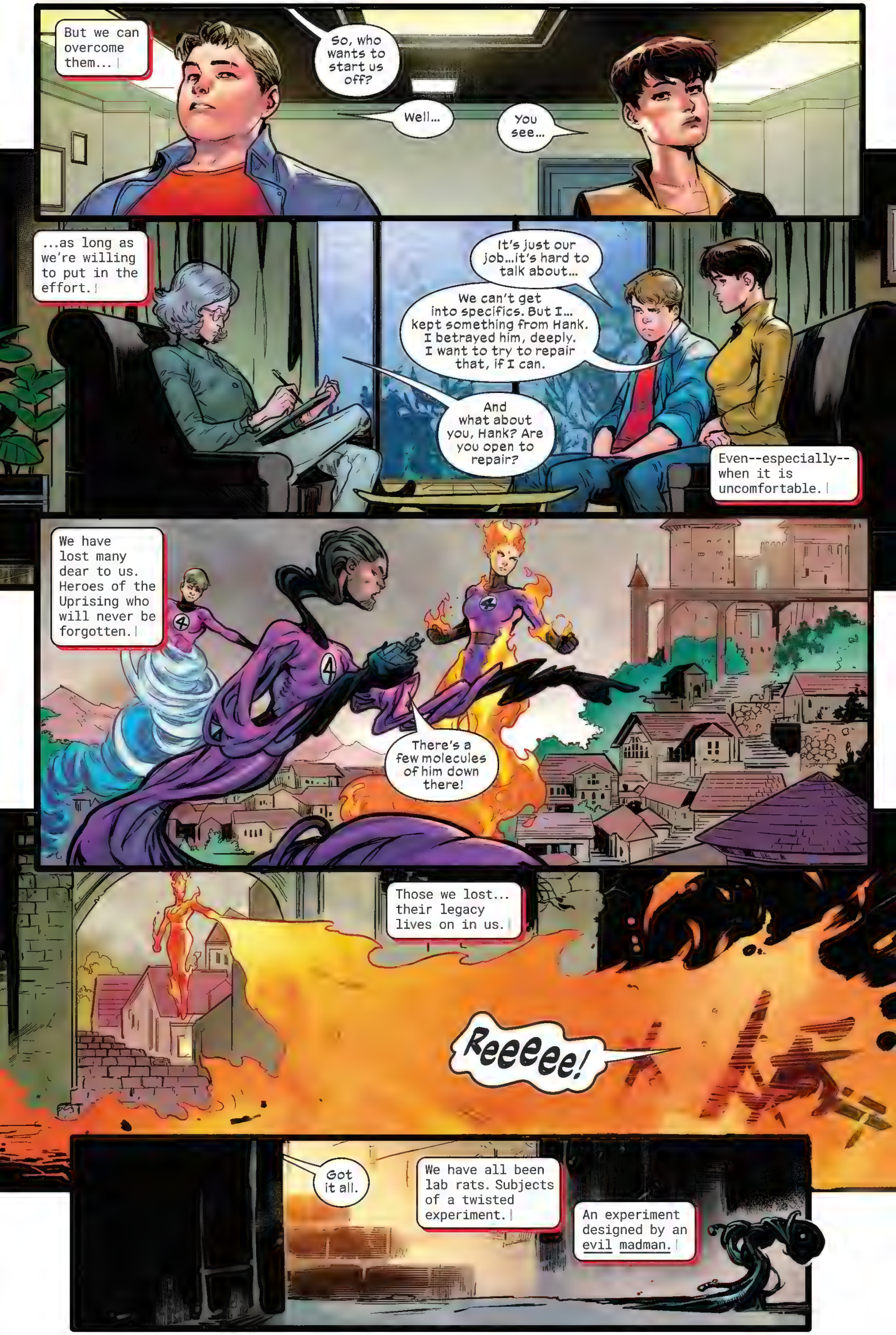

Dear world...
This is Tony Stark. I wanted to ask--
--how are you ***feeling?***

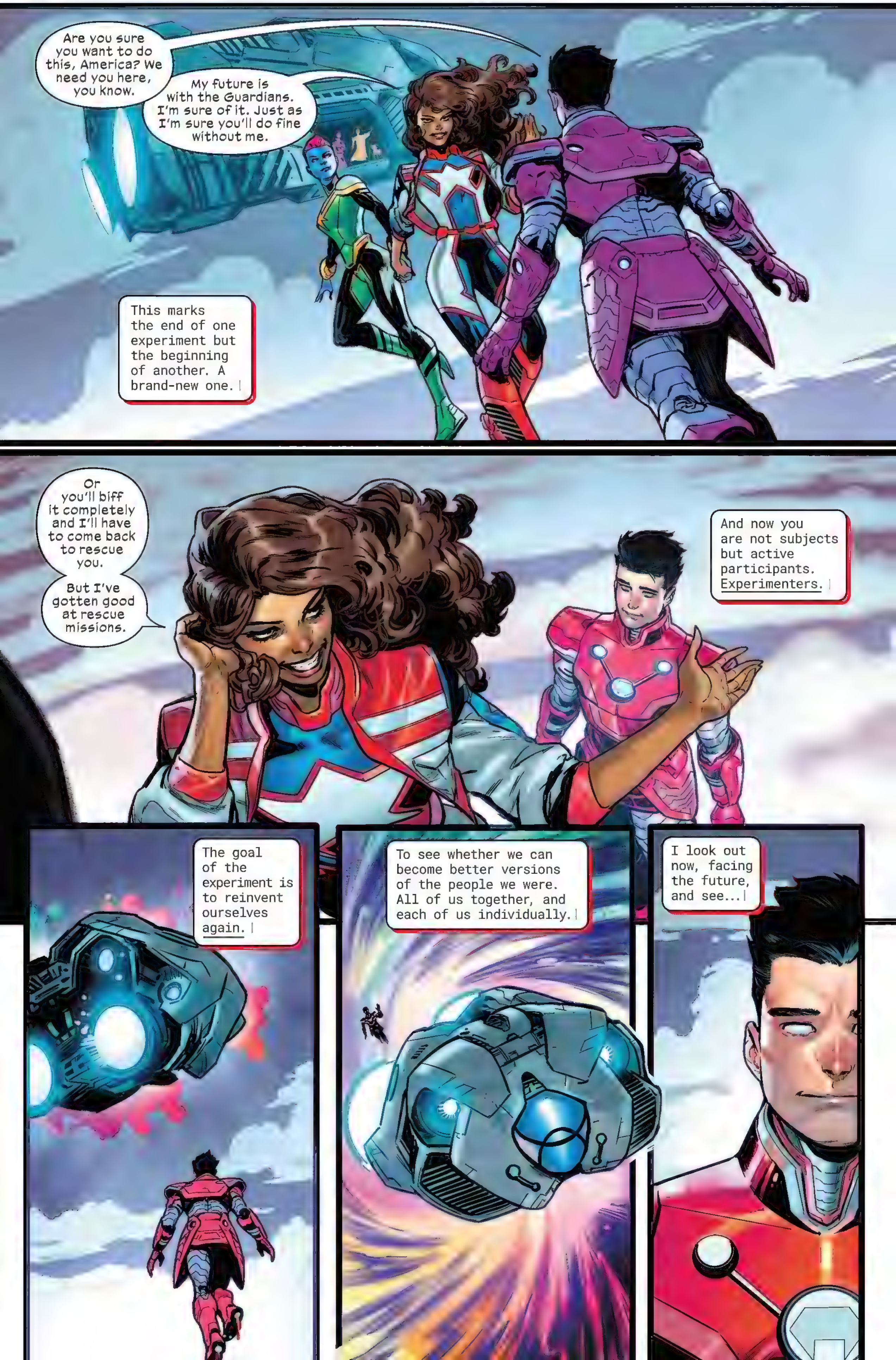

We've all been through something long and difficult together. While I know that many are proud of what we've accomplished...
...I'm sure some of you are confused, sad or angry.
I wanted you to know that I understand. And I'm here for you.
I will always be here for you.
Luke--
Just a second, Tony.
They would only surrender to you personally, Luke.
Your surrender is accepted.
Now let's get back to the meeting.
I'm actually there *right now*--

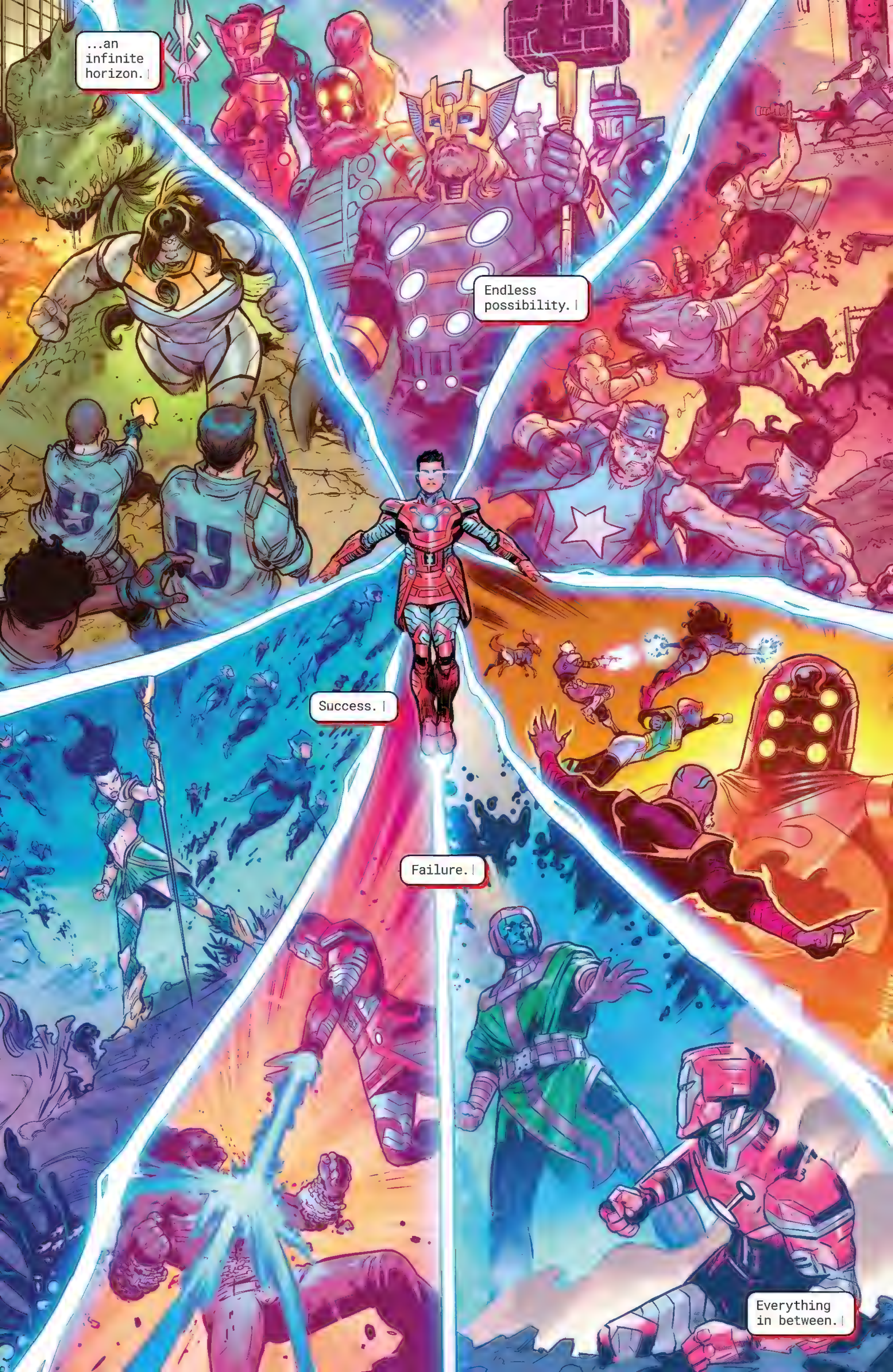

I now speak to you from the Free States of the North American Union. (We're trying to think of something less clunky, and we're open to suggestions.)
Okay, okay! Quiet down, everyone! We have been elected by the people to try to hammer out a constitution. We all want the same thing here, so let's just calm down!
A Union free of the Maker and the control from the Council.
STARK TOWER TRAGEDY MEMORIAL COMMUNITY CENTER
There's a lot of damage, Vision.
And we've mourned our lost. Now we honor them.
You did that.
We aren't just rebuilding Detroit--we are remaking it into the city of the future.
But the uprising never stops.
DETROIT

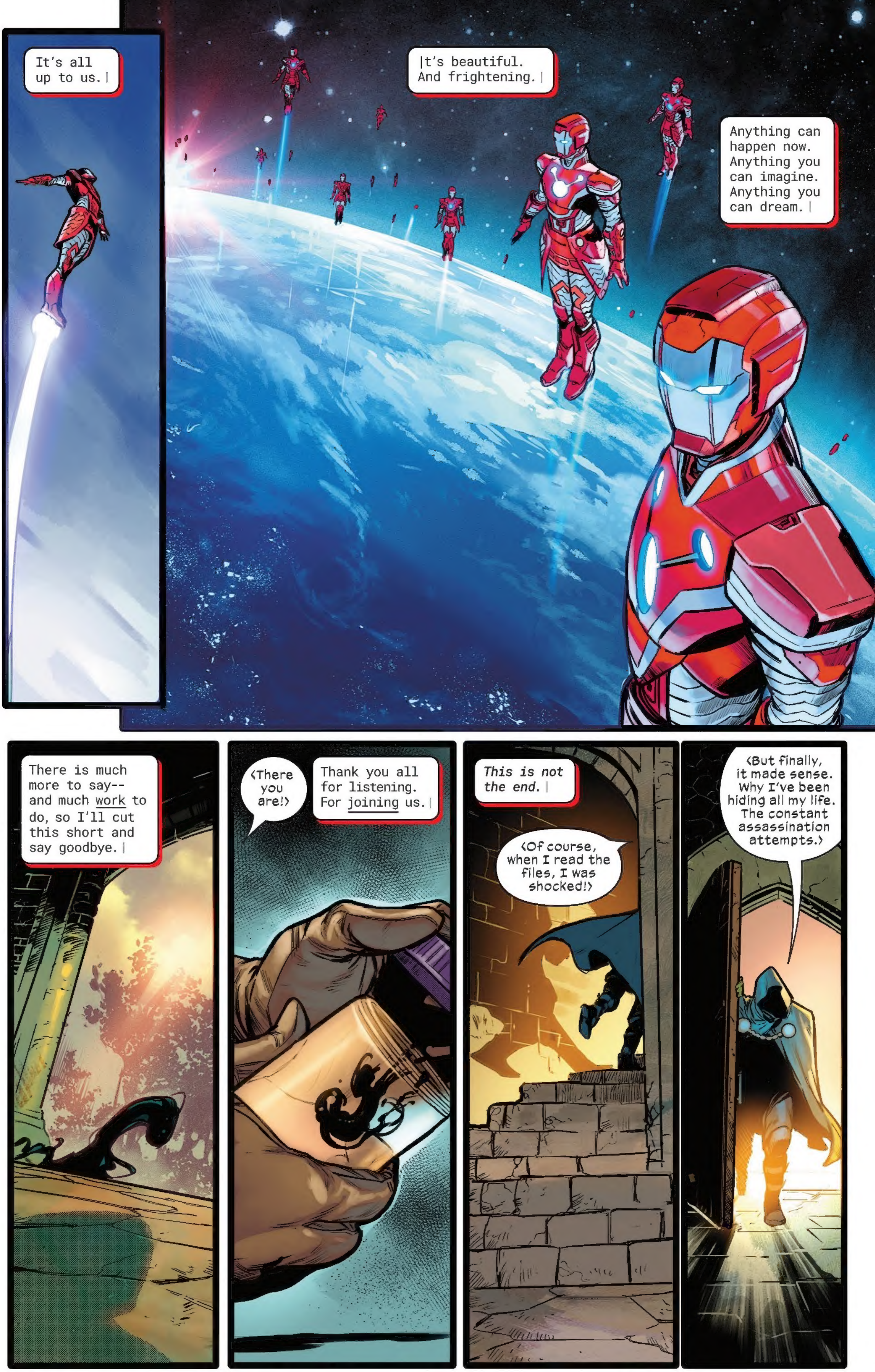

Smart apartment buildings, hypersonic rail, 100% renewable energy sources. Empty lots turned into hydroponic community gardens.
You can just see it, can't you? We're *fixing* it.
Yes. I can see it.
The revolution never ends.
It is a machine that must keep going.
Working for the people.

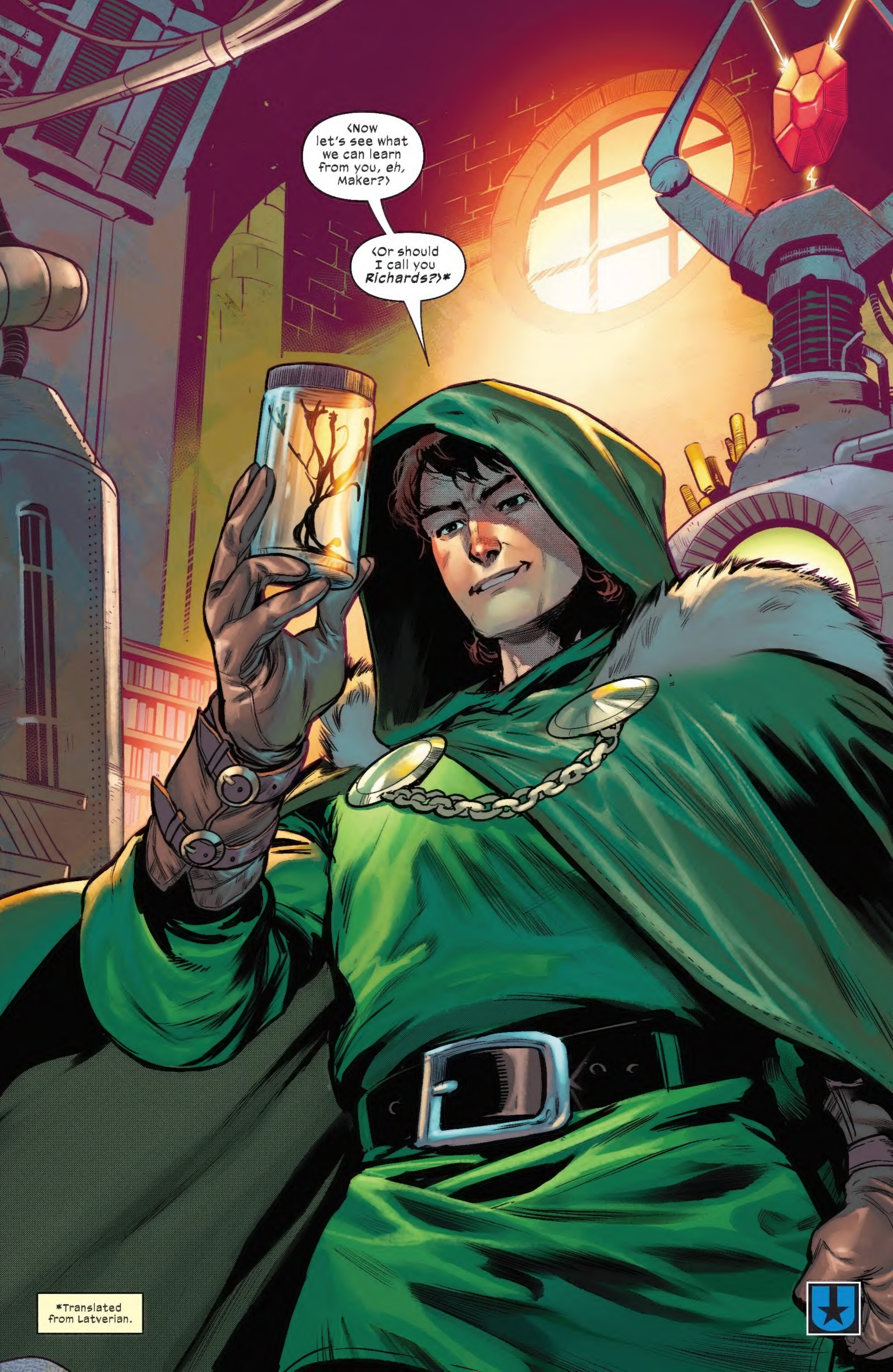

How much longer will they have to keep going? They are disturbing the wild ones.
A few months, at least. We're trying to decontaminate an entire island, She-Hulk! It takes a while!
We won't be able to change the world overnight. It will be a slow, gradual, unglamorous process. Full of hard work and self-reflection.
But this section, at least, is completely clean. The first non-radioactive square foot of earth on the island.
Time is the soil in which new ideas take root.
We will face challenges domestically...
That *shield* don't belong to you, *Tonto!*
So you're the former Red Skulls supposedly inspired to turn over a new leaf by *Captain America's sacrifice--*
--"The Americans," right?
Same old racists, looking for any excuse. Changed costumes but can't hide your *true colors.*
You're pathetic and disgusting. Steve would have *hated* you.
The victory of the Ultimates in North America, combined with the ongoing mutant problem here, poses a grave threat to our internal stability, Emperor.
The last head of the Society took a laissez-faire approach to ruling. Well. We saw how that went, didn't we?
I plan to be significantly more...*interventionalist.* The Society is secret no more.
...and abroad.


But we can overcome them...
So, who wants to start us off?
Well...
You see...
...as long as we're willing to put in the effort.
It's just our job...it's hard to talk about...
We can't get into specifics. But I... kept something from Hank. I betrayed him, deeply. I want to try to repair that, if I can.
And what about you, Hank? Are you open to repair?
Even--especially--when it is uncomfortable.
We have lost many dear to us. Heroes of the Uprising who will never be forgotten.
There's a few molecules of him down there!
Those we lost... their legacy lives on in us.
Reeeee!
Got it all.
We have all been lab rats. Subjects of a twisted experiment.
An experiment designed by an evil madman.


Are you sure you want to do this, America? We need you here, you know.
My future is with the Guardians. I'm sure of it. Just as I'm sure you'll do fine without me.
This marks the end of one experiment but the beginning of another. A brand-new one.
Or you'll biff it completely and I'll have to come back to rescue you.
But I've gotten good at rescue missions.
And now you are not subjects but active participants. Experimenters.
The goal of the experiment is to reinvent ourselves again.
To see whether we can become better versions of the people we were. All of us together, and each of us individually.
I look out now, facing the future, and see...


...an infinite horizon.
Endless possibility.
Success.
Failure.
Everything in between.


It's all up to us.
It's beautiful. And frightening.
Anything can happen now. Anything you can imagine. Anything you can dream.
There is much more to say-- and much work to do, so I'll cut this short and say goodbye.
‹There you are!›
Thank you all for listening. For joining us.
This is not the end.
‹Of course, when I read the files, I was shocked!›
‹But finally, it made sense. Why I've been hiding all my life. The constant assassination attempts.›


‹Now let's see what we can learn from you, eh, Maker?›
‹Or should I call you *Richards?*›*
*Translated from Latverian.

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN
WRITER: **JONATHAN HICKMAN**
ARTIST: **MARCO CHECCHETTO**
COLOR ARTIST: **MARCIO MENYZ**

ULTIMATE BLACK PANTHER
WRITER: **BRYAN HILL**
ARTIST: **STEFANO CASELLI**
COLOR ARTIST: **DAVID CURIEL**

ULTIMATE WOLVERINE
WRITER: **CHRIS CONDON**
ARTIST: **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO**
COLOR ARTIST: **BRYAN VALENZA**

ULTIMATES
WRITER: **DENIZ CAMP**
ARTIST: **JUAN FRIGERI**
COLOR ARTIST: **FEDERICO BLEE**

ULTIMATE X-MEN
WRITER & ARTIST: **PEACH MOMOKO**

LETTERER: **VC's TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ARTIST: **PHIL NOTO**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: **BENJAMIN SU; KAEL NGU; PEACH MOMOKO;**
NETHO DIAZ, SEAN PARSONS & RICHARD ISANOVE;
NetEASE GAMES (MARVEL RIVALS);
BRYAN HITCH & BRAD ANDERSON;
DIKE RUAN & NEERAJ MENON;
RYAN STEGMAN & ARTHUR HESLI

DESIGN: **JAY BOWEN**
ASSISTANT EDITOR: **MICHELLE MARCHESE**
EDITOR: **WIL MOSS**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

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THE ULTIMATE UNIVERSE WILL RETURN